

C. 161. f. 2(1)



His MAJESTY's Most Gracious

# S P E E C H

both Houses of Parliament, on Tuesday the Eleventh Day of November, I,

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

**S**INCE your last Recess, I have, by the Blessing of Almighty GOD, concluded such Terms and Conditions of Peace and Alliance between the Greatest Princes of Europe, as will, in all human Appearance, induce others to follow Their Example, and make any Attempts to Disturb the Publick Tranquillity, not only Dangerous but Impracticable.

These Engagements, I am perswaded, will be so much the more Agreeable to all My Good Subjects, as they bind the Contracting Powers to Support the Succession to these Kingdoms in My Family, to which some were not at all, and others not so fully bound by any former Treaties.

During the whole Course of these Negotiations, a most strict Regard has been had to the Interest of Spain, and better Conditions have been stipulated for that King, than were insisted upon in his Behalf even at the Treaty of Utrecht; but the War in Hungary (which by Our Mediation is since happily ended) having tempted the Court of Spain unjustly to Attack the Emperor, and the Hopes they have since conceived of Raising Disturbances in Great-Britain, France, and elsewhere, having encouraged them to believe, that We should not be Able to act in Pursuance of Our Treaties for the Defence of the Dominions Invaded by them, nor even to support those other Essential and Necessary Conditions of the Treaty of Utrecht, which Provide against the great Monarchies of Europe, being at any Time hereafter United under one Sovereign; They have not only Persisted in such a Notorious Violation of the Publick Peace and Tranquillity, but have rejected all Our Amicable Proposals, and have broke through their most Solemn Engagements for the Security of Our Commerce.

To vindicate therefore the Faith of Our former Treaties, as well as to maintain those which We have lately made, and to protect and defend the Trade of My Subjects, which has in every Branch been violently and unjustly oppressed, it became necessary for Our Naval Forces to check their Progress. It was reasonable to hope, that the Success of Our Arms, the repeated Offers of Friendship, which I have never ceased to make in the most pressing Manner, and the Measures taken in Concert with the Emperor, and the Most Christian King, to restore the Publick Tranquillity, would have produced a better Disposition in the Court of Spain; but, I have received Informations, that instead of listening to Our reasonable Terms of Accommodation, that Court has lately given Orders at all the Ports of Spain, and of the West-Indies, to fit out Privateers, and to take Our Ships.

I am perswaded that a British Parliament will enable Me to resent such Treatment, as becomes Us; And it is with Pleasure that I can assure you of the ready and friendly Resolutions of Our Good Brother the Regent of France, to concur and joyn with Me in the most vigorous Measures.

The firm Confidence I repose in the Affections of My People, together with My earnest Desire to ease them of every Charge not absolutely necessary, determined Me, immediately after the Exchange of the Ratifications of Our Great Alliance, to make a very considerable Reduction of Our Land-Forces; nor could I better express, than by so doing, how little We apprehend the Attempts of Our Enemies to disturb the Peace of My Kingdoms, even though Spain should think fit to continue some Time in War. Our Naval Force Employed in Concert with Our Allies will, I trust in GOD, soon put a happy End to the Troubles which the Ambitious Views of that Court have begun, and secure to My Subjects the Execution of the many Treaties in force relating to Our Commerce.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

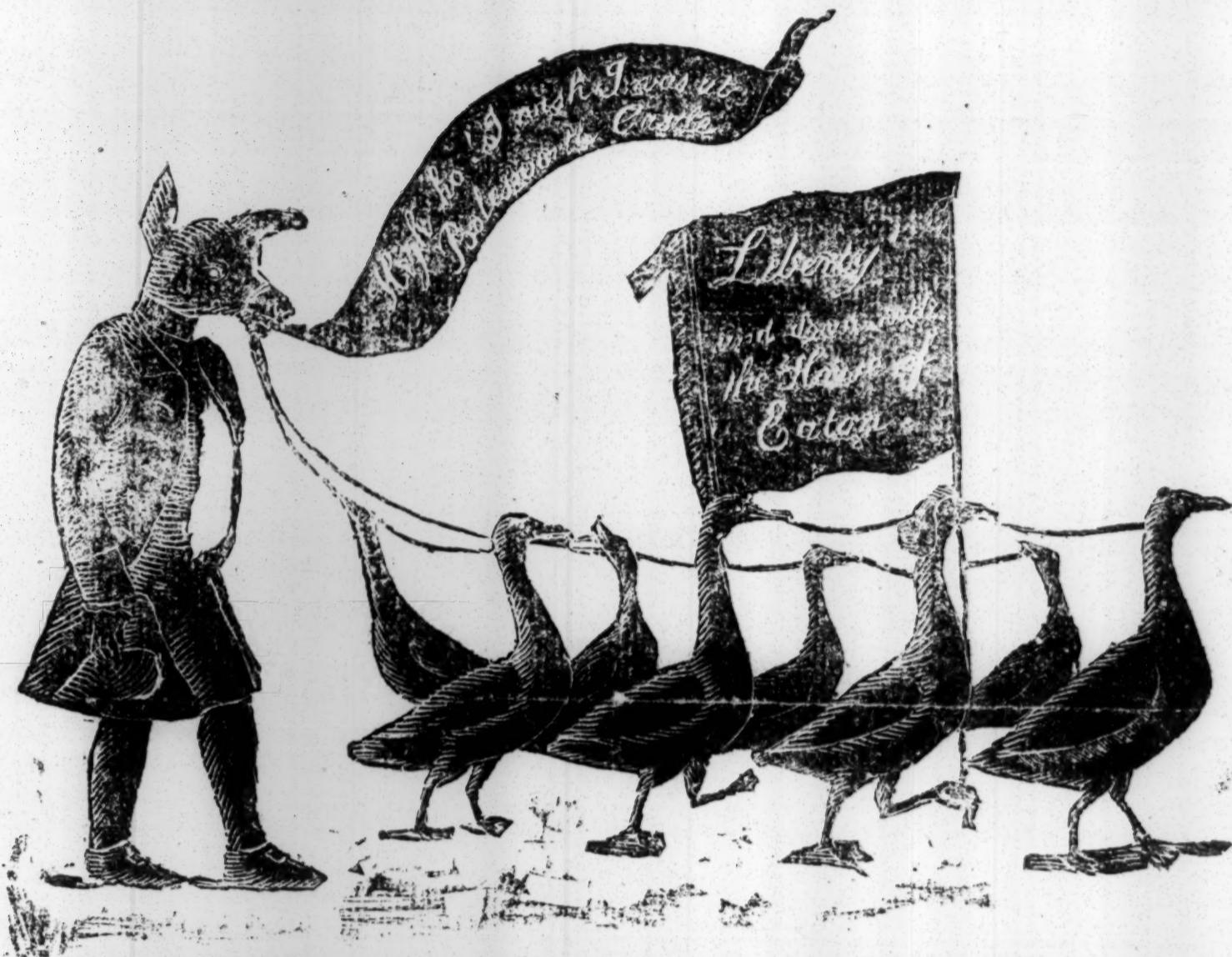
I must desire you to grant Me such Supplies, as will enable Me to carry on the Service of the Year. I have given Orders to have the proper Estimates laid before you, whereby you will perceive I have reduced the Expence as much as Our Circumstances can well admit. I have the Pleasure to observe to you, that the Frauds appropriated for Sinking the Publick Debts, have answered above Expectation. I must however recommend to you to consider of proper Methods for Improving them, by preventing the Frauds and Abuses daily committed in the Publick Revenues, not doubting but in all your Proceedings, you will have that Regard to the inviolable Preservation of the Publick Credit, which may quiet the Minds of all those that have trusted to Parliamentary Engagements.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

There never was a Time when your Unanimity, your Vigour, and Dispatch, were more necessary to so many good Ends, as those We have now in View. I have done My Part. It remains with you to give the last Finishing to this great Work. Our Friends and Our Enemies, both at Home and Abroad, are waiting the Event of your Resolutions: And I dare promise My Self, that the first have nothing to apprehend, nor the others to hope from your Conduct in this important Juncture, who have, during the whole Course of my Reign, given such lively Proofs of your Zeal and Affection to My Person, and of your Love to your Country.

T H E  
CACKLING OF THE GEESE;  
OR, THE  
**GRAND ENTRY**

**JACKY C\*\*\* O F**  
**JACKY C\*\*\* into the CITY,**  
*Involuntarily led in by the Talbot Junto.*



*First Goose, [M----- T-----]* COME along, Jacky, come along, don't be afraid, we'll insure your *Return!*

*Second Goose, [T-----]* Aye, we'll tread upon the *House of Eaton*, never fear.

*Third Goose, [S---d]* All the Members of the *Church* I can command! so a Fig for the *Corporation!*

*Fourth Goose, [Major Bluster.]* Gentlemen, no Man respects the *Freedom of Election* more than *I do!* As to those Reptiles, the *Trade-men*, we have them under our *Thumbs*; and he that won't stand up against those *Tyrants*, the *Body Corporate*, why I wish, Friend *H--b*, you had all their *Wives* and *Daughters* lock'd up in the *Spiritual Court*, that's all!

*First Goose, [aside]* Heaven help 'em if they were;---I believe, Major, they wou'dn't care how SPEED-ily they jump'd out of the Window!

*Fourth Goose. [Bluster]* The *Freemen at large* are ours; and as to those greasy Dogs, the *Butchers*, we have them to a Man.

*Jacky C---*. Why, Gentlemen, that Interest I have some Reason to be fearful of;---there is a good worthy Fellow among them, honest *William*, his Interest I cannot expect; the *Turnip-field!* the *Turnip-field!* I'm afraid must come against me.

*Fourth Goose, [Bluster]* Never fear, I'll oblige him; if he refuses, he shall never send another *Rump* to my *House*!

*Third Goose,* Gentlemen, our Cause is the Cause of *Liberty*! So come along, Mr. *Crewe*!

*Omnes.* Huzza! *Liberty* and *Independency*, my Boys, shake off your Chains, now or never, *Confusion* to the *Corporation*, and down with the *House of Eaton*!

[Entering the Coffee Room, shouting.]

☞ It may not be unnecessary to apologize for the gloomy Appearance of the Cacklers; which is, that as their Cause is evidently in a dying State, Mourning Suits are more consistent with their Characters.

# CAUSE

o.f.

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Captain THOMAS SMITH.

Late Commander of the NIGHTINGAL, now  
a Prisoner in Newgate.

**S**H E W T H, That after Thirteen years Faithful Service in the English Nation, he was accused by some of his Sea-men (when Commander of Her Majesty's Ship the Bonetta-Sloop), of some Misdemeanours, which they soon after retracted under their Hands, which Writing coming not time enough to the Court of Admiralty the said Smith was there Tryed, and Broke of his Employ and Malversation - months of his Pay, Notwithstanding he to shew his Innocence of his Accusation, and his Respect to the Nations Service, Addressed her Majesty in Council at St. James's, in December 1703, and did there Receive Her Majesties Gracious Word for to Attend the Princes Council, in Order to be Restored, or Employed in Her Majesties Navy as they should see meet: So that the said Smith gave daily his long and Expensive Attendance at the Admiralty; and finding no Employ came, he Entered himself a Volunteer under the Command of my Lord Marquis of Carmarthen, on Board the Winchester, where he behaved himself with all Diligence and Sobriety, as appears by good Evidence: And that the said Smith took none of the Queens Pay during the said Service, in hopes to have Retriev'd his former Misfortunes, and by his good Service the sooner to have gained an Employ in Her Majesties Navy again; and when my Lord Marquis of Carmarthen was Ordered home by his Royal Highness Prince George, Lord High Admiral of England, that then the said Smith Address'd the Princes Concil again for an Employ in the Navy, who told him he must Petition the Queen, which accordingly he did, as Appears by his Papers, setting forth the same, with Certificates from under the Hands of the Chief Magistrates of those Ports whereunto he had been Serviceable in this Nation, and likewise of his Conduct and Behaviour; and had upon his Petitions several times to the Queen, Her Gracious Word to Attend the Princes Council, which accordingly the said Smith did, from time to time, for the space of about Three Years; and after many Addresses was flatly denied of having any manner of Employ in the Navy, after having spent all his Substance was then in a Deplorable Condition, & not knowing what to do, he Offered himself a Master-s-mate in any Merchant-Ship, by the help of one Mr. Hill at the Sign of the White-Hart at Wapping-new-stairs, who was to have Twenty Shilling for helping the said Smith to any such Employ, and he waiting so long had been with several Masters in Company with Mr. Hill, who makes it his whole Employ under the Name of a Crimp: But being the dead time of the Year (and but few Merchant-Ships then fitting; so that nothing of an employ happened untill the said Smith had neither Money nor Food to help himself, insomuch that he borrowed Five shillings of one Mrs. Boul at Ratcliff Cross to help him to his home, which was at North-Shields, in the River of New Castle upon Tyne, and then coming home finding with his Wife and Family all things but very mean and no Credit, was forced to Sell and Pawn what Plate and Rings with other overoles he had left, for the Relief of himself and Family; the said Smith took Passage in the St. Peter of Stockholme at North-Shields, and Bound for Lisbon in hopes of getting an Employ there, under Commissioner Wright, to whom he was recommended by a Relation, who had great Influence on the Afforelaid Commissioners for the English Nation; the said Smith Sailed away in the said Ship from North-shields On the seventh of February 1706, and in his Passage was taken near the Isle of Wight, by a French Privateer on the fifteenth of the same Month, who let the Ship pass away on her Voyage, only Detaining Smith as a Prisoner on Board the French Ship Some few days after, the French Privateer Took a small Ship of London from Oporto, John Clarke Commander and John Burroes his mate, with his men, were brought on Board the laid Privateer as Prisoners, and the Prize sent away, and the said French Captain Sailing to the Westward, seeking more Purchase, fell in with two Swedish Ships bound for Lisbon, and Commanded their Masters on Board with their Papers, at which time the said Smith begged of the Captain of the French Privateer to set him on Board of either of them, which he refused, and after his time being out for Cleaning his Ship, he Carried the aforesaid Smith with Mr. John Clarke and John Burroes into Dunkirk, where they were put into the Common Prison, when Clarke and Smith were Bed fellows together upon straw-beds: In which place Smith was offered to be Employed in the King of France's service, he having nothing to rely on in England, and by reason of his being taken in a Foreign Bottom, could not be exchanged as a Prisoner of War, and no Money to help himself nor Credit, was forced to Accept the King of France's Bread, rather than Starve in a Prison, so that the said Smith did not leave the Nation of England out out of any Disgust or Malice, but purely for Want of Bread.

Written with my Own Hand in Newgate,  
April 24th. 1708.

Tho. Smith.

Benj FIELDING, s True CHARACTER.

1708

O F A

# T O W N L A D Y.

A Town Lady is a new Name, which the Civility of this Age bestows on her that our unmaunerly Ancestors call'd Whore and Strumpet. A certain Help-meet for a Gentleman, instead of a Wife; Serving either for prevention of the Sin of Marrying, or else as a little Side-pillow, to render the Yoke of Matrimony more easie. She is an excellent Conveniency for those that have more Money than Wit, to spend their Estates upon; and the most that can be said in her Commendation, Is, that she will infallibly bring a Man to Repentance. Yet you may call her an honest Curtezan, or at least a Common Inclos'd; for though she is an Out-lier, yet she fearest be confined within the Pale and differs from your ordinary Prostitutes, as Wholesale men from Retailers; one perhaps has an hundred Customers, and to other but two or three, and yet this gets most by her Trade. Indeed she may well thrive, seeing she always carries her stock above her, and every man is desirous to deal in her Commodity: For she is a Gallant business, a Citizens Recreation, a Laawyers Estate in Fee-tail; a Young Doctors Necessary Experiment, and a Parsons Comfortable Importance.

The Royal Preacher calls her a Strange Woman, but we usually term her a Common Woman, and have reason to do; for him that were strange in Solomons days are common in ours. She is a caterpillar that destroys many a noble Young Gentleman in the Elbow, a Land Syren, & more dangerous than they in the Sea: For he that falls into her hands, runs a three fold hazzard of Ship wracking, Soul, Body, and Estate.

She talkes high of her Family, and tell a large story how they were Ruined by the late Wars. But the true History of her Life, is generally to this Effect: She is only the Cub of a Bumkin, lickt into a Grub-form by Town-Conversation: Nature gave her a good Face, and an indifferent stock of Confidence, which she by prudent management has improved into Impudence; like a forward Rose-bud the openeth betimes, and lost that trifle they call a Maiden-Head, so early, that she cannot remember she ever had such a thing. She was scarce thirteen when her Fathers Plow-man, and the Squire their Landlord (the very Clown of the two) wot Joint Tenants to her Copy-hold; but proving with Child, he had no Wit to lay it to the last, who for his Credit, dispatcht her Incognito, with a sum of Money on a Carriers Pack, to be disburden'd at London, the goodly Forest in England, to shelter a great Belly: There the youngling was exposed to the Tuition of the Parish in a School, and the Charitable Midwife (who counted her selfe in a civil way, a neceray part of her Office) soon brought her acquainted with a Third-rate Gentlewoman, who took her a Lodging in a Garret, and allow'd her six shillings a Week. But making a Sally abroad one Night, pickt up a Drunken Cully, at a Tavern (whilst he was no less pleasantly employed) pockt his Pocket of a Gold Watch, and some stragling Guineas, and left him to pawn his Sword and Perriwig for the Reckoning. After this lucky Adventure, she discards Monsieur shabby (her former Customer) and her Lofty Lodging; puts her self in a good Garb, gets a Maid (forgive me, for I Lye, I mean a she-servant) whom she teaches to call her Madam, and your Honour, and hires Noble Rooms richly Furnished, about Covent-garden; there she takes state upon her, and practises every day four hours in the Glass, how Greatness will become her. Her first business is to make her self to be

taken notice of, to which purpose like *Lily*, she walks the streets; sometimes like *Jael*, she stands at the Door, and sometimes like *Jegabel*, she looks out at the Window: but her main Market place is the balcony, where she frequents as constantly as any Lady in a Residence; and the Language of her Eyes is, *What do you say?* By which she at last attracts a Wealthy Gentleman, with a little address, obtain the mighty Honour of her Acquaintance; but she seems extreme Nice, Reserved and Modest, Procests she would not go to a Tavern for a World, when the whole busnes is, she is only afraid of being Pawn'd there. In brief, the manages him to discreetly, that she Cheats him into Love intollably, like a Taylors-Bill, wherein a man sees himselfe abominably, yet knows not where to find fault. Having thus got the Woodcock into the Pit-fall, she follows to pluck him: When he importunes her for the great Kindness, and talks of Honour and Confidence, and vows she will never stain her Reputation but for unavoidable Considerations: this brings them to Agreement, he promises to allow her a Hundred and fifty pounds a Year, and she swears a thousand dislauding Oaths, how infinitely she loves him, and that she will never be stant, and true to him alone, and never be entangled with any other man in the World; and the first year so fatally bewitcht as to believe her; And continue a long time in that Tools Paradise a Dotage, while in the mean time she drives a Trade privately with two or three more. For the Concealing of which from the first, tis the whole Employ of the little Harlotry, her Chamber-maid, to study Lyes, pretences and excuses, and she makes them say her even to Extortion, to pokken her Invention, sometimes she is gone abroad in her Aunts Coach; sometimes one of her Cozens, a *Mrs Drapers-Wife* in the City is up, and she must Visit her. Nor is madam her self less full of Plot and intrigue to Bubble her Gallant: for aches having pleased him well, she begs the best Ring on his finger, or, if tends her self to be in Debt; and that ends it, for her to be scandalized with with an Aunt, would not be for her to one of her Confederates (you may say) for fifty pound, and the everlasting Changeling, can not find in his heart to deny her.

But in time, his Appetite being *Cloy'd* his Purse, fail'st, or his Eyes enlightened, he begins to walk draw, and she soon finds out another, a verie Gallant than he; but for Security, will not Trade, half a little an Anunity of 300. a Year on her for Life, which being firmly done by an able Conveyancer in *Sheep-skins*, half as large as the Premises: Within one moneth she abandons him for a more Nell, and a neynons Gallant. And now being arrived at the height of her Glory, she has her Boys in *Livery*, her Room splendidly furnish'd, and scorns to stir abroad without a Coach and six Horses: she glitters in the Boxes of the *Play House*, and draws all Eyes after her in the Street to the shame and Confusion of all honest Women, and Encouragement of each pretty Cullie that love his Cloaths, good Cheat, and Id'neas, to turn Harlot, in Imitation of such a thriving Example. Sad because Loathsome thing, too unclean to enter into Heaven, too Diseased to continue long upon Earth; and too foul to be toucht with any thing but a Pen or a pair of Tongs: And therefore tis time to Leave her, --- For, Feb, how she stinks.

THE  
*Dying Thoughts and last Reflections*  
 OF  
 Mr. Thomas Brown,  
*Who Departed this Life the 16th of June, 1704.*

In a Letter to a Friend.

**T**HAT the World may be convinc'd, that they are not imposed upon, but that the following Letter is Genuine, Mr. Brown's own Sentiments, Written by Himself, and sign'd before several Witnesses, and given into my Hands some few hours before his Departure, with a Request to make it publick after his Death. This I think myself bound to attest, in respect to a Friendship that commenc'd between us in our Youth (being both brought up at the same School) and which has ever since been kept up by a fair Correspondence: As also in Justice to him whom I frequently Visited all the time of his Illness, wherein he often express'd a very great Remorse for the Actions of his Life past, and declared that the short remainder of it shou'd be spent in making the best Provision for Eternity. He often heartily wish'd that all such who might have Imbib'd any ill Notions from his Example, Writings, or Conversation, wou'd be so far convinc'd by his dying Experience, that a Virtuous Life is the best Consolation upon a Sick Bed, and a good Conscience the best Physician; for the rest he recommends them to his last Reflections, which he hoped might prove, in some measure, useful to those who are not yet come to a true Sense of Eternity, and a future Accounts.

*Tho: WOTTON,  
Curate of St. Laurence Jury, London.*

Mr. Wotton.

**I**N all the several Periods of my Life, I have found none so sure and faithful a Friend as your self. I always kindly received your wholesome Admonitions in the time of my Health, and in this my last Illness (which has brought me to the brink of the Grave) you have done all that could be expected from a good Christian, and the most affectionate Friend.

Upon Tuesday the sixth of June, I sent for you to Communicate to me the Holy Mysteries of the Blessed Eucharist, for which I hoped I was sufficiently prepared. You chearfully complied with my demand.

Finding my self totally decayed, that I was certain I cou'd not hold out much longer. I made bold to send for you on Monday the 12th of this instant June, to administer to me the last Consolation of the Church, her Absolution.

This you cou'd readily grant, you told me, *Provided I answered the Conditions upon which she gave it.*

You

You asked me, whether I was in perfect Charity with all Mankind. I answer'd, Yes: Adding, that I had begged their Forgiveness, and that for my own part there was not a Man in the World, whom I did not Heartily Forgive, tho' he had Injured me never so much.

That I had paid my Debts, as far as a few Trifles of my own wou'd go, or the Generosity of my Friends enabled me; that this was all I cou'd say upon that point.

Well, but says you, the greatest difficulty is still behind, you have published several Books, wherein not only the Holy Ministry is ridiculed, but they contain abundance of Prophane Immoral Passages, which have given Publick Scandal. 'Tis true, the Books are so dispersed and lodged in so many Hands, that now 'tis not in your power to call them home, and consequently this will not be expected from you. But I hope you have most Solemnly repented for the same: To that I answered, Yes. You concluded that I ought to employ all my Interest with the Booksellers concerned, to expunge all Passages that gave a just Offence in the next Editions, which I promised to do, and then you gave me the Holy Absolution.

Within a day or two after, Mr. Briscoe the Bookseller coming to see me, I conjur'd him to leave out all Prophane, Undecent Passages in my Letters, whenever he came to Reprint them, which he readily promised. The same promise another of the Profession made me with great Alacrity; thus far I have done as you required of me.

By a particular oddness of my Destiny, I have been thought, and represented for a better Man than really I am by some People, and by others for a much worse.

They did not consider, or know that I was too lazy in my Temper to Write much, and yet all the Pamphlets Good and Bad, Lampoons, Trips, London Spies, and the like insignificant Trifles, were Father'd upon me without any more Examination.

'Tis true, my Feet were deep enough in the Mire, but to have disclaimed every Libel and Pamphlet that was thus undeservedly Imposed upon me, wou'd have been an endless trouble, and so I sate as contentedly, as I cou'd, under the Scandal.

But I ought to be seriously ashamed, if what has been said of me were true, viz. that my Conversation was Atheistical and Prophanie. I will not disown, but that over my Wine, I have complied too much with the Libertinism of the Times.

Of those Things which are said to belong to Me, not One in a Hundred are mine: And that I ever encouraged the Loose and Villanous Principles of this Age, I am sure it is out of any Man's Power to prove. I confess, out of too much Complacency to a Vicious Age, I have taken too much Freedom in Conversing about the Universal Flood, and some other Indifferent Matters, to some pleasant Gentlemen, wherein the true Essence of Christianity is not a jot concern'd: But this I can faithfully assure you, that I never once doubted of the Verity of our CHURCH in which I was bred, and in whose Communion (though an unworthy Member) I dye, begging Her Pardon for any Scandalous Reflections that may have been thrown upon her, or any of Her Ministers, by my Writings, humbly Recommending my Self to Her Prayers, and my Soul to the Mercies of my Eternal Redeemer, and Merciful Saviour the holy Jesus, who, I hope, will Accept of my late, though sincere, Repentance; who, with the Father, and the holy Spirit, liveth and reigneth one God for ever, Amen.

SIR, Be pleas'd to Accept of this small Testimony of my Affection, and the sincerity of my Intentions, who am

Your obliged humble Servant,

Aldersgate-street,  
June 16. 1704.

Thomas Brown.

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Printed for A. Roper at the Black Boy in Fleetstreet, 1704.



# An Answer to a Libel falsely called, A True and Impartial Account of the Poll of the Inhabitants of the Ward of Broad Street, upon the Nomination of an Alderman, in the Room of Sir Joseph Wolf, in the Year 1711.

THE Persons who stood Candidates for Aldermen of Broad-Street-Ward in the Year 1711, were Sir William Withers, Sir William Lewen, Sir George Newland, and Sir Robert Drury, on the one Side; Sir John Houbton, Sir Samuel Stanier, Sir John Scot, and Sir Gerard Conyers, on the other Side.

When the Poll was taken and cast up, and a Declaration made of those who had a Majority on the Poll, a Scrutiny was demanded and granted, and at several adjourn'd Meetings was taken with great Patience by Sir Gilbert Heathcote, then Lord Mayor of London; and when all that could be said on either Side was heard, it became necessary for Sir Gilbert to take the Opinion of Council touching the Legality of the contested Votes.

Sir Gilbert Heathcote said he would consult his Council, and any body of common Sense might understand, that by his Council were meant the City Council, which were his as Lord-Mayor of London, and with these and no other did he consult.

He was attended on this Occasion by the Recorder, (now the Lord Chief Justice King) Duncan Dee, Esq; then Common Serjeant, and Mr. Smith an eminent City Attorney known to be in a contrary Interest to Sir Gerard Conyers.

The Attorney read the Objections and Answers to every contested Vote, and this without naming the Name of the Persons objected to, that Partiality might not be so much as possible; and as the Recorder and Common Serjeant gave their Opinions that the Vote was good or bad, so it was instantly set down allowed or disallowed; and after the Votes which the learned Council above-mentioned declared to be illegal were disallowed on both Sides, a clear and undoubted Majority of Votes, either including or excluding the Unfreemen, fell upon Sir John Houbton, Sir Samuel Stanier, and Sir Gerard Conyers, who together with Sir George Newland, were returned to the Court of Aldermen, and they chose Sir Gerard Conyers out of that Number.

The candid Behaviour of Sir Gilbert Heathcote on this Occasion, took such strong Hold, and made such an Impression not only upon the Recorder, but upon the Common Serjeant, and City Attorney above-mentioned, that, notwithstanding the Weight of Party, they all concurredly vouched the Truth and Sincerity of this Transaction upon all Occasions Publick and Private.

But the Force of Truth not being sufficient to stem the Torrent of a Tumultuous Party, especially one that had the City Cash at Command, and loved to have the spending it, they resolved to endeavour to vacate the Election upon any Terms.

And to this End a Quo Warranto was moved for and obtained.

To this Quo Warranto Sir Gerard Conyers pleaded, That he and three other of the Candidates

were Elected and Returned to the Court of Aldermen, who finally chose Sir Gerard Conyers out of that Number, and admitted him accordingly.

One would think that this was the Time proper for the Objectors to this Election of Sir Gerard Conyers to have joyned Issue with him, and tryed the Question, and so, it an End to this Contest.

But instead of trying the Election, the Prosecutors had Recourse only to the Chicanes of the Law, and so demurred to Sir Gerard's Plea, chusing rather to stand the Question, Whether Sir Gerard's Plea was good in Law, than true in Fact.

This Demurrer was twice argued in the 12th Year of Queen Anne, but the Prosecutors ashamed of their Demurrer, have ever since, for near Ten Years together, stopt all Proceedings, although the City bore the whole Expence.

This plain State of Facts will no Question put to Shame such an imaginary Account, such Guess Work, and Fancy as is now set up.

But since it is objected that the Numbers standing in the Poll-Book were against Sir Gerard, it may in Answer to it be said, the more is the Reproach and Scandal to that Side who had so many bad Pollers.

And since the old Objection is revived, that Sir Gilbert Heathcote did not give in a Particular of the Names of those on each Side that he allowed or disallowed. The Answer is, that none but a Madman would give each Side a List of the Voters that were disallowed, especially in so doubtful a Case as the contested Right of the Unfreemen, since thereby the disappointed Party would be furnished with Opportunities to commence so many several revengeful Actions as there were Persons disallowed.

And as Sir Gilbert was not compellable in Justice or Reason to give such a List, so he was told by the Lawyers who attended him, that he was not obliged so to do by Law; and if an Hundred more Lawyers had been asked the same Question, the same Advice would have been given.

Upon the whole, let Gentlemen but ask themselves if they can find throughout the City an honest or a better natured Citizen than Sir Gerard Conyers; let them remember that Sir Gerard is an Alderman who was chosen Sheriff without any Objection; that he has served that chargeable Office with Candour and Reputation; that a regular Succession to the Mayoralty has for a great many Years been religiously observed by both Sides, moved thereto by the sole Consideration of preserving the City in Tranquility; and 'tis hoped that every Citizen will conceive a just Indignation against those that are now breaking its Peace, especially at a Time when Credit and the Good of the Kingdom call for the united Assistance of every honest Man who has any Regard to the Publick, or even his own Private Interest.

C. 16. v. 6

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When the Poll was taken and cast up, and a Declaration made of those who had a Majority on the Poll, a Hearing was demanded and granted, and at several adjourn'd Meetings was taken with great Patience by Sir Gilbert Heathcote, then Lord Mayor of London; and when all that could be said on either Side was heard, it became necessary for Sir Gilbert to take the Opinion of Council touching the Legality of the contested Votes.

Sir Gilbert Heathcote said he would consult his Council, and any body of common Sense might understand, that by his Council were meant the City Council, which were his as Lord-Mayor of London, and with these and no other did he consult.

He was attended on this Occasion by the Recorder, (now the Lord Chief Justice King) Duncan Dee, Esq; then Common Serjeant, and Mr. Smith an eminent City Attorney known to be in a contrary Interest to Sir Gerard Conyers.

The Attorney read the Objections and Answers to every contested Vote, and this without naming the Name of the Persons objected to, that Partiality might not be so much as possible; and as the Recorder and Common Serjeant gave their Opinions that the Vote was good or bad, so it was instantly set down allowed or disallowed; and after the Votes which the learned Council above-mentioned declared to be illegal were disallowed on both Sides, a clear and undoubted Majority of Votes, either including or excluding the Unfreemen, fell upon Sir John Houbton, Sir Samuel Stanier, and Sir Gerard Conyers, who together with Sir George Newland, were returned to the Court of Aldermen, and they chose Sir Gerard Conyers out of that Number.

The candid Behaviour of Sir Gilbert Heathcote on this Occasion, took such strong Hold, and made such an Impression not only upon the Recorder, but upon the Common Serjeant, and City Attorney above-mentioned, that, notwithstanding the Weight of Party, they all concurredly vouch'd the Truth and Sincerity of this Transaction upon all Occasions Publick and Private.

But the Force of Truth not being sufficient to stem the Torrent of a Tumultuous Party, especially one that had the City Cash at Command, and loved to have the spending it, they resolv'd to endeavour to vacate the Election upon any Terms.

And to this End a Quo Warranto was moved for and obtained.

To this Quo Warranto Sir Gerard Conyers pleaded, That he and three other of the Candidates

were Elected and Returned to the Court of Aldermen, who finally chose Sir Gerard Conyers out of that Number, and admitted him accordingly.

One would think that this was the Time proper for the Objectors to this Election of Sir Gerard Conyers to have joyned Issue with him, and tryed the Question, and so put an End to this Contest.

But instead of trying the Election, the Prosecutors had Recourse only to the Chicanes of the Law, and so demurred to Sir Gerard's Plea, chusing rather to stand the Question, Whether Sir Gerard's Plea was good in Law, than true in Fact.

This Demurser was twice argued in the 12th Year of Queen Anne, but the Prosecutors ashamed of their Demurser, have ever since, for near Ten Years together, stopt all Proceedings, although the City bore the whole Expence.

This plain State of Facts will no Question put to Shame such an imaginary Account, such Guess-Work, and Fancy as is now set up.

But since it is objected that the Numbers standing in the Poll-Book were against Sir Gerard, it may in Answer to it be said, the more is the Reproach and Scandal to that Side who had so many bad Pollers.

And since the old Objection is revived, that Sir Gilbert Heathcote did not give in a Particular of the Names of those on each Side that he allowed or disallowed. The Answer is, that none but a Madman would give each Side a List of the Voters that were disallowed, especially in so doubtful a Case as the contested Right of the Unfreemen, since thereby the disappointed Party would be furnished with Opportunities to commence so many several revengeful Actions as there were Persons disallowed.

And as Sir Gilbert was not compellable in Justice or Reason to give such a List, so he was told by the Lawyers who attended him, that he was not obliged so to do by Law; and if an Hundred more Lawyers had been asked the same Question, the same Advice would have been given.

Upon the whole, let Gentlemen but ask themselves if they can find throughout the City an honest or a better natured Citizen than Sir Gerard Conyers; let them remember that Sir Gerard is an Alderman who was chosen Sheriff without any Objection; that he has served that chargeable Office with Candour and Reputation; that a regular Succession to the Mayoralty has for a great many Years been religiously observed by both Sides, moved thereunto by the sole Consideration of preserving the City in Tranquility; and 'tis hoped that every Citizen will conceive a just Indignation against those that are now breaking its Peace, especially at a Time when Credit and the Good of the Kingdom call for the united Assistance of every honest Man who has any Regard to the Publick, or even his own Private Interest.

FOR THE  
PRESERVATION  
OF THE  
G A M E.

**A**T a Meeting the 17th of *March*, 1752, The Noblemen and Gentlemen who have entered into a Subscription for preserving the Game all over *England*, have already ordered the Commencement of several Actions against Poulterers, Salesmen, Innholders, Vintners, Coachmen, Carriers, and Higlers, in *London* and *Middlesex*, for Selling, Buying, and Carrying of Game, contrary to the Statute, and are resolved to prosecute all Unqualified Persons, who shall Kill, Destroy, Sell, Buy, Carry, or have in their Possession, any Sort of Game, or keep, or use Dogs, or Engines for the Destruction thereof, by reason whereof the Game is greatly destroyed, and in some Counties wholly. It was further Resolved and Agreed, to give the following Rewards to any Person or Persons who shall Inform against the Offender or Offenders against any of the Laws now in Force for the Preservation of the Game.

TO every one who shall Convict any Person or Persons of Snaring or Destroying Hares, Leverets or Pheasants, or Taking Partridges or other Game in any Part of *England*, the Sum of Five Pounds. And to every one who shall Convict any Person or Persons of Destroying Pheasants or Partridges Eggs, the Sum of Five Pounds. And to every one who shall Convict any Unqualified Person, Higler, Carrier, Salesman, Poulterer, Vintner or Innholder, of having in his Custody, or Buying or Selling Game, the Sum of Ten Pounds. And to every one that shall Convict any Unqualified Person of Hunting, Shooting, or otherwise Destroying the Game, the Sum of Five Pounds over and above the Rewards given by Law.

AND as it is well known that Carriers, Higlers and Stage-Coachmen, are the General Receivers of the Game unlawfully taken: And that the Salesmen, Poulterers, Vintners and Innholders encourage them therein, and are Buyers and Sellers thereof, Notice is hereby given, that the Laws will be strictly put in Execution.

THE said Rewards to be paid by Mr. *James Cecil* in the *Temple*, who is ordered to carry on the said Prosecutions at the Expence of the Society.

N. B. *No Informer* or *Witness* shall be discovered, unles the Offender stands a Trial at Law; and then, not 'till the Time of such Trial.

*All Noblemen and Gentlemen*, and other Qualified Persons, are desired to Write, or order their Titles or Names to be set, with the Day of the Month, on the Directions sent with their Game, by any Stage-Coach, Higler, Waggon, Cart, or in any other Manner.

*The Subscribers* propose to meet, every Month, at the *St. Alban's-Tavern* in *St. Alban's-Street*. The next Meeting is appointed for *Thursday April 9*, at Twelve o'Clock; when it is hoped such Noblemen and Gentlemen, who are willing to encourage this Undertaking, will meet the present Subscribers, or send their Names to the said Mr. *Cecil's*, where the Subscription-Book is kept, and Subscriptions taken in.

A P L A N for the better carrying on the BRITISH WHITE  
HERRING FISHERY, humbly offered to the Consideration of  
WILLIAM BECKFORD, Esq; Member of Parliament, and  
Alderman of the City of London.

S I R,

YOUR Attention and Attachment to the national Undertaking of the Herring-Fishery is so conspicuous, that I am induced to offer the following Hints to your superior Judgment; and as I mean nothing but the Good of the Society and the Public, hope that will prove an Apology for this Intrusion.

Many have wrote upon the Utility of the Fishery, but none have as yet sufficiently pointed out the best Method and Oeconomy necessary to be observed, in order to reap those Benefits naturally expected by the Nation in general, and the Proprietors in particular.

The great Advantages made by other Nations in this Branch of Business, are but too obvious to need illustrating; from whence I apprehend it follows, that, if we have not yet reaped the same Advantages, it must proceed from Mismanagement in some degree or other, too common in the Infancy of all Undertakings of this sort: To remedy which, it is humbly submitted, whether it will not be advisable to reduce both the Number and Expence of the several Agents, and their Tribe of Underlings now employed in this Undertaking: and to dispose of the Buffes, so as to be fitted out from several different Ports, in order to avoid the further laying out large Sums in the erecting of Magazines, &c. at one Place of general Rendezvous; and so to unite the Interest of the Society, and those to be employed by them, as to render the Profits proportionably mutual; making it their Interest to promote the general Good of the Society: and consequently bring all our Fishermen to understand this Branch of Trade, so as to be able to carry it on to Advantage without a Bounty, by the End of the Term granted the Society by Parliament; and save the Nation a large annual Expence, and prevent its being continued a Monopoly: an Abhorrence of which, upon all Occasions, you zealously profess. As in the Beginning of this Undertaking it was imagined there would be a Difficulty in finding proper Markets for vending the Herrings; it would be great Ingratitude not to mention the high Obligations due to you from the Nation and the Society; for the indefatigable Endeavours you have successfully used, in procuring Markets in the *West Indies* in so effectual a Manner, that the *Yarmouth* Herrings, (which our Neighbours sell only for 16s. per Barrel,) are now shipped here for the *West-Indies*, at 25s. per Barrel, which has not only increased the Profit 9s. per Barrel, but has so raised the Credit of the Society's Herrings, throughout the whole *West-Indies*, that there has been a Demand, this Season, for many thousand Barrels, more than the Society could comply with.

No Body, Sir, is a better Judge than yourself, of the Representation I here offer, of the present Situation of the Society; and what has, and what may be carried into Execution, which, if duly attended to, it is humbly conceived will answer all the Expectations that might naturally arise from this national Undertaking, which is the most sincere Wish of

S I R,

Your most Obedient, and  
Very Humble Servant,

THOMAS COLE.

31st, January 1754.

The present Expence of the  
Society's fitting out

	l. s. d.
To victualling a Buſſ, con- taining 17 Men at 6d per Day, for 6 Months	77 7 0
To a Master, at 4l. per Month, for 6 Months	24 0 0
To a Mate, at 2l. 5s. per Month, for 6 Months	13 10 0
To 2 Danes, " 5s. each per Month, for 6 Months	60 0 0
To 2 Coopers, at 35s. each per Month, for 6 Months	21 0 0
To 6 able Sailors or Fishermen, at 30s. each per Month, for 6 Months	54 0 0
To 3 Landmen, at 1l. each per Month, for 6 Months	18 0 0
To 2 Boys, at 10s. each per Month, for 6 Months	6 0 0
Total of Victualling and Manning	<hr/> 273 17 0
To 400 Barrels at 3s. 2d. per Barrel	63 6 8
To 400 Bushels of Salt at 1s. per Bushel	20 0 0
To the Share of a Buſſ in the Expence of Tenders	25 0 0
To the Share of a Buſſ in the Expence of Manage- ment	55 0 0
To the Share of a Buſſ in the Expence of the Storeship	55 0 0
To the Share of a Buſſ, to sink her Prime Cost annu- ally	50 0 0
To Repairs annually	20 0 0
To the Expences of Nets annually	<hr/> 100 0 0
	662 3 8

Per Contra Creditor.

	l. s. d.
As the Society's Buſſes caught but 7000 Barrels of Herrings last Season, which were fold one with another at 25s. per Barrel, the Share of each Buſſ came to but	235 5 3
The Bounty of 30s. per Ton upon every Ton the Buſſes measure	120 0 0
The outward Bounty of 2s. 8d. per Barrel	53 6 8
The 3 per Cent.	23 0 0
Total	<hr/> 426 11 11
Lost by each Buſſ	204 6 6
Lost by the whole 38 Buſſes	<hr/> 991 6 6

If each Buſſ had caught  
400 Barrels, which is the  
common Compliment gene-  
rally expected, they would  
have gained but

and the Gain of the whole  
38 Buſſes would have been

There are so many other incidental  
Charges not here mentioned, attend-  
ing the *present* Method of the Soci-  
ety's fitting out their Buſſes, that they  
would not have been able to have  
saved themselves, by each Buſſ catch-  
ing 400 Barrels. Besides the Artifi-  
ces of the numberless Agents, Ser-  
vants, and Inspectors they employ,  
and to whose Integrity they are

obliged to trust: Some of whom have already been found to take up Mo-  
ney without Account, others to sell Nets before they became useless, and  
appropriate the Value of them to their own Use; also to provide others  
of such bad Quality, and so ill-disposed for the several Fisheries, as to ren-  
der it impossible for their Buſſes to catch their usual Compliment of Fish:  
And were the Materials their Buſſes are built with, as also their several Build-  
ings credited at *Southwold*, inspected into, 'tis feared, many more illegal Prac-  
tice would be found out. The Council were also so deceived by their Agents  
and Inspectors at *Southwold*, in the Number of their Nets, that no less than  
25 of their Buſſes, could not be sent out to the Fishery the last Seafon.

To avoid all the aforesaid Evils, and to render the Success more  
certain, I humblye propose, That the Society should contract with the Ma-  
ster of every Buſſ, to Victual and Man the Buſſ he Commands, at a certain  
Sum to be paid him for every Barrel of Herrings he catches, cures, packs  
and delivers to their Agents upon the Fishing Ground, in good and mar-  
ketable Order; the Society finding Ships, Salt, and Barrels, in which Case  
their Profit and Loss would then stand thus, *viz.*

Expences



## Expences fitting out.

	l. s. d.	Per Contra Creditor.	
The Society to allow each Master 12 <i>s.</i> per Barrel, which upon 400 Barrels amounts to	240 0 0	As the general Quantity, which a Buss catches, the most indifferent Seasons is 400 Barrels; which being sold at 25 <i>s.</i> per Barrel, one with another, of Shetland and Yarmouth Herrings, amounts to	l. s. d.
To fitting the Prime Cost of a Buss annually	50 0 0	The Bounty of 30 <i>s.</i> per Ton	500 0 0
To her annual Repairs	20 0 0	The outward Bounty of 2 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i> per Barrel	120 0 0
To the Share of a Buss in the Expence of Tenders	25 0 0	The 3 per Cent.	73 6 8
To fitting the Prime Cost of the Nets	100 0 0		23 0 0
To the Share of a Buss in the Expence of Management	40 0 0		
To 400 Barrels at 3 <i>s.</i> 2 <i>d.</i> per Barrel	63 6 8		
To 400 Bushels of Salt at 1 <i>s.</i> per Bushel	20 0 0	Profit upon each Buss according to this Method	135 13 4
Total	<u>558 6 8</u>	Total	<u>696 6 8</u>

It is worthy observing, that the Expence of the Nets might be reduced to 50*l.* per annum, if the Masters themselves were to make or provide them; whereas the Nets of each Buss now cost above 400*l.* and don't last above four Years, from the Badness of their Quality and the little Care taken of them; being generally thrown into the Hold the Moment they are hauled in, full of Weeds, Mud, Sand, &c. and by that means heat and relax so as to become useleſs long before the fishing Season is over, as will more fully appear from what happened the last Season: But, when a Master is thus interested in the Success of the Adventure, he will for his own Sake, inspect into the original Quality of the Netts, and take a particular Care to preserve them during the Voyage; and, if well made and properly tanned, will serve eight Years, instead of four.

The 20*l.* per Annum, allowed for Repairs of each Buss in the aforesaid Calculation, may also be reduced to 10*l.* because, when the Master has the sole Direction and Government, of the Buss at his own Port, he will know it to be his Interest as well as his Duty to make his People do every thing that is necessary, to keep her in good Order and Repairs; neither will there be any Occasion for a Storeship, because each Master will take Care to carry every thing that's necessary with him: the Charges of Management will also be greatly reduced, as the Society will have no Occasion for Agents, either to Victual or Man the Busses.

If the Busses are properly manned, and well provided with Materials, as they naturally will be by this Method, because the Masters Profit will depend solely upon the Success of the Adventure; they frequently catch 5, 6, 700 or more Barrels of Herrings, in a Season.

The Society's nine Busses caught 3600 Barrels of Herrings the Year 1751, altho' their Crews were Novices; and their 18 Busses caught 9000 Barrels in the Year 1752, out of which the *Chesterfield* Buss (being the best manned and provided) caught 900 Barrels; in the First is one with another 400 Barrels each; and in the Last one with another 1500 each; but this Success was very much owing to the Care and Vigilance of Mr. Alderman Janssen, who spent most of his Time in providing every thing that was necessary for their being well fitted out, and was assisted by some other Gentlemen who were then in the Council; notwithstanding which, it has since appeared, that even during that Period, the Expences exceeded the Profits; principally because the general Rendezvous wa at *Yarmouth*, and

so great a Number of Agents employed : and the transporting the several Materials from *London*, and other Places, to that Port ; from which 'tis manifest, that it is impossible for the Society, under these Circumstances, to carry on this Undertaking, in the present Manner of conducting it.

As it may be objected, that there are no Masters to be found, who will contract under the Restrictions before mentioned ; the following Calculation may serve to demonstrate how consistent, it is with their Interest so to do ; as well as of all remote Sea-ports to encourage, and recommend, good and able Masters to the Society for this Service,

The Master's Expence in  
victualling and manning.

	Per Contra Creditor.	
	l. s. d.	l. s. d.
To 4 <i>l.</i> per Month, to him- self as Master for 6 Months	24 0 0	To 400 Barrels of Her- rings, at 12 <i>s.</i> per Barrel
To his Mate at 2 <i>l.</i> 5 <i>s.</i> per Month, for 6 Months	13 10 0	Profit to the Master in this single Article, besides his Wages
To 2 Coopers at 2 <i>5 s.</i> each per Month, for 6 Months	15 0 0	29 3 0
To 4 able Sailors as Fisher- men, at 30 <i>s.</i> per Month, for 6 Months	36 0 0	Besides which, the Master is now allowed all the Profit he can make of the Fish he catches with the Hook, which generally amounts to something considerable, besides what they catch for their own Consump- tion ; those Seas abounding with Cod, Ling, Tusk, and Turbett, the catching of which does not interfere with the taking of Herrings. The
To 6 Landmen at 20 <i>s.</i> each per Month, for 6 Months	36 0 0	
To 3 Boys at 10 <i>s.</i> each per Month, for 6 Months	9 0 0	
To victualling 17 Men at 6 <i>d.</i> per Day per Man, for 6 Months	77 7 0	
Total	210 17 0	

The Master also may have the Benefit of what Freight he can make, from the last Place he delivers his Herrings at, to his own Port, without any Prejudice to the Society, by insuring the full Value of the Buffs : And 'tis apprehended it would be advisable, for the Society to let him also have, by way of Encouragement, as much Twine as is sufficient to make and mend his Nets, at the same Price they let others have it ; and pay him for making them as they do others ; as also Staves to make his Barrels, and to be paid in like Manner : This would not only employ him and his Crew in Times of Vacation, but also many poor Families of the Sea-port he belongs to, which may be desirous of having 1, 2, or more Buffs to winter in it. This must be productive of a good Recommendation, of a proper Number of good and able Masters to contract with the Society, and give their Buffs all the Assistance in their Power ; lest they should lose the Advantage of the Buffs wintering in their Port.

The Masters will also Victual and Mann, out of the remote Sea-ports, much cheaper than the Society's Agents can from a Place of general Rendezvous, and have the Advantage of taking several Apprentices every Year ; so that in a few Years they will have a full and complete Crew of their own Servants bred up to Fishing, and Net-making, &c. and be both inured to Discipline, and contented with a moderate Allowance ; insomuch, that this Undertaking will become the real Nursery for Seamen, which the Parliament expected when they granted this Bounty to the Society ; and save the Expence the Society are now at, in collecting Sailors from all Parts of the Kingdom, to enter on Board the Buffs at their Place of general Rendezvous ;



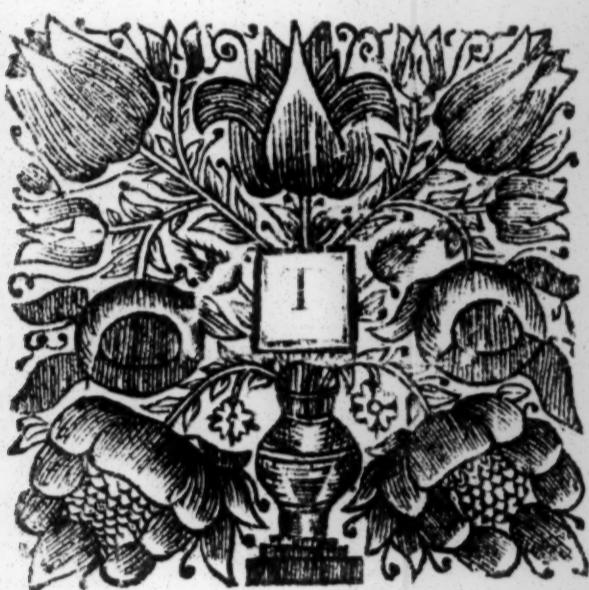


C. 16. f. 2 (a)

TO THE  
Kings most Excellent Majesty,  
THE  
H U M B L E A D D R E S S  
OF THE

*Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council Assembled.*

S H E W E T H,



Hat we Your most Loyal and Dutiful Subjects, having with Astonishment received the Discovery of a most Traiterous and Horrid Conspiracy, of divers Ill-affected and Desperate Persons, to compass the Death and Destruction of Your Royal Person, and of Your Dearest Brother James Duke of York; and that to effect the same, they have held several Treasonable Consultations, to Levy Men, and to make an Insurrection, and made great Provision of Arms; A Design notoriously tending to the present Destruction, not onely of Your best Subjects, but of the Sacred Person of Your Majesty, the best of

Princes, and to Involve this and the future Generation in Confusion, Bloud, and Misery; carried on, notwithstanding their specious Pretences, by known Dissenting Conventiclers, and Atheistical Persons.

*And having in the first place Offered up our solemn Thanks to Almighty God, for His watchful Providence in bringing to Light this Impious and Execrable Machination,*

*We do in the next place humbly Offer to Your Majesty the Deep Re sentments of our Loyal Hearts concerning the same, and beg Your Majesty to Rest fully Assured, That as no Interest in this World is valuable to us in comparison of Your Majesties Service and Safety; So we are Determined readily to Expose our Lives and Fortunes in Defence of Your Majesties Person, Your Heirs and Successors, and Your Government Established in Church and State, and particularly, for Discovering, Defeating, and Destroying all such Conspiracies, Associations, and Attempts whatsoever.*

*All which Resolutions are accompanied with our Daily and Fervent Prayers, That Your Majesty may Vanquish and Overcome all Your Enemies; And that the Years of Your Happy Reign over us, may be Many, and Prosperous.*

2 July 1683.

It is His Majesties Pleasure that this Humble Address be forthwith Printed and Published.

L. 7 E N K I N S.

London, Printed by the Assigns of John Bill Deceas'd: And by Henry Hills, and Thomas Newcomb, Printers to the Kings most Excellent Majesty. 1683.



# HIEROGLYPHIC EPISTLE

from

to

in Answer to that  
lately receiv'd from

Pandemonium.



Postage 6 Pence.

Most po<sup>t</sup> and respec<sup>t</sup> PRINCE!

THE Queen's Epistle came safe & sound, & a right sonsy was it w<sup>t</sup>, and gave me muckle Glee.  
She shew'd it to my Friends upon 9th. w<sup>t</sup> R glad h<sup>t</sup> t<sup>r</sup> there is sic a gude Under<sup>t</sup> King  
betwix us, & t<sup>r</sup> I am l<sup>e</sup>ke a a a a a am above. I am  
(they say) so b<sup>r</sup>veral in the Rts of In Cn<sup>t</sup> Tion and DCm<sup>t</sup> L<sup>t</sup> ion, & D<sup>t</sup> Ceive<sup>t</sup> e'en that  
Arch-Chiel the Deevil himself: so t<sup>r</sup> they do d<sup>b</sup> doubt salt a & pro<sup>t</sup> ill<sup>t</sup> & ple<sup>t</sup>.  
in your infern<sup>d</sup> Court, for aw t<sup>r</sup> faithful North Britons, w<sup>t</sup> have so Minitely Distinguish'd them-  
selves b<sup>r</sup> their Lealty & Attach<sup>t</sup> t<sup>r</sup> their Country. Mony bran<sup>t</sup> lads o' my ain Clan have  
act<sup>t</sup> sly sollecited me I ready for t<sup>r</sup> Purpose; & t<sup>r</sup> they have Talents  
XEQte any of THE Queen's most hellish & d<sup>b</sup>abolical Commands.— I have rarely gull'd the  
English Malecon , b<sup>r</sup> a pre<sup>t</sup> ded Resign<sup>t</sup> ion; t<sup>r</sup> is aw a Hum. for t<sup>r</sup> I have  
indeed quitted the immediate Gu<sup>t</sup> dance of the Helm, attend<sup>t</sup> & give Diractions in aw  
ters of N<sup>t</sup> ion & Importance.

I am glad t<sup>r</sup> I approve of my Scheme for X 10 ding the Excise-Laws; a Scheme I had puzzled  
the most skillful Politicians o' er about. gin null ha P<sup>t</sup>ience, salth<sup>t</sup> how  
I Ffected it.— "I ken weel<sup>t</sup> my Country Donald says i'th' Play, show Adam & Eve w<sup>t</sup> pl<sup>t</sup> red  
& together in Eden, wi' Plenty o' Banworks & Cail, & aw t<sup>r</sup> they wish'd, were prohibited the eating o' Pe  
& how w<sup>t</sup> H<sup>t</sup> Queen whisper'd a soft Speech in her lug, our Gramnum fell<sup>t</sup> in an<sup>t</sup>  
Pepin without pare it." Now thought<sup>t</sup> gin sic Things R<sup>t</sup> done<sup>t</sup>  
Power o' Oratory, I<sup>t</sup> even tr<sup>t</sup> a Specimen o' my ain Elocution; upo' whisp<sup>t</sup>  
bonny Lassie, whom I ken right weel, and<sup>t</sup> soon found t<sup>r</sup> I had na got the wrang

B<sup>t</sup> Dint o' this amazing Talent I shall shortly re<sup>t</sup> the English in 2 tot<sup>t</sup>s  
& C<sup>t</sup> the Day w<sup>t</sup> the boldest freeborn Englishman o' them aw shall not dare  
gr<sup>t</sup>ous Impositions of Arbitrary Power, groan in Cret neath th  
of despotic Sway & Caledonian Tyranny.

I have the Honour most devoted Serv<sup>t</sup>,



Lord Butcher's Letter  
to the Devil  
in Hieroglyphicks



# AN ELEGY

On the Much Lamented DEATH of the Right Honourable th Lord FEVERSHAM, who departed this Life at Somerset-House on Friday the 8<sup>th</sup> of April, in the 69th. Year of his Age

Lament, lament, you lofty Heroes all,  
And view your Fate in this Man's sudden fall,  
Whose Greatness sh'd most Bright in Days of Yore  
Is now Ecliqd and ne're will be no more:  
From hence learn Goodness, and an humble Mind,  
For 'tis the Lot of those who stay behind.  
Could Fame and Glory, Wealth, Renown, or Power,  
Have stopt the Course of this unhappy Hour,  
Great FEVERSHAM had still been Living here,  
A Worthy, Loyal, and Renowned P E E R.  
But Providence and Fate together joyn'd,  
And snatch'd him hence to make his Soul resu'd,  
That Better part made pure from lumpish Clay,  
Is now advanc'd to Everlasting Day;  
Where perfect Light and Glory still appears,  
Not wasted by old Time, or Term of Year,  
Where never Dying Ages rouls along  
In Joys, not to be nam'd with Pen or Tongue  
Cœlest Raptures Happiness compleat  
The Centre of Content; the Blessed Seat  
Where all our Wishes in Perfection meet.  
There, there he's fix'd; Ah! Happy Noble Peer  
Thou'rt far above all Earthly Care and Fear.  
No Princes Frowns, or Monarchs angry Brow,  
Can e'er disturb thy Peace or Conscience now.  
No Revolutions, or strange Turn of Things  
(Kings.)  
Can vex thee, since thou'rt with the King of  
Thy Loyal Mind, was so affected here,  
By Consequence thy Soul is Happy there.

In worst of Times, when Virtue pass'd for Vice  
And Knaves and Fools esteemed Grave and Wise  
Your greater Knowledge soon foresaw the Thin  
What wou'd befall both Subjects and their King  
And in Conclusion, wisely did prepare  
Against the worst of Dangers Man could Fear  
Yet like a Rock unshaken, firm you stood,  
As well for King, as for the Peoples Good,  
To save your Honour, and the Subjects Blood.  
Let after Ages to their Children tell  
What FEVERSHAM has done, and done so well  
What mighty Tryals he did undergo,  
As well from Friends, as from an open Foe.  
Adieu, Great Statesman, lofty was thy Fate,  
Thou'st left a Pattern both for Church and State.

## EPIAPH.

HERE lies the Body of a Noble P  
Whose Soul's advanc'd above the big  
(Sph)  
His Earthly Glory by Two Kings were gi  
And now is placed with the King of Hea  
The highest Post the Best of Kings can ha  
When Crowns are levell'd equal with the Gra  
For let a Man be ne'r so Rich or High,  
He must submit, as well as you and I.

# THE Age of Mad-Folks.

I.

These Nations had always some Tokens  
Of Madness, by Turns and by Fits,  
Their Senses were shatter'd and broken,  
But now they're quite out of their Wits.

II.

Can any Man say the L—d M—r,  
Of Parliament likewise a Member,  
Did wilely to set up a Bear  
To Preach on the Fifth of November.

III.

Was the Doctor less touch'd in his Brain,  
To stuff his harangue with Gun-Powder,  
Or D—n, who fir'd the Train,  
And made it crack louder, and louder.

IV.

Even He who wrought all under-hand,  
So thinking to save his own Bacon,  
Some doubt, if for all his White Wand,  
For a Conjurer h' ought to be taken.

V.

But our Senate hath out-done 'em all  
By their solemn and grave Proceeding,  
On a Pageant in Westminster-Hall,  
When the Nation lies almost a Bleeding.

VI.

In such a Nice and Critical State, [several,  
When of Weighty Affairs there were  
To spend their sweet Lungs in Debate,  
About Hoadly and Henry Sacheverell.

VII.

Of the Danger that threaten'd the Nation,  
From the scandalous Term of Volpone,  
Thrown on the Man of high Station  
Who so freely supplies us with Money.

VIII.

So as the rare Frolick went round,  
It seized at last on the People,

Who swore they would pull to the Ground  
The Churches that wanted a Steeple.

IX.

They Rebell'd in the Doctor's Defence,  
Who so boldly had cry'd their Pow'r down,  
And freely gave up their Pretence  
To Fight for the Church and the Crown.

X.

On the Folks who so zealously strove  
For their Power, they outrageously fell,  
And by Force of Arms they would prove  
They had no Right to Rebel.

XI.

The C—s by Arguments keen,  
From the Sense of the Doctor's Expressions  
Prov'd some Words that nothing cou'd mean,  
To be Damnable Crimes & Transgressions.

XII.

The P—rs having all Things regarded,  
Affirm'd he had highly offended ;  
They Vote he ought to be rewarded,  
And so the rare Farce was ended.

XIII.

Thus I've prov'd that the M—r who invited,  
And the Zealous Doctor, who preach'd ;  
The Men who the C—ns incited,  
And those that the Doctor Impeach'd.

XIV.

All those who the Question did handle,  
The Mobb and all such as did gain-say ;  
The P—rs (be it said without Scandal)  
To be all in a desperate Phrensy.

XV.

What Remedy then in the Nation  
For this Madness that really too much is,  
But some Sober and Wise Application  
From S—nd and the Wise D—s.

F I N I S.

An Hieroglyphical Epistle, from the p--e of  
W-s, to the Right Hon. Mr. P-t.



Mr.



Sor,

have taken i  
my coart r dour,   
 imaz e wll hold r Dr   
 d<sup>o</sup> sgr . gr d<sup>o</sup> d b  
my so soon; C w   
the e a thor of th s hav o   
 have been  
a sh tr th, better now  
than w the ; w t tne  
 reaches sh forget r fr end-  
 for sh d<sup>o</sup>   
h m. My fr end P st me   
 r my fort nes, & my tro -  
 . ray let s shake , crack  
a & a of on . f   
 ld l keyy re d me ar-  
 t w fstance w ,   
shall ways kee t my m d.   
know my d<sup>o</sup> s cere, &   
no ld h any al .

rs. &c.

C. 1617. 214.

# A NEW SONG, BEING THE TORIES TRYUMPH, OR, THE Point well Weathered:

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## To a New Theatre Tune.

---

### I.

**S**ome say, the *Papists* had a *Plot*,  
Against the Church and Crown ;  
But be it so, or be it not,  
The King must please the Town.  
The *Papists* take *Tybourn* by turns,  
To please the City-Gulls ;  
It's strange, that they, who all wear Horns,  
Should fear the *Popish Bull's*,

### II.

The *House of Commons* blow the Coals,  
The Nation to dis settle ;  
And, like true Tinkers, make two Holes,  
To mend one in a Kettle :  
Or else, What needs that precious *Vote*,  
That if the King should Fall  
By *Pagan*, or *Phanatick Plot*,  
The Pope must pay for all ?

### III.

Our Royal *James* of Princely Race,  
And High Illustrious Fame,  
Was not thought fit, by *Commons* base,  
To follow *Charles's Waine* :  
But let that *House of Office* know,  
When they have Sow'd their Leaven,  
He shall Succeed, though they say no,  
By all the Laws of Heaven.

### IV.

Old *Cavaliers* for Loyalty  
They straight Clapt up for Treason,  
In hopes to bring in *Anarchy*,  
'Gainst Justice, Sentence, and Reason.  
Brave *Hallifax* and *Feverham*,  
Brave *Worster*, Just and Wise,  
They did Vote down, as dangerous Men,  
That they Themselves might Rise.

### V.

*Because*  
But Oh ! that Lord in *Leistershire*,  
Turn'd *Catchpole*, though too Late,  
'Tis better Priests in Prison were,  
Then Bums should loose their Trade :  
For Priest poor *Waller* never fought,  
But where was Golden Crosses ;  
His *Mirmidons* went Snacks, 'tis Thought,  
In all the Owners Losses.

### VI.

The *Doctor* he has bid Farewell  
To *Jesus*, and the *Court* ;  
And *Tony's Tap* runs flat and dull,  
Makes *Catch* in hopes of Sport.  
*Bleu Protestants* can make no work,  
Unless like *Hungary*,  
They for Religion Joyn the *Turk*,  
For *Christian Liberty*.

REJOYNDER  
 TO THE  
 VV H I G G I S H P O E M  
 UPON THE  
**Tory-Prentices-Feast**  
 AT  
*MERCHANT-TAYLORS-HALL.*

WELL ! Tory Poets answers come at last,  
 The Tory Sots never write Verse in haste ;  
 Or else the Cur got drunk like snoaring Sow,  
 Lay under Board, and never wa'kt 'till now ;  
 But if the noise the yelping Beagles keep  
 Did waken him, his Verse I'm sure's asleep.  
 I'le swear , I thought (when first I looked on  
 His Poem) he had sent me back mine own :  
 'T began alike ; alike almost throughout ,  
 'Twas only mine was turn'd the inside out :  
 'Tis a damn'd trick the *Tory Tools* have got,  
 To kill an Enemy with his own Shot :  
 Had he not imped me, he'd been to seek  
 For an *Exordium* another week ;  
 For of the *Tory Poets* I must say  
 It's a witty Rogue can write a Verse a day.  
 But *Gaffer-Goofe-Cap*, who told you such stories,  
 His Majesty sent Bucks to feast the Tories ?  
 You might as well have said the King was drest  
 In Royal Robes, and came to be your guest.  
 But you may speak amiss, amiss may do,  
 It had been *Treason* if I had said so ;  
 Tories may murder Fame, may Honour kill,  
 May slander Kings, and yet be Loyal still,  
 Their Loyalty consists in doing ill.

You }  
 You }

You may 'tis like by these your Verses lewd,  
Make the mistaken *Tory* multitude  
Believe I *Treason* spake, and that I swore,  
And I may safely say, you'll Drink and Whore,  
But this for truth they all do know before.  
That *Noblemen* were *Priests*, I ne're said so ;  
But Doctor *Crape-Gown's* may, for ought I know :  
'Twas *Scandalum magnat.* if I do in jest  
But speak one word 'gainst *Stewards* of the *Feast* ;  
Though *Lords* be high, yet *Prentices* are low,  
And lowfie *Taylors* still were counted so :  
You may say what you please, but without doubt  
I may speak *Treason* gainst the *Ragged-Rout* ;  
And Silly *Fops* 'cause they've all *Whiggs* abhor'd,  
Shall have as good a title as a *Lord* ;  
And prosecute for scandal whom they please :  
Such Lordly things are lordly *Prentices*.  
No, silly *Citts* ! for ever doom'd to *Shops*,  
Keep still your ancient titles, *Fools* and *Fops*.  
This *Sham* won't take ; I'm Loyal still and true,  
Although I'm scandaliz'd by traitorous you ;  
Disloyal *Tories* ! you the *Traytors* are ;  
Whilst Loyal *Baxter*, *Curtis*, Loyal *Care*  
Bravely maintain their *Sovereigns* right in truth,  
Without e're feasting of the snotty Youth,  
True *Whigs* ne're stoopt to such mean tricks as these,  
To feast the hungry *Iniveling Prentices*.  
Illustrious *Charles* ! by all that's great and high !  
(Tho I am branded with Disloyalty)  
No fawning *Courtier* e're shall so much glose  
As I'le detest thine and thy Nations Fees ;  
No *Charles the third*, nor budding *Embryo-King*  
Shall be the Subject for my *Muse* to sing  
Whilst thou dost live ; let *Traiterous Tories* footh,  
And raise Sedition in the Factious Youth ;  
Long may'st thou live and flourish on thy Throne,  
While all these little *Kings* shall basely tumble down.

---

LONDON, Printed in the Year 1682.

A N  
ANSWER  
To the *Whiggish POEM* on the  
Loyal Apprentices  
FEAST.

The buisy Town grew still, and *Trait'rous Whigs*  
Had lately chang'd their *Looks* and *Periwigs*,  
Left Envy's Face behind, and Sniv'ling Cant,  
And *Hectors* turn'd, with *Loyalists* to Rant.  
I know not which it was, whether They thought  
Some *conventicling Whores* might there be brought  
By strict Devotion to meet a *BROTHER*,  
Or whether 'twas they Scented out some other  
Warm Zealous *Game*, as *Pasty*, *Pudding-Pie*,  
Nor Superstitious now, if *WHIG* be by.  
But somthing 'twas made Godly st Men o'th' Nation  
Back-slide a little now for Recreation;  
And here's a *Penitential Psalm* of One  
That tells his *BRETHREN* what Himself has dont.  
At *LOYAL-FEAST* in *MERCHNT-TAYLORS-HALL*  
'Mongst Coxcomb-Lords, and Worshippers of *BAAL*;  
Whither Foolish *KING*, and *PRINCES* too had sent  
*Fat BUCKS*, in Sacrifice to *IDOLS* meant.  
Yet 'mongst such Fools a *WHIG* can Eat and Drink,  
Whilst H'one thing Speaks, and doth another Think.  
He in Deceit can mannage cunning slight;  
Not so the *Tories*, they must be downright,  
And naturally are so to all Mens sight. }  
But *Whigs* with Reservation Speak and Write,  
And far out-do the greatest *Jesuite*.  
Well; Fools we must be then, the *Whigs* will have  
For their dear selves the other Sir-name, *Knave*.  
Then let them hav't, we'll give the Devil's due,  
*Whig* earns it better than *Papist*, *Turk*, or *Jew*:  
'Tis but re-counting in *PHANATICK* strain  
'The foulest Crimes, and then they're *SAIN'T* again.  
*A FALLEN STAR* to day, perhaps to morrow  
May shine like *LUCIFER*, and from him borrow  
A brand or two of his Infernal *LIGHT*,  
T'intoxicate poor people in the *Night*.  
*New Lights*, and new *Discoveries* they bring,  
*Dark-Lanthon-Counsels* how t'abuse the *King*; Make

Make every thing *Ridiculous* appear,  
That pleases *HIM*, or any *LOYAL PEER*.  
The *ROYAL FAMILY*'s but a *Popish Crew*,  
And Doctor *Crape-Gowns* are all *Papists* too ;  
A puny *Pray'r* is the best thing they can tell ye,  
Whilst their *Devotion's* fix'd upon their *Belly* :  
*Loyal ADDRESSES*, and *ABHORRENCE*s,  
(Quoth *Turn Coat Whig*) are sottish *Flatteries* ;  
The *KING* delights in *Parasites*, we see,  
And none but *Fools* can in His Favour be ;  
*Dissolving Parliaments* deserves *Damnation*,  
For keeping *Publick Justice* from the Nation,  
And th' *Godly Persecuted*. 'Lass ! 'tis worse  
Than *Tyranny*, or *Arbitrary Force*.  
*Papery* is come already ! Where be we  
*Brethren*, stand fast in *Christian Liberty*.  
See how the *Loyal Beagles* of the Town  
Flock from their Shops, to adore the *Idol CROWN*.  
Those silly *Curs*, that sometimes us'd to help's,  
And foll'w our keen *Rebellious Blond bound Wheips*,  
They're now declaring for the *ROYAL CAUSE*,  
Think *KINGLY BLOUD* too sacred for our Jaws.  
Help now or never, *Baxter, Cudw. Care*,  
And all *True Patriots* of our *Holy War* ;  
*The KING* and *COURT* can't be more odious made  
Strike now ; strike home, or all our *LOYALTY* is laid.

Thus far the *Whigs* ; For here the *True Servile* lies  
Of all their *Libels*, *Rhubmes*, and *Forgeries* ;  
And yet they're *LOYAL* still ; But ye must know,  
'Tis with a *Mental Reservation* though,  
As *Brother Poet* has at last confess'd ;  
Who, if he'd hid *This Truth*, had I spoil'd his *Jest*.  
Ay, we've experienc'd well what *LOYALTY*  
Since *Forty One*, his *Brethren* brood and he  
Are like to shew ; which makes us think, and say,  
*Old Nick's* as *True*, and *Loyal* too, as *They*.  
But *YOU*, *Brave Loyal WITHS* (that *Fools* and *Fops*  
Are nick-nam'd by the *Rebel-Rew*) Your Shops  
Shall be Protected, by the Sov'reign Charms  
Of *CHARLES* and *TORK*, and their *Victorious Arms* ;  
With Heav'n's assistance, win Your selves Renown,  
Redeem the Credit of this *Ancient Town* ;  
Say, *LONDON'S PRENTICE*s have done the thing,  
Joyn'd *Zeal to GOD* with *Duty to the KING*.

Vol. f. 2

Apostacy Punish'd :  
OR,  
A New Poem on the Deserved Death  
OF  
JONAS ROWLAND,  
THE  
**RENEGADO,**  
Lately Executed at  
**MOROCCO.**

A Certain *English-man*, who did of late  
Change his Religion and his Christian state,  
Becoming of a *Moor* and a *Pagan* high,  
To be an Object for sad Destiny ;  
A thing that's against the Rules of Nature,  
To go about to destroy a Creature :  
Since 'tis read, He that denies his Master here,  
Will scarce find him when mounting through the ayr ;  
A case so very rare, and to so strange,  
Twill cause discourse upon the *Old-Exchange* :  
That such a wretch in *England* should be born,  
And to become each Man and Womans scorn.  
Surely the Planets were at variance, when  
That he was born one of the Sons of Men :  
Not one of them owns him, but all do say,  
It was his will that he did go astray.  
Thus we see, and so understand again,  
That Man is but poor, and but born in vain :  
That of all things does not get mighty grace,  
To run by that gay charm his humane Race ;  
Else the Beasts are in a better sort than he,  
And are remov'd from pain for to be free ;  
While vicious Man his own ruine seeks,  
And by no means any true vertue keeps :  
The Fox when he's pursu'd avoids the Snare,  
As doth the Coney and the timerous Hare ;  
And the Mole under earth near a Country Town,  
VVon't be taken till Rustick knocks him down :  
The Sparrow and the Lark, even they  
The Fowlers Net and Gin they won't obey ;  
And the Horse too, by Natures potent force,  
VVithout all danger moves on his wonted course :  
Thus Birds and Beasts all of them discover,  
From Duck to Drake, from Pheasant to the Plover ;  
How they avóid Ill, and so seek their Good,  
By Natures light, and species of their Blood ;  
But only Man, that silly Creature, he  
Seeks not by Reasons way for to be free.

But

But still pursues such courses as be sad,  
 And so the World does see he's only Mad :  
 An experienced thing which we do know,  
 Demonstrated by this the *Renegado* ;  
 Who from his Master run, because did fear,  
 His Guilt might let him Blood when at *Tangier* :  
 His Soul did give him, the most high Alarms,  
 For all his Mistresses, and her potent Charms ;  
 Guilt like a Conjurer when his Spirit does raise,  
 Another Artist can't lay it by his ways :  
 So Vengeance did this Villain pursue,  
 To make the power of Heaven in all things true ;  
 That it and it alone, has now of late,  
 Made him to dye a death Unfortunate :  
 I would not had him come to an untimely end,  
 'Twas the desire of every Man and Friend ;  
 Yet it was much to be feared, soon or late,  
 That Fate would o're-take him in his Moorish state,  
 To make him an Example of, that all  
 May escape Heavens anger, great and small ;  
 That men from their Religion may not turn,  
 But rather dye, or rather chuse to burn :  
 Heaven grant amidst all our Knowledge high,  
 May know thee so well, shall we live and dye ?  
 Then let what will come, or what shew its face,  
 The *Saint* in Raggs is yet in *Golden Lace* :  
 And he only is the mighty happy *Mall*,  
 That still continues a good Christian :  
 A Favourite to the Powers above and below,  
 As water by winds are tossed too and fro :  
 While other men that their own ways pursue,  
 They have not conversation, nor things true ;  
 But careless are, and that of their dear life,  
 And so move on in great and dayly strife,  
 In mighty pains and travels of the brain,  
 In very small esteem, and lesser fame,  
 Till Death he comes and sets the business right,  
 And draws the Curtain of the gloomy Night,  
 And plants them in Regions high and low,  
 For thither all mankind they still must go.  
 Thus have I drawn the story here at large,  
 By way of Figure, and from Natures charge,  
 That none of us such evils should commit,  
 Least to by Fate we also should be hit :  
 For if in Vice we do our Anchor cast,  
 The Pitcher will come broken home at last ;  
 Then all is lost, and every Man undone  
 For ever and ever, beyond the brighter *sun* :  
 Therefore let each man his Conscience keep clean,  
 Then will its Vision by the world be seen,  
 And he himself be happy while below,  
 Till that to Heaven and its joys does go.

F I N I S.

Printed by T. H. for the Author 1682.

14

*Ploughman*

**THE PLOW-MAN'S COMPLAINT,**  
**The Free-Houlders PROPOSITION,**  
And  
**The High-shoos RESOLUTION.**

**S**HALL We stand tamely mute, and see our *England* sunk,  
By Papist-blood-bounds, Rogue and Whore, debauch't and drunk?  
No, no such Salvage-Bruits we'll bear no longer,  
Tho' Impudence be bould, *TRUE English-Hearts* are stronger.

And all our Rights we'll certainly demand er'e long,  
For th' Nation's OURS. The KING is Bound to do No Wrong.  
Then who durst Hurt or Harm's, except Our selves Consent?  
Or what can do us Right? but An'all-Sov'reign Parliament.

**A ND** you New-Parliament, that shortly are to Meet,  
First Inspect, then Augment, and Settle well Our Fleet;  
By Turning out the Papist, and each Scabby-Sheep;  
Then may we say we have, or hope to have a Fleet.

Look to the Forts, and all the Ports, quite round our Land,  
Let not a Trust remain in a suspected Hand.

In short, put such Commanders in our Ports and Fleet,  
That we may safely Trust, when in our Beds we Sleep.

The Militia Form and Raise, in ev'ry Shire,  
Commanded by the BEST Free-Houlders dwelling there:  
And maugre Tricks, and Cheats, and French, and Popish Charms,  
Once more Disband those Rebel-Forces now in Arms.

Forthwith to Justice bring the Traitors in the Tow'r,  
Pursue the rest o'th Plotters, and the Plot each Hour.  
To France and Pope, let's not be Sold by Fools and Knaves,  
Oh! rather go like English-Men unto your Graves.

To Protestant Dissenters be Kind, and do'em Right,  
Repeal those Laws that now in Force against them Fight.  
'Gainst which there's none will be, but th' Ignorant-Clergie-Mite,  
Or he who is, or is to be a Romanite.

Be sure Reward the Mal-purloiners of our Tax,  
With Banishments, with Halters, Gibets and with Axe;  
For 'tis but just, before you give a farther Aid,  
That we have something done, for what's already Paid,  
Within these Eighteen Years, last past, which is, much More  
Than all our Kings have had, Six hundred Years before.

Therefore,

An Act of Resumption Pass, before you Rise,  
Take from the Undeserving Knaves their Ill-got Prize;  
Let none retain one penny Gain, for Mischief done;  
Oh! Let such Villains know, their Day of Judgment's come.

IF these things be Deny'd, Delay'd, or You sent Home,  
Then English-Free-Men, Sound your Trumpet, Beat your Drum,  
Stand on your Guard, keep House and Yard, and each Towns-end,  
I'th Protestant Defence, Our GOD will us Defend.

Even so be it.

And

Let all the People say,

Amen.

From the HEART of ENGLAND, The first of March, com-  
monly called St. TAFFIES-Day, 1678.

# ENGLANDS DOLEFUL COMPLAINT,

AND

## MOST EARNEST SVIT,

UNTO HER HONOURABLE AND VICTORIOUS GENERAL,  
And to the whole Body of the SOULDIERY under his Command.

*As it was presented in a Letter, to his Excellency, the Lord General CROMWELL.*

**O** Thou brave CROMWELL!  
Ring the Lawyers Knell:  
Then that brave Story  
Will prove thy Glory:  
For, Lawyers Bribery  
Is Englands Misery:  
And their great Power  
Doth us devour.  
Yea, the Lawyers Raigne  
Is poor Englands paine:  
But the Lawyers Fall  
Will bring Joy to all:  
Farre surpassing all  
The Proud Prelates Fall.

Then thou worthy all  
Speed the Lawyers Fall,  
Good God be thy guide  
At all Times and Tide:  
Granting thee Power  
These to devour,  
To his great Glory,  
Thy Fame and Story:  
To poor Englands Peace,  
And her Sonnes Release,  
From the cruell Bands  
Of Goales and Tyrants hands.  
Then thus shall all pray  
And eke ever say  
O LIVE for ever,  
Thou True Reformer.  
Then Victor CROMWELL  
Ring thou the said Knell.

*And thus also st. ll prayeth he  
Who is poor Englands suffering Bee.*

**T**HAT ye brave Souldiers who in warre  
have lost your blood by many a skar,  
And do professe our freedoms gain,  
may not delay but take the pain (flags,  
To hang th' Lawyers Gowns by th' Scotish  
and let old Tyburn break their Crags.

So shall true Justice smile on them  
that have unjusly ruin'd men,  
Since Henry th' eight, that cruel Swain  
until the breach of Charles his warr.  
In January forty eight,  
the year of Lawyers greatest height,  
Attorneys Goalers greatest power  
who cruelly do us devour.  
Heaven speed confusion to all these,  
that so poor England may have ease;  
And all her sons from Tyrants thrall,  
may be delivered by their fall.

*Then, &c.*

**C**onsumate this brave Sculdiers all  
who are so deep ingag'd, and call  
To mind your protestations,  
your Vows and Declarations  
Made to God and this Nation,  
In a most solemne fashion.

*But, &c.*

If this in you was meer Delusion, son.  
then know't will prove your own confu-  
This is the judgement true V. C.  
of him that's Englands suffering B.

*For, &c.*

Whiles Lawyers, Priests, and Goalers sway,  
to Fees, Tyths, Bribes we are made a prey.  
Heaven look on this Impiety,  
revenge thy cause, end this our misery:  
Powre down thy vengeance on all those  
that mercy slight, and so become thy foes  
Amen, Amen, Amen I say,  
amend or end them all I pray.  
For Priests the Word do sell for Gold.  
and Lawyers Justice impiously and bold.

*Probatum est.*

A

# PROLOGUE

SPOKEN BY

36.

## Mrs. Bracegirdle,

AT THE  
Entertainment of *LOVE for LOVE*.

Custom, which every where bears mighty Sway,  
 Brings me to Act the Orator to Day :  
 But Woman, you will say, are ill at Speeches,  
 'Tis true; and therefore I appear in Breeches :  
 Not for Example to you City-Wives,  
 That by Prescription's settled for your Lives.  
 Was it for Gain the Husband first consented ?  
 O yes, their Gains are mightily augmented :  
 And yet, methinks, it must have cost some Strife :  
 A Passive Husband, and an Active Wife !  
 'Tis awkward, very awkward, by my Life.  
 But to my Speech. Assemblies of all Nations  
 Still are suppos'd to open with Orations :  
 Mine shall begin, to shew our Obligations.  
 To you, our Benefactors, lowly Bowing,  
 Whose Favours have prevented our Undoing ;  
 A long *Egyptian* Bondage we endur'd,  
 'Till Freedom, by your Justice, we procur'd :  
 Our Taskmasters were grown such very Jews,  
 We must at length have Play'd in Wooden Shoos,  
 Had not your Bounty taught us to refuse.  
 Freedom's of *English* Growth, I think, alone ;  
 What for lost *English* Freedom can attone ?  
 A Free-born Player loaths to be compell'd ;  
 Our Rulers Tyranniz'd, and We Rebell'd.  
 Freedom! the Wife Man's Wish, the Poor Mans Wealth ?  
 Which you, and I, and most of us enjoy by Stealth ;  
 The Soul of Pleasure, and the Sweet of Life,  
 The Woman's Charter, Widow, Maid or Wife,  
 This they'd have concell'd, and thence grew the Strife. }  
 But you, perhaps, wou'd have me here confess  
 How we obtain'd the Favour ; — Can't you guess ?  
 Why then I'll tell you, (for I hate a Lie)  
 By Brib'ry, errant Brib'ry, let me die :  
 I was their Agent, but by *Jove* I swear,  
 No honourable Member had a share,  
 Tho' young and able Members bid me Fair :  
 I chose a wiser way to make you willing,  
 Which has not cost the House a single Shilling ;  
 Now you suspect at least I went a Billing.  
 You see I'm Young, and to that Air of Youth,  
 Some will add Beauty, and a little Truth ;  
 These pow'rful Charms, improv'd by pow'rful Arts,  
 Prevail'd to captivate your op'ning Hearts.  
 Thus furnish'd, I preferr'd my poor Petition,  
 And brib'd ye to commiserate our Condition :  
 I laugh'd, and sigh'd, and sung, and leer'd upon ye,  
 With roguish loving Looks, and that way won you :  
 The Young Men kiss'd me, and the Old I kiss'd,  
 And luringly I led them as I list.  
 The Ladies in meer Pity took our Parts,  
 Pity's the Darling Passion of their Hearts.  
 Thus Bribing, or thus Brib'd, fear no Disgraces ;  
 For thus you may take Bribes, and keep your Places.

*Making Horns with  
her Hands over her  
Head.*

# M. Manlius Capitolinus.

161  
9

*Nescia mens hominum Fati, sortisq; futuræ  
Et servare modum, rebus sublata secundis !  
Turno tempus erit, magno cum optaverit emptum  
Intactum Pallanta, & cum spolia ista, d' emq;  
Oderit----- Virg. Aen. 10.*

**A**MBITION is a Plant, that's always found  
To root the deepest in the richest Ground ;  
Fair to the Sight the op'ning Blossoms rise ;  
The Fruit's forbidden, and who tastes it, dies.

This, *Manlius*, was thy Guilt, this urg'd thy  
Once styl'd Retriever of invaded *Rome*. (Doom,  
When thy successful Arms oppos'd the *Gaul*,  
*Jove* to thy Care consign'd his Capitol.  
But black Designs obfcur'd thy rising Fame,  
And quickly left thee nothing but the *Name* :  
Else mightst thou still in Camps have loll'd at Ease,  
Fat with the Spoils of plunder'd Provinces ;  
Still the brib'd Senate, and the frantick Crowd,  
With Votes and Ballads, had thy Deeds avow'd :  
But 'twas too fierce an Ardor for Renown,  
T'aspire to Regal Purple, and a Crown-----  
That Rock which gave thee Glory, prov'd thy  
(Doom,  
And was at once thy Trophy, and thy Tomb.

T O T H E  
Duke of Marlborough,  
Upon the Late  
V I C T O R Y  
A T  
B L A R E G N I E S.



HO' bold the Muse, yet scarce she dares assay,  
Too High th' Attempt for Her Advent'rous  
Wing,

To tell the Fears of that Distinguisht Day,  
Which cou'd new Glory to the Conqueror bring.

So swift the Force of thy Vindictive Sword,  
Gluts its Just Anger on the Trait'rous Foe  
The Rapid Conquests scarce will Time afford  
To let Fresh Laurels for New Triumphs grow.

Pleas'd, we believ'd *Ramillia's* Field shou'd stand  
The utmost Limits of Heroic Fame,  
When, with new Vigour, thy Victorious Hand  
Stretcht them yet outward to *Blaregnies* Plain.

If great Attempts for noble Ends pursu'd,  
With lasting Honour Grace the Hero's Name,  
Such Hardy Toil, so Manfully pursu'd,  
With Wreaths of Glory shall Adorn thy Fame.

Never was Vertue so severely Try'd,  
Nor Great Renown thro' such Great Dangers fought,  
Never was Death so Daringly defy'd,  
Nor e'er for Conquest was so bravely fought.

:

When e'er the Truth of this stupend'ous Deed,  
With Artless Style, shall be transmitted fair,  
The Wondrous Story much Mistrust will breed,  
If Mortal Courage durst so Greatly Dare.

Such, and so Great, the Acts thou do'st Atchieve,  
That their own Glory will their Fame suppress,  
And after Ages, doubtful to believe,  
To gain them Credit must Report them less.

---

L O N D O N :

Printed by E. Berington for E. Sanger, at the Post House at the  
Middle Temple-Gate. 1709.

L---d T---rs out at laſt,

And Diliver'd up his S--ff.

**A**Certain Fox had Stole a Neighboors Goose  
And being hard persued,  
Was forc'd immediately to turn her loose  
And take for shelter to a Wood.  
Yet ſtill the Country People ran,  
Swearing they'd kill him every Man  
And ſtraiſt beſat the Place:  
Whicn Reynard had for Refuge chose  
That he in Safety from his Foes  
Might hide his roguish Face.  
Zound's ? cry'd the Felon, what d'ye mean  
By following me ſo cloſe's  
Can I be guilty of a Sin,  
Who have restor'd your Goose?  
That's what you ſeek for I perceive,  
Then prithee Fellow give me leave,  
To reſt a while in quiet.  
Your Neighbour has his own again,  
And it's a Favour I maintain,  
For me to quit ſuch Diet.  
With that a Bumpkin made reply,  
Faith, Master, betwixt you and I,  
You've done the Thing that's Civil,  
It's true, we have regain'd the Theft,  
But ſhould the Thief alive be left,  
Odzooks, twould be the Devil.  
Spare ſuch as you, a very pritty jest,  
You've Stol'n one Goose, but ſhall not ſteal the rest.

### M O R A L.

A Statesman question'd in his Trust,  
Flings up his Place, to prove he's Just;  
And thinks that he may Favour find,  
Because his Office he resign'd:  
But Parliaments have other Thoughts,  
And yet may ſearch into his Faults;  
As they the Man, and not the Place perſue,  
And give offending Sinners what's their-due.

Excellentissimo Dom°. Dom°. Johanni,

E P I S C O P O   B R I S T O L .

Sigilli Privati Custodi, & REGINÆ  
Magnæ Britanniæ à Secretioribus  
Consiliis,

*In Mosam Fluvium Accepto*

G R A T U L A T O R I U M   C A R M E N

*Kalendis Januarij Inscriptit*

T H O. D I B B E N.

O Decus Angliaci Nautæ, pulcherrima Sylvæ  
Filia, divitiis fulgens, auroq; decora,  
Accipe Onus dignum Pompæ, tantoq; Paratu:  
*Europæ* Fatum portas, Te vota iequuntur  
Desolati Orbis ; dicent Te sera Nepotum  
Secula, dum circum Pueri, innuptæq; Puellæ  
Sacra canent, Funemq; manu contingere amabunt.

Dii quibus Imperium Pelagi, quibus *Anglia* curæ,  
(Si sit adhuc curæ Genus intractabile) Navem  
Paciferam servate : satis jam Sanguine nostro  
Parta aliis sunt Regna, *Ister Blarenæaq; Sylva*  
*Testantur Clades, Victrixq; Britannia Palmas*  
Crudeles plorat ; fas tandem parcere Terris  
Afflictis : Cessat Ludo *Mars ipse cruento*  
Jam nimium longo Satur ; & jam bellica Virgo  
Os *ANNÆ*, & placidam vultūs imitata Figuram,  
In melius mutata, suam prætendit Olivam.

Tuq; *Pater*, natus servare labantia Regna,  
Servandæ Natus Patriæ, qui jam gravis annis,

Et requiem poscens, Senium venerabile Ponto  
 Pro Dominâ, Imperii pro Majestate Britanni,  
 Hyberno mittis, tua Te Pietasq; Fidesque,  
 Quodq; colis Numen, placidè comitentur cuntem;  
 Tuq; Tibi assuetis, fælicibus utere Fatis.

Tum frustrà insani Populi, fluctusq; tumentes  
 Attollunt iras; frustrà insidiosa minaces  
 Nectit Arena moras, & adhuc *Germanicus* Eurus  
 Infensus Paci sævit; Vinc'la omnia solvunt  
 Dii *Britonum*, Geniusq; tuus: Deus ipse rebelles  
 Sub pedibus Tibi sternit Aquas, Puppimq; Tridenti  
 Hærentem levat, & pacata per Æquora mittit.

O! Hominum ignaræ Mentes, invitaq; Regna  
 Servari; perversi Animi, quibus horrida Bella,  
 Armaq; bis decimum, credo, poscuntur in Annum;  
 Vos obtestamur, Lacrymis miserescite fracti  
 Orbis, & iratum liceat Diis ponere Fulmen.  
 En! Venti, & Fluctus, inimicaq; cætera Pacis  
 Jam posuere iras; ex his minis eis cursum  
 Discite Vos, Quodq; *ANNA* jubet cessate morari.



LONDINI:

Impensis Bernardi Lintott Bibliopolæ Londinensis. Pr. 2d.

# The T A L E of a Dibanded Officer.

**T**H E Birds reduc'd once to a Pop'lar State,  
Their King, and Lords of Prey, Ejected sat ;  
A frequent Parliament, in th' ahtient Wood,  
There Acting daily, for the Nations Good.  
When thus the *Swallow*, rising from the Flock,  
To Mr. *SPEAKER*, the grave *Parrot* spoke ;  
Great Things for us Sir, Providence has done,  
And we have thro' a World of Danger run.  
The Towring *Vulture*, knows our dreadful Arms,  
Dispairing now of Tricks, or false Alarms.  
The *Kiteisb* Peers, and Bussard *Crows* are flown,  
Who Sat with us, till we cou'd set alone,  
Like worthy *Patriots*, since your special care ?  
Hath settled our *Militia* in the Air,  
Fortune hath blest our Feather'd Troops in Fight,  
(Nor cou'd do less, because our Cause was Right.)  
Now comes the Point --- Our Forces so to Head.  
The *Kite* was chose, and on to Vict'ry led,  
'Tis true, nor can we well deny his Fame ;  
The *Stork*, or *Buzzard*, might have done the same.  
Vast Heaps of Spoil, he gather'd at Command,  
Of Forreign Plunder, and Domestick Land ;  
But now he has --- nor will I more Explain,  
Ill pleas'd our Expectations this C ----n.  
These Reasons weigh'd, I think it reason good,  
His mighty Praises shou'd be now withstood ;  
We've others --- tho' my Self, I will not Name,  
That may our Troops Command with equal Fame.  
Shall it be said in this our Feather'd State,  
We have but one that can an Army Lead.  
Which said the gentle *Linnet*, from the Throng,  
Fam'd for his Eloquence, and graceful Song.  
Arising said, *Most Honour'd House of Birds*,  
The *Swallow* hath in well invented Words,  
A handsom Speech, deliver'd in a Trice ;  
But let's consider, e'er we take Advice.  
The *Kite* he says, e'er yet successful was,  
Then judge, where to remove him is the Cause.  
Another may command, with equal Skill.  
He says --- but who can Answer that he will,  
Shall we leave Certainties, for Things in doubt,  
Sooner lets Vote, to turn the *Swallow* out ;  
In this wise *Sanhedrim* I hope we ne'er,  
Shall against common Prudence so much err.  
'Tis time enough --- strange Buzzards so to trust,  
Occasion only makes the Sentence just.  
This said, the *House* rung with discording Notes,  
This for the *Swallow*, that the *Linnet* Votes ;  
The Major still, the weaker part decry,  
*The Swallows Council*, bearing to the Sky.  
*Storks*: *Cranes*, and *Vultures*, did the vote Espouse,  
And the Disbanded *Kite* forsook the *House*.

## M O R A L.

**T**Heose who wou'd vote for turning ---- out,  
Know who is fittest to Command no doubt,  
But an Old Proverb, here is worth repeating :  
*The proof o'th' Pudding always is 'th' Eating.*  
*Tho' possibly another might Excell,*  
*'Tis good for Folks to know when they are well.*

# Worcester Dumb-Bells ;

## A B A L L A D.

To the Tune of *All in the Land of Essex.*

I.

I Sing the famous City,  
Where once loud Guns did bluster,  
And will ring you a Peal  
May be heard very well,  
Though the Bells were not at Worcester.  
Cho. From Senates *Heav'n defend us,*  
*Our Trebles and our Tenours,*  
*These perilous Times*  
*May be su'd for High Crimes,*  
*And Impeach'd for Misdemeanors.*

II.

But wou'd you know the Reason  
Of this their sad Condition,  
All his Diocese round,  
Old Propb. against Sound,  
Had issu'd a Prohibition.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

III.

No Church, no Tow'r, or Steeple,  
Was from his Wrath defended,  
The Bells High and Low,  
*Ab Of—fi—ci—o*  
Were doubly now suspended.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

IV.

Thus Belfrys all were silenc'd ;  
But what more new and strange is,  
No Allowance was found  
For the Bells to ring round,  
For fear of sudden Changes.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

V.

Those brazen Mouths that bellow,  
When Fate and Death defeat us,  
Now think it full hard  
They shou'd be debarr'd  
From ringing their own *Quietus.*  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

VI.

But since they all lay speechless,  
A Spirit so discerning,  
By his parlous Wit  
Presum'd it was fit  
The Clappers shou'd put on Mourning.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

VII.

True to the Churches Int'rest,  
And of all Metals sparing ;  
Good Man he much fear'd,  
If the Clappers were heard,  
The Bells might be worse for wearing.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

VIII.

But Whigs now and False Brethren,  
Bilk'd of Election-Money,  
Will order no doubt,  
The Bells to ring out,  
For the Death of old Volpone.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

IX.

You've heard of Friar Bacon,  
In good time be it spoken,  
For Speeches too proud,  
And ringing too loud,  
His Brazen Head was broken.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

X.

Prophetically Peals were,  
Deny'd to Man of Prayer ;  
Since once as Fame tells,

The ringing of Bells,  
Made Whittington Lord Mayor  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

XI.

Our Seer then with good Reason,  
Made Sexton shut up his Shop ;  
For if Bells can afford,  
To make City-Lord,  
They may as well Lord Bishop.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

XII.

As when Disciple sullen,  
Won't tell what part of Speech 'tis,  
Perfists in the Wrong,  
But recovers his Tongue,  
By letting down his Breeches.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

XIII.

So Metals ne'er so sturdy,  
At Hammer's Provocation,  
From Silence were found  
To wake into Sound,  
And chime out a Recantation.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

XIV.

Compell'd to Non-Resistance,  
And Sovereign-Mob's Allegiance,  
Prohibited Bells  
Were bang'd into Peals,  
And thump'd into Obedience.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

XV.

I mean Obedience Passive,  
A Duty which in Fact is,  
Of Force with us still,  
So says Prelate Will,  
But Occasional as to Practice.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

XVI.

But Oh! what woful Tonys,  
And Politicians awkward,  
By Incendiary fir'd,  
The Nation requir'd,  
At least to ring 'em backward.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

XVII.

Old England I bemoan thee,  
How sorrowful thy Case is,  
Church-Clappers deny'd,  
While the Tongues are unt'y'd  
Of Prophet Balaam's Asles.  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

XVIII.

The Nation sure must thrive well,  
Under such Able Teachers ;  
Where Bishops set Spells  
To silence our Bells,  
State-Ministers our Preachers  
Cho. From Senates, &c.

XIX.

Yet Bellfrys spight of Party,  
And to the Whig's Confusion,  
Will soon, we have Hopes,  
Find Clappers and Ropes  
To ring at their Dissolution.

Full Cho. *God save our Glorious ANNA,*  
*The Churches great Defender ;*  
*Heav'n send us a Peace,*  
*And a speedy Release*  
*Of our Gracious Queen from Bender.*



## THE WHISTLING-PLOWMAN,

### A New Hunting Song.

RECITATIVE.

**T**HE Whistling Plowman hails the Huzzing Biorn,  
The Thrush methinks drawn the rustic note,  
Loud sings the Blackbird thro' resounding Groves,  
And the Lark he soars to meet the rising sun,

A J R.

**A** WAY to the Copse to the Copse lead away,  
And now my Boys throw off your Hounds,  
I'll warrant I'll warrant he shows us some Play,  
See yonder he kisks thro' the Ground,

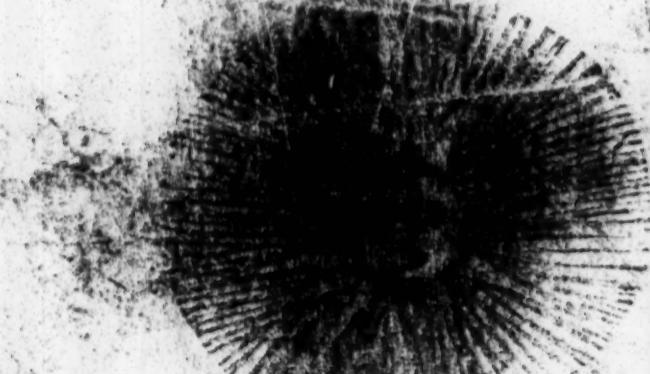
Ever thus you brisk Couriers and smoke 'em my Woods,  
'Tis a delicate scent lying Morn.  
What Concert is equal to those of the Woods,  
Betwixt Echo the Hounds and the Horn.

Each Earth see he tries at he tries at in vain,  
To Cover no safer can find,  
So he Breaks it, he Breaks it and flowers amain,  
And Leaves us at distance, behind.

O'er Rocks and o'er Rivers and Heiges we fly,  
All Hazard and Dangers we Scorn,  
Stout Reynald we'll follow until that he Die,  
Cheer up the good Dogs with the Horn.

And how he scarce creeps, scarce creeps thro the Dale,  
All parch'd from his Mouth hangs his Tongue,  
His speed can no longer no longer prevail,  
Nor his Life can his cunning prolong,

From our Stay 'th & feet pack 'twas in vain that he Fled  
See his Brush falls bemoan'd furlorn,  
The Farmers with Eleasure beheld him lie Dead,  
And aout to the Sound of the Horn.



# The Lottery, a Poem.

Serius Ocyus

Sors exitura

Omne capax movet Urna Nomen. Hor.

**D**O Thou, Great Goddess, whose Superior Sway,  
All Labours, all Events below obey,  
Who, as thou pleas't can make us Rich and Great,  
Or place Us in a Low, and Mean Estate  
Assit my Muse, and Me successful make,  
For 'tis thy *Wheel*, that for my *Theme* I take.

Where two vast Giants with Majestick Grace,  
And grisly Front o'erlook the Awful Place,  
Where ragged Flags, and tatter'd Standards tell,  
That the Unhappy Bearer lost them well,  
There stands a *Wheel*; 'tis true not vastly Great,  
Yet this contains *Great Britain's* dubious Fate.  
In this Each Order, Each Degree's concern'd,  
In this the Fate of Ev'ry *Woman's* turn'd.

See! how the gaping Crowd with Eager Eyes  
Expect the Dismal *Blank*, or Joyful *Prize*.  
The Eager Youth, whom Friends severe withhold,  
From his Dear Lovers Arms for Want of Gold,  
Here meets with That, which can at once remove  
His *Father's* Hate, and gain his Dearest *Love*.

Lo here a wither'd *Miser* takes his Place,  
How sow'r his Looks, distorted is his Face.  
The dismal Wretch has got a mighty Store,  
Yet in his own Opinion still he's Poor,  
And therefore hopes to get a *Little more*.  
His feeble Knees through Age already shake,  
But now for Fear of *Blanks* they doubly quake,  
And make his aged Heart Strings almost break.

A blustering *Soldier's* next wh'as left the *Wars*,  
His Body full of Wounds, his Face of Scars,  
And to his Native Land is lately come,  
In hopes to meet with better *Luck* at Home.  
Who once was us'd to nought but Curse and Swear,  
Now bends his stubborn Knees in Humble Prayer.

A

" O

" O *Lottery Devil!* whose Sovereign Power  
 " Can make the Man, whom neither Cannons Roar,  
 " Nor all the Terrors of a dreadful Fight,  
 " Nor Groans of dying Souls could once affright,  
 " Now turn devout, by thy Almighty Charms,  
 " And *Tears and Prayers* make his only *Arms*.

A *Merchant* next in Formal Habit stands,  
 Who talks of Matters done in Foreign Lands,  
 Then shaking Head against the *Times* he rails,  
 And then ---- how strangely *Trade* and *Money* fails.  
 With this Discourse he entertains his Friend,  
 But the *Twelve Thousand Pound's* his chiefest End.

A *Petty Lawyer* next with Brief in Hand,  
 Stands impudent, and talks of settling Land;  
 At the first Sight 'twas *Judas* you would swear,  
 For he (pray note) the Bag do's always bear.  
 Nay here's the only Difference can be told,  
 One sells his Friend, his Lord the other sold.

A Base *Stock-Jobber's* next, with busie Looks  
 He talks of *Tickets, Bills* and *Entry Books*.  
 These are the Wretches make our *Credit* fall,  
 'Tis these dire Varlets poor *Britannia* Gall.

A Crowd besides of Fame obscure stand round,  
 Who from their Throats send forth a Barb'rous Sound.  
 Amidst this Crew an *Aged Virgin* stands,  
 With Eyes brim-full of Tears, up-lifted Hands;  
 Observing this her Mood, I soon got near,  
 And heard her mutter the Ensuing Pray'r.

" O *Goddess Fortune!* Queen of all the World,  
 " Let me not be in Endless Mis'ries hurl'd,  
 " Look down, and on thy Servant cast an Eye  
 " Of welcome Pity, or I straitway dye.

" O *Dearest Goddess!* Let not all my Life  
 " Be spent in vain, and I not call'd a Wife.  
 " I know my Flow'r of Beauty now is gone,  
 " Yet in thy Power it is, and thine alone,  
 " Ev'n now to make it Shine as if fresh Blown.  
 " Do thou but grant me a Successful Prize,  
 " I soon shall taste the Bliss of Nuptial Joys.

Here by a cursed Chance she saw me Look,  
 And hastily the Place and Pray'r forsook.

*FINIS.*

C. 161. f. 2 (20) — 19

# THE GRAND ENQUIRY, OR, What's to be done with Him?



HEN Beasts could every Office do,  
That Men of Business now pursue,  
Could Talk, Consider, and De-  
bate,  
Of Matters of Momentous  
Weight,  
They met together with Intent,  
To make new Rules of Government,  
And punish such as had made bold,  
To be Transgressors of the Old.

BUT as a long continued War,  
Had spread it self both near and far,  
By Reason of the Birds, whose Rage,  
Nothing but Empire could asswage,  
Over such Creatures, as were known,  
Not of a Species with their own :  
So the good LYONESS, whose Sway,  
Made it *Dominion to obey*,  
Left it to them to think of Ways,  
Not only new Supplies to raise,  
But to Determine and Decide,  
What of the Old was ill apply'd.

HENCE it fell out, among the rest,  
That stood Examination's Test,  
The Leopard's Arts, and Courtly Mien,  
Could not him from Enquiry skreen :  
But Depositions clearly made,  
Prov'd that he had his Trust betray'd,  
And had for Private Ends employ'd,  
What Publick Weal should have enjoy'd,  
While those that under him had serv'd,  
Were for their Labours almost starv'd.

THIS Beast, of all the Four-leg'd Race,  
Wanted for neither Wealth nor Place,  
Not only had supreme Command,  
Under his Mistress, o'er the Land,  
But, as it were, the Scepter held,  
Over the Forest and the Field.

'T IS true, from Foes he scow'd the Plains,  
And made Nine Fortunate Campagnes,  
As General, acted with Success,  
(Tho' some say, more by *Chance* than *Gueſſ*)  
But what if Conquering Troops he led,  
Must no One but Himself be fed,  
And he curtail the Soldiers B—d?  
Their Lives as precious are to them,  
As any D—'s may be      im.  
Besides, it manifest ap.,  
He never Fought without Reward,  
Was paid if he escap'd Defeat,  
As much as if his Foes he beat,  
VVitness the Time, when *Muster-Rolls*,  
Mourn'd more than Nineteen thousand Souls.

Gifts upon Gifts, upon him fell,  
VVhether he came off ill or well ;  
And ev'n the LYONESS's Dens,  
VVere thought too little for his Pains.

AT this, a MASTIFF, by whose Care,  
The bleating Flocks in safety were,  
And by whose Providence they fed,  
Securely on the Mountain's-Head :

" Shall Titles and Riches save,  
" So Great and Dignify'd a K—ve ;  
" VVhen I for One poor Sheep had swuag,  
" And without Hopes of Mercy hung ?  
" Where are otir PROPERTIES and RIGHTS,  
" If Plunder turns to Perquisites ?  
" If Theft is nothing else but Pay,  
" Or if They *Live* that on Us Prey ?  
" By my consent first lets displace him,  
" And of all former Grants uncase him.  
" Since, nor his Conduct, nor his Courage,  
" Make up for Loss of Food and Forage.  
" Neither is what He has done or may do,  
" More than He owes his Sovereign Lady.

" THIS Act premis'd which Justice claims,  
" From Beasts of such Illustrious Names,  
" There yet remains, that for Example  
" To others that on Laws may Trample,  
" He to a formal Tryal brought,  
" Should make Atonement for his Fault.  
" Because whate'er's the Leopards Doom,  
" Another may supply his Room ;  
" March in his Stead our Armies forth,  
" Equal in Military worth :  
" If not much better skill'd in Arms,  
" To keep us from approaching Harms.  
" All must undoubtedly agree,  
" The PANTHER is as Brave as He,  
" And above Thoughts of Bribery.  
" Should he disdain that Post to bear,  
" Because the LYONESS's Heir,  
" Others who're not so near of Kin,  
" Can lead us Victories to Win,  
" For Troops like Ours of Martial Breed,  
" Must under any Chief succeed.

HE Spoke — and with consenting sound,  
Each Member nodding spurn'd the Ground ;  
Big with Events that were to come,  
When the BULL brought the OLIVE home  
Whose verdant Branch had ne'er been plac'd,  
Upon the surface which it grac'd,  
Or given Peace to Earth and Air,  
Had it been still the Leopard's share,  
To fatten on the Spoils of War.  
Which he penitulously prolong'd,  
That he might thrive by those He wrong'd.

C.161.f.2(30)

# A Tail of J-n and S-h

O R, B O T H

## Turnd out of C—t at Laſt.<sup>16</sup>

Damon. **A** las, the warlike Hero seems to grieve,  
That he his restless toyls of War must leave;  
Untyrd with sound of trumpets beat of drum,  
He seems displeas'd that he from Camp must come,  
And is displeas'd the War is done:  
He sighs and droops, and pleasure quite forsakes,  
And in his Sa—~~at~~'s Charms no pleasure takes;  
Much rather had follow'd Wars alarms,  
Than here to revell in his Sa—~~at~~'s Charms;  
The pomp of Court, or his fine Fabrick, yields  
Him no enjoyment like the wartike Fields.  
Like some forsaken Swane, he hides his head,  
And droops, that heretofore hath vanquished  
Great Britains Foes, and hath triumphant been,  
No greater Hero in the World was seen

Thirſis. Why Damon, art thou ignorant of this,  
Wherein the valliant Warrior's done amiss;  
Know then our Royal Empress, our sacred Ann,  
Whose Bounty smil'd upon that warlike Man;  
And as his Conduct brought home fresh successes,  
Her Royal Mind fresh gratitude exprefses;  
And crown'd his Conquests with her gracious smiles,  
And Fames great Trumpet blaz'd him thro the Isle;  
Nought but this Warrior was this Age's Story,  
The Plains and Grotto's echo'd with his glory;  
Whose Victories atchiev'd, he seem'd to gain,  
An everlasting praise and endless fame,  
A Mars in Field, he conqaer'd where he came.  
But Royal Ann did eommand him cease,  
From bloody Wars, and live at home in peace;  
And charged him to sheath his Sword, and dye no more,  
The Fields with purple streams of Human gore,  
On spacious Plains; at this he is offended.

Damon. Then worthily from Favour he's suspended,  
'Tis time good Thirſis that the War was ended.  
How pleasant is the folid joys of Peace!  
How did our harmless Flocks and Heards increase,  
In that once happy, double happy time,  
When every rural Swain under his Vine,  
Enjoys both Peace and plenty; then may we,  
A lasting joyful glorious peace but see,  
Then let our Hero and his Mate repine,  
And all who to sweet peace do not incline;  
For since her gracious peerleis Majesty,  
With France is willing now for to agree,  
Fear not, Great Britain, thy tranquility:  
Presents are interchang'd too and fro,  
Then England, England, bid adue to wo.  
Our trade and traffick will revive dull Souls,  
Then tos to Anna's health full flowing Bowls;  
He that's against a peace, Duke, Lord or Peer,  
He loves nor Queen nor Church, the Caſe is clear.  
Then noble Champion, cease to grieve, O cease,  
Live happy in the sweets of harmlef peace;  
Let great Augusta now be ever bleſt,  
With such a Hero's presence, who careſt  
Such noble Valour, as their fears destroy,  
And crowns a tedious War with peaceful Joy.  
Submit, great Conqueror, to great Ann's Commands.  
Do not all Europe's good withstand;  
Seek not to blast our Hopes just in the bloom,  
Nor cause sweet Maiesty to cast a frown,  
Upon such Valour, but let Trophies gains,  
Suffice as recompence for Warlike pains.

# Sarah's Farewel to C----t :

O R, A

Trip from St. James's to St. Albans.

To the Tune of, *Farewel Joy and farewel Pleasure.*

I.

Farewel C---t and Farewel Pleasure,  
Farewel all Things of Delight ;  
For of P---s I have had my Measure,  
But now to all I bid good Night.

II.

Farewel Q--- my once kind Mistress ,  
To thy Royal Love Farewel,  
For thou didst raise me to a Du---fs,  
But for what I ne'er cou'd tell.

III.

Farewel to Intriguing M---m,  
There I recommended thec ;  
But thou hast play'd thy Cards so wisely,  
Now thou hast Supplanted me.

IV.

Farewel P---y P---se, the best  
Of all my P---es, (that was known,)  
My Golden K---y, and all the rest,  
For I perceive they'll follow soon.

V.

Farewel Sons and Farewel Daughters,  
For I now do plainly see,  
The Tories so will manage Matters,  
That you all may follow me.

VI.

Farewel Faithful wife G---n,  
Always to our Int'rest true :  
For whilst thou rul'est the Publick T---e,  
No one our Reueneue knew.

VII.

Farewel S---d and VVb---n,  
And to all the Dear Cabal,  
Was it not the Cursed'ft Fortune,  
To be thus Thrust out of all.

VIII.

Farewel to the Wbaggish M---rs,  
They poor Men with Zeal did Burn,  
And little thought that curst Im-d---t :  
Wou'd produce so strange a turn.

IX.

Farewel Royal Grotts and Bow'r's,  
Which Ambition did create,  
In rural Shades I'll pass my Hours,  
And forget Affairs of State.

X.

Ioh---y quickly hast thee over,  
Here we'll make a safe Retreat,  
No more Arms ; but thus like Lovers,  
We'll in cool Recesses meet.

XI.

Vain at Fate it is to Murmer,  
Long we have in Favonr been :  
Tho' by a kind of sudden Turn here,  
Heaven now has Chang'd the Scene.

XII.

Hither then my Dearest Ioh---y,  
To thy Sarah's Arms Repair,  
We'll for St. Albans, quit St. James's,  
Or for Ble---ms happier Air.

OUT with 'em while you are about it  
OR A  
Great Change at Court,

HERE was a Fellow hard at Work a sowing  
The Grounds which he had plough'd,  
At which a Swallow cry'd aloud,  
*Take Notice what that Country Man's a doing*  
Hence tis, told the, the feather'd King's enscar'd  
And all the Fowlers Nets,  
Which He for our Destruction Sets,  
Are made of Flax and are of Hemp prepar'd.  
Tear, That's the fatal seed which now is Sown,  
Wherefore be on your Guard,  
And to prevent what's to be fear'd  
Let's put it up soon as the Fellow's gone.  
She Spoke, but might as well have spar'd Her Words;  
Not one of them would take  
Her Counsel, or for Safety Sake,  
Would act as should be done by Cautious Birds;  
In short the Misery was from Time to Time  
Till Seed took Root, delay'd,  
Then again till in the Blade  
Twas almost ripe and in its full grown Prime,  
At Sight of this the Swallow once for all,  
Told them was not too late,  
E'en yet to stop approaching Fate  
And to prevent their unregarded Fall.  
Would they better themselves with all their Might  
Before it farther grew:  
But finding they would nothing do,  
She from Her Old Companions took Her Flight:  
From Woods and Fields the into Cities went,  
And Conversant with Man  
Another sort of Life began  
Than what she with the foolish Birds had Spent.  
This Hemp and Flax in Time, to Nets was wrought,  
And twas the Swallow's fortune.  
While she was safe behind the Curtain,  
To see most of 'em as she told 'em caught.  
The Captive Birds grown wiser at the last  
Were frighten'd to a Sense  
Of their late Want of Providence,  
But nee reflected till All Hopes were pass'd.

Application.

Wise Men Effects in Causes spy  
And point out Dangers near  
Fools leave due Care till by and by;  
And Cry, *Anon they'll hear ye*  
When opportunity gives way,  
And they're no longer able  
To practice what Advisers fay  
Which verifies this Fable!  
As for the Swallow's part tis plain  
That She came off with Honour,  
And since She was in such a Vein,  
'Twas well the Birds fell not upon Her  
Since among Men 'tis often found  
That those who deal Sincerely,  
And hold Opinions just and sound  
Pay for them most severely.  
Witness a time, when Fines and Layls  
For Truth were brought in Fashion,  
And those were held t' excessive Bail  
That undeceiv'd the Nation.

Printed in the Year, 1710.

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Printed in the Year, 1710.

C 161 f 2/33

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# THE High Church Spectakles, FOR THE D I M      Sighted      Low Church Men.

**W**HEN I took in hand a Pen for to Write,  
An Elegy on High Cock and that Noble Fight  
Which was to Excit the Old blessed Crew  
Of Whiggs that in Mischief their hands would imbrew,  
If the power they could get, as they heretofore had  
How bravely they'd make all true English Sons mad,  
Then they'd pay of Old Scores, and ou set the Debt,  
Which High-Church it seems has Contracted of late,  
Now ; Now is their time ; if ever tis Done.  
They'd Ruin the Daughter, well as F—er and S—n,  
The Whole Race is Struck at, that they might this Year  
Confound all the S—ds' without Wit or fear,  
They Mean not to set up our Parliament Race,  
A Common Wealth fain they'd put in their place,  
Twas always the Aime of that party a lone,  
Which Wisely King Charles foresaw on his Throne,  
That made him Offer so many good Laws,  
To Stem out Cld popery, and Phinatrick Cause,  
But they Refus'd all and Nothing woud please'm,  
But the Exclusion, Bill (and for every good Reaon)  
The Clergy Flung't out, and stood by the King,  
Or else the Blest Saints, had got all a gin.  
Next they Exclud the Papist the House,  
And then a new plott, they make, and Espouse,  
Ganst all the papist in the English Nation,  
And caryt on to the Hight of their Passion;  
The King he Wisely fore saw what they ment  
And finding no, Money, away they were sent,  
And thus he Desolv'd that Bl & Parliament.  
A little while after Ile tell you no Lye,  
A plott there they Hatch'd at the Old House at Rye,  
Where Charles and Old Jemmy were to go to pott,  
The Rye-House Conspiracy I'd ne're have for gor;  
This matter being ore . And some saping well,  
Were Resolv'd to go on tho they next went to Hell.  
They Buoy up poor Monmouth, and sent him to Holland,  
Then made him their Too', a great King of No Land,  
Who came ore to Try his poor Fate in the West,  
Wiges Deserted him all, they were but in Ieast,  
And left the poor Souls to Curse their Dñe, Fate,  
And Repent of their Crimes when they found twas to late  
There many were Butcher'd and hang'd up we see  
On every green bough, as well as o'd Tree,  
Observe what I say, I am not in least  
The poor Souls they call'd Martyrs of the West  
They Deserv'd it Ime sure, tho it was a Curst Test,  
If ever the Faction, were trick'd by their party.  
This was the time, for they gav'em up Harry.  
And Sacrifis'd them to their own Blessed Cause,  
And thus they were Butcher'd by their own Applause,  
With what impudence then can the faction I say,  
Lay theMurther on any but them S Ives every way.  
Twas the Whiggs that invent'd the Dam'd popish plot,  
And many Catholicks they Butcher'd Go! Wott,

Twas Whiggish Old Godly that Murther'd him selfe;  
Tho Green Berry, and holt were hanged for that Cde  
Twas Whiggish Jack, An old,, in Jack an Apes Ally,  
That cut his own Throat; Observe by the b.,  
Twas to serve the old Caus'e of a blst Common Wealth,  
And laid it on papist his none pretious self,  
And when a He.ith of D'am Nat on they Vote,  
To that popish Dog cut Jack Arnolds poor Throat,  
Dear Arnold him self Resuie the same,  
Prays for his Enemy's, hot Dam ation on them,  
He freely 'orgave'm the matter tis said,  
Thus Wisely preserv'd he, his Blest lh oat and head,  
Twas the Whiggs that Invented old Rumbals tyt Leed,  
To take of the King, and the Duke with a Speed,  
Twas the Whiggs that Sent young Jemmy to Holland  
And made him that very great price of No Land,  
Twas they that made his Grate title a Ieast,  
And Deserted his Grace, when he was in the West,  
Twas they that Caus'd that Rebillion tis Cleare,  
And Deserted their Martyrs in the West every where  
Twas they that sat King Jemmy to Work,  
To take of the test, and to pluck down the Kirck;  
Twas they that Laugh'd at him, when they him so trick'd  
And sent him away so Cursedly Nick'd,  
They struck at his Head, when they sent him to Hm,  
But providence Stop'd him, Believe twas not them,  
They Voted a Common Wealth it is true:  
But Willam was Wiser, he saw thro theirClew,  
And made them to Vote for one King or other,  
King William it seems was better then tother,  
Twas they that Struck at the Church I am sure,  
Because they could not find Doctrin Endure,  
Twas they that Mannag'd the Impeachment so Cleare,  
Gainst Doctor Sacheverel without Wit or fear,  
Twas they that were for Roasting the Priest,  
Nay for gutting were somr. they were not in least,  
Twas they that Audatiously fau in great Spight,  
If Passive Obedience the Q——n own'd out right  
That she was a T——r to her F——r Dear,  
Thus Impudence run in its full Caricere,  
They hop'd by this means to gain the Whole Nation,  
But wrc piaguily Bank d in their own Expectation,  
For the Nation perceiving, they run on a main  
Address'd the Q——n to Stop the ol. strain  
So all their Projects were fruitlets and Vain,  
Therefore let Church Men take care of them selves,  
And Remember tho e Vi, e's thole Phinatrick Elves  
How they woud have serv'd old Englan again,  
I think they have Scapt the Danger tis plain  
Therefore, take Warning, take Warning once more  
And keep out that Wig.ith Old Son of a Where  
That woald Ruin three King omes as he did before.

FINIS

L O N D O N : Printed in the Year. MDCCX.

# Vulpone's TALE,

22

**A** Fox was out upon the pilfering Lay  
According to the Methods of his Kind,  
In Quest of his beloved Prey,  
But high or low could nothing find.  
At last as luck would hav't, he spy'd  
A Cock upon a Tree at Roost;  
With all his Hens on either side,  
And thus did Chanticleer accost.  
How, now, my Friend? what makes you there?  
Your Buis'ness on the Terra Firma lies,  
Cocks are not Tenants of the Air,  
Nor out of their own Element should rise;  
But you perhaps may be a Stranger  
To the late General Peace,  
That puts all living Creatures out of Danger,  
And makes all former Enmities to cease,  
Not a Soul hence forth dares assault  
Another Beast or Bird,  
But is an Outlaw for the Fault,  
Upon a Fox his Word.  
*The Blessed'ft News that Ere was brought;*  
The subtle Cock reply'd  
And at the same Time Stretching out his Throat,  
Look'd as if he somewhat afar off descry'd;  
Which made Sir. Reynard presently  
Ask Him, at what He peerd?  
For He took Notice with Observant Eye,  
And stood upon his Guard.  
*Nothing, said tother, but some Hounds,*  
*Are making all the Haste*  
*Is possible, Cross yonder Grounds,*  
*As if they had not broke their Fast.*  
Hounds? says He; Are they out a Rogueing?  
Why then, quoth, Reynard, I'll be gone,  
Tis high Time for me to be Jogging,  
They've Smell'd me out, tis ten to one.  
No, no, says Crafty Chanticleer,  
*Let no vain Fear Enslave you,*  
*But keep your Footing where you are,*  
*The General Peace will save you*  
Ay, quoth the Fox, and so it will,  
But I should find but an Indifferent Station,  
And have my Coat pink'd for it still,  
Should the Dogs not have heard the *PROCLAMATION*?

## Application.

**O** NE Year's more War S— Foxes cry,  
When Peace and Golden Days are nigh,  
When every Man shall drink beneath his Vine,  
And under his own Fig-Tree dine.  
When Trade and Mother Church shall Flourish,  
When Nursing Fathers shall it Nourish,  
When all things Smiling shall appear:  
And Holy-days be through-out the Year,  
These are fine Words they to us put;  
But a Fox lov's to cram his Gut,  
And nothing else does truly drive at,  
But to delude the Publick for the Private.

A

# P O E M ON Prince EUGENE.

— *Totus infusa per artus  
Major in exiguo regnabat corpore Virtus.*

**S**O Tydens look'd, when, single, He oppos'd  
The Perjur'd Brother, with his Guards inclos'd ;  
When Fifty Traytors by his Valour slain,  
Their Length had measur'd on the *Theban Plain* ;  
Of Stature low, but of a Soul so high,  
It Tower'd from whence it came, and reach'd the Skie.  
Heroic Spirits are of Heavenly Birth,  
Gyants alone are Off-springs of the Earth :  
Whose Figures may surprize, but are no Odds  
Oppos'd to Heaven, and Adversary-Gods.  
Their Heighth exceeds the Level of Mankind,  
But lesser Bodies share a larger Mind.  
As in a Glaſs the crowding Sun-Beams meet,  
Small is the Point, but violent the Heat.

Such is the Man, whom *Germany* has lent  
To bridle *France*, and curb the Continent :

A

To

To whom kind Heaven Valour and Prudence gave,  
 Cool, but not Dull, and without Rashness, Brave.  
 Stout like *Achilles*, like *Vlysses* wise,  
 Who seeks not Danger, nor from Danger flies.  
 A Life of so much Moment and Import,  
 Should not be Chance's Trust, nor Fortune's Sport.

The Son of *Atreus*, whom beleaguer'd *Troy*  
 Did twice five Years in a long Siege employ,  
 Wish'd for Ten *Nestors* to reduce the Place,  
 Hadst Thou, Great Man! liv'd in those Antique Days,  
 To lesser room he had his Wish confin'd  
 Blest with Ten *Nestors* in Thy Single Mind.

Go, Dauntless Prince, and stem the Gallick Rage,  
 Act in one Year the Business of an Age.  
 Tho' small the Span of Life, yet courteous Fate,  
 With greater Souls requites our shorter Date.  
 Tho' no new Instance in the World appears  
 Of *Pylian* Age, and Patriarchal Years;  
 Yet if our Time by Action number'd be,  
 H' has liv'd Three Hundred, who has fought like Thee.

---

*London: Printed for J. Baker, in Pater-Noster-Row; 1712.*

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*Just Publish'd the Second Edition of*  
**P**Prince Eugene's Daily Prayer; which, for it's singular Excellency, has been admir'd by all Nations, and Translated into all Languages, and ought to be Preserv'd, with his Immortal Glory, to all Succeeding Generations; with his true Effigies, curiously Engraven on a Copper-Plate. Price 3 d.  
*To Morrow will be Publish'd,*  
 A Poem on the Duke of Marlborough. Price 1 d. Sold by J. Baker, in Pater-Noster-Row.



## *Horace Lib. I. Epistle the Ninth.*

*Septimus, Claudi, nimirum, intelligit unus,  
Quanti me facias. &c.*

To the RIGHT HONOURABLE *R--- H---*, Esq;

**D**EAR *Dick*, howe'er it comes into his Head,  
Believes, as firmly as he does his Creed,  
That You and I, SIR, are extremely great;  
Tho' I plain *Matt*, You *Minister of State*,  
One Word from me, without all doubt, he says  
Wou'd fix his Fortune in some little Place:  
Thus better than my self, it seems, he knows  
How far my Interest with my Patron goes,  
And answering all Objections I can make  
Still plunges deeper in his dear Mistake.

From this wild Fancy, SIR, there may proceed  
One wilder yet, which I foresee and dread,

That

That I, in Fact, a real Interest have,  
Which to my own Advantage I wou'd save,  
And with the usual Courtier's Trick intend  
To serve my self, forgetful of my Friend.

To shun this Censure I all Shame lay by,  
And make my Reason with his Will comply,  
Hoping for my Excuse 'twill be confess,  
That of two Evils I have chose the least.  
So, SIR, with this Epistolary Scroll,  
Receive the Partner of my inmost Soul,  
Him you will find in Letters and in Laws  
Not unexpert; firm to his Countries Cause;  
Warm in the Glorious Interest you pursue;  
And, in one Word, a good Man and a true.

F I N I S.

A

# P O E M

Humbly Dedicated to the  
**RIGHT HONOURABLE**  
**WILLIAM Lord COWPER, &c.**

**S**INCE *Britains* Seals to other Hands are gone,  
*Britain* has had the loss, but **Y O U** have none ;  
O Great in all Mens Eyes, except your own.  
They must, O *Cowper*, in *Commission* be,  
For what **ONE MAN** will dare to follow **THEE**,  
Whose Univerfal *Genius* does exceed  
*Most* that have gone before, and *All* that can succeed ?

With Wise *GODOLPHIN*, your Place resign ;  
Your different *Orbs* with the same *Glories* shine,  
Both fitted, *Atlas-like*, a Weight to bear  
Too heavy for a less Illustrious Pair.  
And Heav'n, that Watches Nations, rarely sends  
Uncommon Men, but for Uncommon Ends.

But Adverse Fortune and Disastrous Fate  
Have broke our Peace, disturb'd our happy State,  
And made our *ISLAND* now less *FORTUNATE*.  
By Crafty Leaders Thoughtless crowds Caref'd  
For a new Senate, and new Statesmen press'd ;  
Rabbles themselves for *CHANGE S* have Address'd.

By such as these born down the Brave give way,  
As we the Winds, and Waves, and Storms Obey.  
When Torrents and Impetuous Tides are sent,  
Wise Men stand by, till their mad Furies spent.  
And popular Rage no more can be withheld,  
Than the wild Sallies of a Rapid flood.

It does the Good Depress, the Bad Advance,  
Hurts by design, and Profits but by chance.

It was not so, when to thy Hands were giv'n  
*Britannia's* Seals, that Motion came from Heav'n.  
When in one Wish the Prince and People join,  
The choice is Hallow'd, and the Stamp Divine.

Great Honour on those Seals hast thou conferr'd ;  
Seals more to Thee, than Thou to Them preferr'd.  
Thy *Chymic* Hand divided Right from Wrong,  
While Judgment flow'd from thy Harmonious Tongue.  
And stubborn Law made pliant by thy Skill  
Did lose the *Legal Art* of doing Ill ;  
Dear Pow'rs, whose Spirit may save, but Letter kill. ]

Nature profusely has on THEE bestow'd,  
The choicest favours to One mortal shew'd.  
In thee She has United Manly Sense,  
Strong Judgment, Wit, and Charming Eloquence :  
A Body cast in Her exacteit Mold ;  
A Temper Just as that of Ripend Gold.  
Gentle and Easy of Access, no less  
The Widows Tears and Orphans sighs confess,  
In Thee secure of Refuge and Redress.  
Renown'd for Justice and Impartial Right,  
Scarce *TITUS-SE LF* was more *Mankind's Delight*. ]

Why then should so much Excellence be lost,  
Just when that Excellence was wanted most ?  
Bury that Question, never more to rise,  
Silence is the best Answer of the Wise.  
But tho' We are forbidden to inquire  
Into HIGH THINGS, yet sure we may Admire. -

Nor shall thy Matchless Worth be less Rever'd,  
Than when in its full Glory it Appear'd :  
As Heav'nly Bodies, when Ecclips'd, are mote  
With Admiration gaz'd at, than before.

# Kiss me if you DARE

## OR A

# ROYAL Faverit turn'd out.

**F**OUR Sisters once a pretty handsome Brood  
Liv'd all together in one Neighbourhood,  
The first and Eldest of the Race,  
Had *Peggy* for Her Name  
A Wench of Sanctity and Grace  
That wore a Revelation Face  
And was of such a Godly Frame,  
That her Old Mother still would be a Twitting,  
And every Hour in tother's Teeth a hitting  
Their Sister *Pegg's* way of living,  
It will be long enough, she said  
'Before you'll do as *Peggy* did,  
' And such a pious Course be driving ;  
'Peggy would nee'r do this or that,  
' Or such unrightious Haunts be at  
And twenty such Good Morrows,  
With *Peggy* always right or wrong  
The Everlasting Burthen of Her Song,  
Were givn to Her bewilder'd Daughter's sorrows.  
Now this same Sister *Peg* of theirs  
Was a long Winded Wench at Prayers,  
And mighty it seems  
Employ'd in dreaming holy Dreams,  
As she so well had play'd Her Part,  
With such Dissimulation, (Heart  
And Her Tongue Spoke what nee'r came near Her  
Of Saints, and Saint like Moderation  
A Fryday's Face for Every Day she wore,  
A short Hand Book still at her Girdle bore,  
And Every Night was laid  
The Crumbs of Comfort at Her Head,  
To keep the Tempter at Arms Length  
By Dint of Bunyan's Pilgrims strength  
From getting into Bed.  
The Name of Play-House rob'd Her of Her Wits  
A Dancing Bout would put Her into Fits ;  
If she heard an Organ goe  
Down she fell into a sound  
And if she trod on Consecrated Ground  
Twas much more dreadfull than a Gospel Woe,  
As for Her Sisters they all three  
Us'd a Behaviour frank and Free,

And void of Noisy Brawls and strife,  
In Innocent Diversions pass'd their Life.  
Now would they into Conversation fall  
And now be at the Comedy or Ball  
But without any Colour or Prefence.  
Of giving others Scandal or Offence.  
But this did not prevent  
The *Mother* Tongue, but on it went,  
To tease Her Daughters, and decry  
This honest undesigning Liberty,  
And Still she kept Her former Bent.  
'Yes, yes, said she, its very plain  
'You're like to prove most hopefull Birds  
'When will you from those Vanities refrain  
'And this ungracious World renounce and shun  
'The Devil, and all his Works as she has done  
'And turn Recutes of your own Accord's  
Ob ! Madam cryd the Girls, pray never fear,  
*The World is not so very dear,*  
*But by that time we've been,*  
*Eye witnessess of what she has been,*  
*We by the same Experience taught*  
*May the same Opinion hold*  
*To it's Enjoyments cold*  
*And of it Entertains as bad a Thought:*  
Now had this *Peggy* been an Errant Whore  
And twice two Bastards and three Foxes bore.

### Application

**T**HIS suites with many that pretend a Call  
To Salter's or At Finner's Hall,  
Where many a holy Sister,  
After the Man of Flesh has kill'd Her  
Hears the Man of Spirit Bawl,  
And daub'd with Presbytenal Paint  
Learn's how to Whine, and Wink, and Cant ;  
Knotty Quotations to explore  
And o'er Geneva Bible run  
Till she at Meeting passe's for a Saint  
That was a Sinner just before,  
And will be so again when Sermon'd done.

### FINIS

Licensed and Entered according to Order.

1712 23

# The QUEEN's and the Duke of ORMOND's

## New TOAST.

 Ere's a Health to the QUEEN, who in Safety  
(does sit on  
The Throne of, and truly now Reigns in Great  
(*Britain*):

Since those are dismiss'd from her Presence and Court  
Who her Rights and her Titles made their Jest and their  
And without *Britain's* Host most foolishly reckon'd (Sport,  
To be Rul'd by a John, who'd be styl'd John the Second.

Here's a Health to her Gen'ral, fill it up to the brim,  
Who ne'er entertain'd such an insolent Whim,  
But who Loyal and Brave in his Soul and Behaviour,  
Saw his Sov'reign in danger, and seeing dar'd save Her ;  
As with other true Patriots he voted them down  
Whose aim was to pull down the Church and the Crown.

Brave ORMOND disdains to make Sale of Commissions,  
To be brib'd by Contractors on Terms and Conditions ;  
He's a *Butler* that ne'er will be censur'd for Tripping,  
Or making a *Perquisite* of the Bread's Chipping,  
But still be content with the Dues of his Place  
Abhorrent of what is unlawful and Base,  
Tho' a Villain \* dares call him an *ignorant Novice*,  
*And a Lad that knows not how to manage his Office.*

Oh! may he still Faithful, still Generous and True,  
His Mistresses En'mies and *Britain's* subdue.  
May he always press forward in search of a Peace,  
(For a Town in a Year will not make the War cease ;  
And instead of a Siege for the *Hollanders* Profit,  
(For they only make their Advantages of it)  
To the Gates of fam'd *Paris* the following Campaign,  
Advance and demand the Delivery of *Spain* ;  
To shew *France* how soon he can finish the Strife  
That ne'er could be ended by a *General for Life*.

A Bumper to this, Boys ; besure 'tis fill'd up ;  
He's a Whig that denies such a Draught from the Top ;  
That for *ANNA's* Long Life will not swallow it down,  
And drink a full Glass to fam'd ORMOND's Renown.

\* The Au-  
thor of the  
Protestant  
Polt.

# T R A I P

FROM  
*Westminster-Hall to Oxford.*

21

**Q**UITE tired with the Projects of the Town,  
Where Quality upon the Commons frown,  
One Day I was resolv'd to leave the same,  
Since all their Actions cloy the Town with Shame,  
So as my Resolution was to slip  
From Westminster, I vow'd to take a Trip  
To fithful Oxford, which assiduously  
Maintain'd Sacheverell's Divinity.  
He preach'd against the Crimes of Toleration,  
And Fellowes, which pretend to Moderation,  
And use that Virtue to insnare the Church,  
As well as leave the State too in the lurch.  
But when I unto learned Oxford came,  
Where brave Sacheverell is crown'd with Fame,  
I did enquire faithful of those  
Who knew the Cause, w<sup>ch</sup> o were Sacheverell's Foes,  
They did reply, since I their Name wou'd ask,  
They were pious Presbyterians unmaskt,  
Whose Eyes at Vice look sad, and full of Wo,  
Yet Heart and Tongue together never go ;  
Their Words in Conventicles virtuous be,  
But nausous, when at home, to Modesty.  
To seem devout, they hate all common Whores,  
But th<sup>e</sup>se which ply in private much adores.  
They tremble, when a first-rate Oath they hear ;  
But Perjury their Int'rest seldom fear.  
In solemn Leagues and Covenants they take  
Delight ; but in the solemn Vows they break ;  
And as informing is their Darling-Trade,  
They all are godly Men in Masquerade.  
In fine, they're born, they live, and die in Sin,  
Are Saints without, and Devils all within.  
Nay as their Sanctity's a pious Fraud,  
Which none but Knaves and Villains can applaud,  
They are all Hypocrites ; and what is worse ?  
The scorn of Men, and God's eternal Curse.  
Where these Sacheverell's Enemies, quoth I,  
Faith then I wept, and thus began to cry.  
Curst spawn of Schism ! to give the fatal Shock,  
Which sent a King a Martyr from the Block ;  
The barb'rous Act, which smot his sacred Head,  
Cue Calenter shall ever die with red ;  
To paint the Overthrow of Church and State,  
In the rebellious Times of Forty-Eight.

Here ending, the Oxonians reply'd,  
The learned, just Sacheverell was try'd,  
For preaching what industriously he sought,  
From that Religion once our Saviour taught ;  
The Apostles low'd, the Fathers authoriz'd ;  
And Martyrs seal'd, when they were sacrific'd,  
To persecuting Rage ; but Faith decreed  
Their pious Blood shou'd prove the Churches Seed.  
Our Adversaries with a brazen'd Face,  
Affirm, that many Errors we imbrace ;  
But if we do, yet will we not despair  
Of what we do profess, because they are  
Such Errors, which we do from Nature draw ;  
Such Errors, which are here confirm'd by Law ;  
Such Errors, which true Reason to us preach ;  
Such Errors, which the Scriptures to us teach ;  
Such Errors, which the antient Doctors writ ;  
And by the Learned are maintained yet :  
In thi<sup>s</sup> same age, which do's surpass the Day,  
When Greek and Roman Learning bore the Sway ;  
So being satisfy'd, soon home I came,  
To tell his Merits, but the others Shame.

F I N I S.

# Roberto Graio S C O T O

*Londini Medicinam Profitenti,*  
**Archibaldus Pitcarnius**  
*S C O T U S.*

S.

**I**LLE qui terris latitat Britannis,  
Solus, aut nullo sapiens amico,  
Ille quam debet miser inquefelix  
Vivere, Grai?

Audiit nunquam meditante Stoto  
Carmina Eoas domitura tigres,  
Proximum aut Phœbo Priorum canentes  
Dulce Camœnas.

Ille quid credat redeuntia astra  
Solis ac lunæ sibi dedicari,  
Se nisi ut solum mièrümque posuit  
Sæpe videre?

Quid putas mi nunc animi esse foli,  
Postque tot raptos inopi fodales,  
Te fere solo superante, Te, ca-  
rissime Grai?

Namque nos liquit decus illud xvi  
Scotici, sic Di volueré, liquit  
Regia stirpis decus atque fama  
Gregorianæ.

Ille Neutonum incolumem lubenti  
Narrat Eucli Siculoque Divo,  
Miraque augusti docet alius Angli  
Cœpta flupentes.

Deinde Pergam reducem novumque  
Acris Hallei studiis; sed ipse  
Quam graves nuper tulerit labores  
Dicere parcit.

Ista necquicquam memoramus: ille  
Inimemor nostri, patruoque gaudens,  
Nos ope & cura sapientis orbos  
Liquit amici.

A NEW  
E L E G Y  
Upon the Death of  
Edward Lord Griffin,

W H O

Departed this Life, a Prisoner in the Tower of London, on Fryday the 10th of November, 1710. in the 76th Year of his Age.

**A**T length then Death has set thee free from Care,  
Thou need'st not now for the sharp Axe Prepare :  
Solely Sentence thou on Earth did'st Shun,  
Hope a better whether thou art gone.  
Tedious Hours thou hast felt in Thrall,  
Now happy Death has set thee free from all,  
Thou in a happy State might'st surely Dye,  
That had'st such Houts in Piety t' employ :  
Altho' a Foe unto thy Native Land,  
Thou in the same Religion fixt did'st stand.  
It was thy Faith indeed that led thee hence,  
To follow thy once dear and Lawful Prince :  
Pity in Time thy Fault thou did'st not see,  
Yet none can blame the for thy Loyalty :  
For who that found a Prince so Good and Kind,  
In his Distress, wou'd chuse to stay behind ;  
Unless thou had'st discern'd their Romish Plots ;  
But Love is Blind, and never sees such Faults.  
Rest then in Peace ---Treason is scarce an Ill,  
In one that only acts it 'gainst his Will,  
Or can we --- (judging at a Christian rate ;  
Call the a Traytar, but unfortunate.  
'Twas thy Misfortune thou wert vainly sent,  
To end thy Life in sad Imprisonment.  
Where this Consolation do's thy Death attend,  
Thou'r't Pitied for it, both by Foe and Friend.

But what is Man, consider the intents,  
Of Heavens high Will to judge of strange Events:  
The rising Sun, to mortal Sight reveals,  
The Earthly Globe, but yet the Stars conceals.  
So may the sence discover Natural Things,  
Divine above the reach of Humane Wings.

What tho' thy wounded Fame Suffer'd a while,  
Fortune in Death do's on thy Mem'ry smile.

And all invectives will but now become,  
So many Letters grav'd upon thy Tomb,  
Wherein Confinement thou shalt now endure,  
And a full Pardon for all Crimes procure.  
Here after rais'd to Life, thou still sha'll have,  
An Antidote against the silent Grave.

So hid the Hebrews in an obscure Pit,  
Their Holy-Fire, not extinguish'd it ;  
Till after time God broke their Bondage Chain,  
They found to Light their Sacrifice again.

What more then to thy Mem'ry can we say,  
But Pity to thy long Misfortunes pray,  
The sad Occasion was not by thy choice,  
Thou neither detest'd it with a Heart, or Voice  
But purely by an absolute Command,  
Was't sent to suffer in thy Native Land.

But Heaven in that might but thy Good design,  
To Treat thee with a Providence Divine.  
That after all thy Sufferings, Toil, and Cares,  
Thou here mightest Sleep with thy fam'd  
Ancestors.  
To whom we now do recomend thy Dust,  
And Heaven be to all thy Sorrows just.

### EPI TAPH.

**R**EADER, when e'er thou passest here,  
Upon this TOMB She'd one sad Tear  
Pity at least thou needs must shew.  
(For that even to our Foes is due.)  
Here Griffin lies, pray understand,  
Who Died a Prisoner in his Native Land.  
But Death now with a hasty Summons sent,  
Has free'd him from a long Imprisonment.



# A NEW E L E G Y Upon the Death of Edward Lord Griffin.

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An ugly Sentence thou on Earth did'st shun,  
To hope a better whether thou art gone.  
From tedious Hours thou hast felt in Thrall,  
Now happy Death has set thee free from all,  
Thou in a happy State might'st surely Dye,  
That had'st such Hours in Piety t' employ :  
Altho' a Foe unto thy Native Land,  
Thou in the same Religion fixt did'st stand.  
It was thy Faith indeed that led thee hence,  
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Pity in Time thy Fault thou did'st not see,  
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Was't sent to suffer in thy Native Land.

But Heaven in that might but thy Goodness  
To Treat thee with a Providence Did  
That after all thy Sufferings, Toil, and Pain,  
Thou here mightest Sleep with thy Friends.

To whom we now do recomend thy Body  
And Heaven be to all thy Sorrows just.

## EPI TAPH.

R EADER, when e'er thou passest  
Upon this TOMB She'd on the side,  
Pity at least thou needs must have,  
(For that even to our Foes is due.)  
Here Griffin lies, pray understand,  
Who Died a Prisoner in his Native Land,  
But Death now with a hasty Summons sent,  
Has free'd him from a long Imprisonment.

# The Sorrowful Lamentation and Confession of Daniel Damere, The Queen's Waterman:

Who was Convicted for High Treason at the Old-Baily, on Thursday the 20th of April, 1710.

With a DIALOGUE between him, Purchase the Bailiff, and Willis, relating to their present Misfortunes.

To the Tune of, Forgive me if your Looks I thought, &c.



Dear Friends and Countrymen give Ear unto my sad Relation, Which I shall plainly make appear, tho' 'tis to my Vexation; I once did serve the Best of Queens, and liv'd in Reputation, For Treason I must Die, leaving Prince and Nation.

When London Mob was in a Rage against the Presbyterians, I being Drunk, did then engage, contrary to all Reason. I scarcely knew what then I did, my Senses were confounded, Or else the Mischief had been hid in which I then abounded.

I soon was taken for the Crime which others had concluded, It was a sad and fatal Time when I was thus deluded, To Burn and Plunder others Goods, against all Law and Reason, Which if I'd better understood, I ne'er had Dy'd for Treason.

It grieves my very Heart to think of what has now befel me, Occasion'd by the Power of Drink, as I before did tell ye; For which I now am Fudg'd to Die, at this unhappy Season, And my two Friends, as well as I, must suffer for their Treason.

Purchase the Bailiff.

Your Fate and mine are both the same, and therefore cease your Wonder,

For we are like to suffer Shame, before we part asunder; As we have done this Wicked Deed, like Brethren join'd in Evil, We've made our selves the Serpent's Seed, for Sin comes from the Devil.

WILLIS.

Tho' we have done such Deeds, my Friends, as brought on this sad Sentence, Yet we may make our selves amends, by a sincere Repentance, The worst of Crimes God can forgive, if we repent in Season, Then let us this small time we live beg Pardon for our Treason.

Damere the Waterman.

Friend Willis, you have wisely spoke, then let us be contented, Tho' we the Laws of God have broke, and earthly hopes prevented, Yet Mercy may be had above before the Judge of Heaven, For at his Bar there's Peace and Love in Plenty to be given.

Purchase the Bailiff.

I feel some Comfort in my Soul by these your Christian Speeches, Which doth my Sorrow now condole more than earthly Riches. Let all Men Warning take by this, and do all Things in Season, Let you like us, your Marks do miss, and suffer for High Treason.

LONDON: Printed for W. Walker near Holbourn. 1710.

# H Y M N

To be Sung at the Anniversary-Meeting  
OF THE

## Charity-Schools,

On Thursday in Whitson-Week, 1710.

To a Psalm-Tune.

### I.

**O**N this returning happy Day,  
What Incense shall we bring?  
What grateful, humble Homage pay  
To our Almighty King?

### II.

On Earth be his dread Name confess'd,  
As 'tis by those Above!  
What is the Employment of the Bless'd,  
But Songs of Praise and Love?

### III

That Breath we did from Heav'n receive,  
We thus in Hymns restore;  
And while we on its Bounty live,  
Will wonder and adore.

### IV.

Rescu'd from Want, and Vice, and Shame;  
We'll all our future Days,  
Our great Creator's Love proclaim,  
And live but to his Praise.

### V.

May Heart, and Voice, and Life combine,  
His Goodness to express;  
May all that hear us, with us join,  
And our Redeemer bless.

### VI.

*To that Great undivided Three,  
Whom Earth and Heav'n adore,  
As was, and is, all Glory be,  
Till Time shall be no more.*

# A New BALLAD. To the Tune of Fair Rosamond.

**1.**  
**W**HEN as Qu--- A--- of great Renown  
*Great Britain's Scepter sway'd,*  
 Besides the Church, she dearly lov'd  
 A Dirty Chamber-Maid.

**2.**  
 O! Abi--- that was her Name,  
 She starch'd and stitch'd full well,  
 But how she pierc'd this Royal Heart,  
 No Mortal Man can tell.

**3.**  
 However for sweet Service done,  
 And Causes of great Weight,  
 Her Royal Mistress made her, Oh!  
 A Minister of State.

**4.**  
 Her Secretary she was not,  
 Because she could not write;  
 But had the Conduct and the Care  
 Of some dark Deeds at Night.

**5.**  
 The important Pass of the Back-Stairs  
 Was put into her Hand;  
 And up she brought the greatest R----  
 Grew in this fruitful Land.

**6.**  
 And what am I to do, quoth he,  
 Oh! for this Favour great!  
 You are to teach me how, quoth she,  
 To be a Sl--- of State.

**7.**  
 My Dispositions they are good,  
 Mischievous and a Lyar;  
 A saucy, proud, ungrateful B----;  
 And for the Church entire.

**8.**  
 Great Qualities, quoth Machiavel!  
 And soon the World shall see,  
 What you can for your Mistress do;  
 With one small Dash of me.

**9.**  
 In Counsel sweet, Oh! then they sat,  
 Where she did Griefs unfold,  
 Had long her grateful Heart oppress'd;  
 And thus her Tale she told.

**10.**  
 From Shreds and Dirt in low Degree,  
 From Scorn in piteous State,  
 A Dutchess bountiful has made  
 Of me a Lady Great.

**11.**  
 Some Favours she has heap'd upon  
 This underving Head  
 That for to ease me, from their Weight,  
 Good God, that she were dead!

**12.**  
 Oh! let me then some means find out,  
 This Teazing Debt to pay:  
 I think, quoth he, to get her Place,  
 Would be the only way.

**13.**  
 For less than you she must be brought,  
 Or I can never see  
 How you can pay the Boons receiv'd.  
 When you are less than she.

**14.**  
 My Arguments lie in few words,  
 Yet not the less in Weight;  
 And oft with good Succes we use  
 Such, in Affairs of State.

**15.**  
 Quoth she, 'tis not to be withstood,  
 I'll push it from this Hour:  
 I will be grateful, or at least  
 I'll have it in my Power.

**16.**  
 Quoth he, since my poor Counsel gains  
 Such Favour in your Eye,  
 I have a small Request to make,  
 I hope you won't deny.

**17.**  
 Some Bounties I like you have had  
 From one that bears the Wand,  
 And very fain I would, like you,  
 Repay them if I can.

**18.**  
 Winces ye Heavens! how I wish  
 To slide into his Place;  
 Only to shew him Countenance,  
 When he is in Dilgrace.

**19.**  
 Oh! would you use your Interest great  
 With our most Gracious Q----,  
 Such things I'd quickly bring about  
 This Land hath never seen.

**20.**  
 Give me but once her Royal Ear,  
 Such Notes I'll in it sound,  
 As from her sweet Repose shall make  
 Her Royal Head turn round.

**21.**  
 He spoke, and it away it was done,  
 She gained him free access;  
 God long prefe--- ut Gracious Q----  
 The Parliame--- lets!

**22.**  
 Now from this Hour it was remark'd,  
 That there was such Report  
 Of many great and high Divines  
 Unto the Q----'s fair Court.

**23.**  
 Mysterious things that long were hid,  
 Beg in to come to light;  
 And many of the Church's Sons  
 Were in a Zealous Fright.

**24.**  
 Two laid, with Sig's and anxious Looks  
 A General Abroad,  
 Had won more Battles than their Friends;  
 The French, could well afford.

**25.**  
 That so much Money had been sent,  
 Such needless things t' advance;  
 It sure was time, as in Reigns pass'd,  
 Some now should come from France.

**26.**  
 At last they spoke it out, and said;  
 'Twas of the last Import,  
 That there should be a thorough Change  
 In Army, Fleet, and Court.

**27.**  
 For wicked J---y M----  
 So madly push'd things on,  
 That should he unto Paris go,  
 The Church was quite undone.

**28.**  
 The Wise and Pious Q---- gave ear  
 To his devout Advice,  
 And honest sturdy S----  
 Was whop'd up in a Trice.

**29.**  
 A vast! cry'd out the Admiral;  
 No near, you Rogues, no near!  
 Your Ship will be amongst the Rocks  
 If at this rate you steer!

**30.**  
 With that the Man that kept the Cash,  
 Spilt in a word or two;  
 Which made an old Acquaintance think  
 This Game would never do.

**31.**  
 He but one Eye had in his Head,  
 But with that one he saw,  
 These Priests might bring about his Fall  
 A thing we call Club Law.

**32.**  
 He on his Pillow laid his Head,  
 And on mature Debate  
 With that, and what his Wife resolv'd  
 To play a Trick of State.

**33.**  
 Like Dr. B---- is much renown'd,  
 Of one he did take care,  
 Then slipt his Cloak, and left the rest  
 All in most sad Despair.

**34.**  
 The Consequence of this was such,  
 Our Good and Gracious Q----  
 Not knowing why she e'er went wrong,  
 Came quickly right again.

**35.**  
 However, taking safe Advice  
 From those that knew her well,  
 She Ab---- turn'd out of Doors,  
 And hang'd up Machiavel.

An Excellent New  
B A L L A D :  
Being the  
*Second Part of the Glorious Warrior.*

*Writ by an Eminent Soldier at Home.*

I.  
**Y**E Citizens of Westminster,  
Come quickly forth I pray ;  
All who pav Scot and Lot draw near  
And hark to what I say.

II.  
My Horse and I in Trappings bright,  
To represent my Cousin ;  
And by my side a courteous Knight  
Appear, not to be chosen.

III.  
To your kind Care then I commend  
The worthy matchless Pair ;  
Sir H—y D—n C—t, my Friend,  
And S---e his Compeer.

IV.  
The one a Knight of high Renown,  
His Actions denote ;  
Who if his Coat be all his own,  
Is surely worth a Groat.

V.  
Then listen unto his Request,  
Give Ear, I pray, in time,  
Or else we know not, I protest,  
What will become of him.

VI.  
For shold your flinty Hearts forbear  
To heed his piteous Moan,  
His Doublet, like your Hearts, I fear,  
Will harden into Stone.

VII.  
Then as for our great General,  
The more the merrier ;  
H'has beat our Foes, h'has beat 'em all,  
No Staremburg was there.

VIII.  
And since this Warrior great has done  
So easily that same ;  
If they wa'nt beaten long agone,  
Sure no body's to blame.

IX.  
With Courage bold, in one great day  
Old England he'd have slain,

E'er gallantly he took his way  
To thrum their Jacks in Spain.  
X.  
And had some Folks Impertinence  
Let but the Man alone,  
He'd made you every Soul a Prince,  
All—but who should be one.

XI.  
Chuse this great Man, Ah ! chuse him then,  
And afterwards who knows,  
But Tom, and I, and you, and Ben  
May all be Trincalos ?

XII.  
Besides, you know not what you do,  
Should you this Man disparage ;  
How wou'd it look to use him so,  
Who's such a Friend to Marriage ?

XIII.  
Not only he your Battles fights,  
But naughty Tricks he scorns ;  
To foul your Beds like other Wights,  
And plant your Heads with Horns.

XIV.  
In Man all Weakness does proceed  
From Feminine Allay,  
And thus he strives to mend your Breed  
By trying t'other way.

XV.  
And what might Britain not obtain,  
Could once this way take place ?  
Not Hen'y's nor Edward's Strain  
Wou'd match his Manly Race.

XVI.  
But, well-a-day, I had forgot,  
This sure may cause complaint ;  
Your Wives, perchance, may like it not,  
That Men have what they want.

XVII.  
Now this to compromise therefore,  
And make both Parties kind,  
Chuse me ; your Wives are safe before,  
Your own sweet Tails behind.

# THE Politick Survey of a Kingdom.

The Understanding Painter, Describing a Battle in lively Colours. Let not his Hand fall so low as the single Encounters of Mercenaries, light Sallies of a Desperate Troop, nor to the exposure of every Common Man's life, though it were in the very Mouth of the Cannon; for these would be base & idle Defensions and not worth the labour of a deserving Pencil. But neglecting these, he Strives to express only the valour of Chieftains & Generals, the Arraigning of Battalions, Overthrow of Armies, Devastation of Cities, Conflicts of Nations, and in the end the triumphs of the Returning Conquerors. So the STATIST, that desires to look through a KINGDOM, must not cast his Eye upon humble & slight matters, and so be drawn from the greater; But even at the first let him take measure of the Highest, which knowledge making him inwardly acquainted with Foreign Countries, thrives so well in him, that at last he grows to be a Councillor in his own. When before he goeth about that ROYAL SURVEY, and would to himself draw forth the Model & Platform of the State of any PRINCE, it is necessary he lay hold upon these Observations. Following, 15<sup>t</sup>.

The Quantity of his Kingdom, 15<sup>t</sup>. How many Miles it containeth in Length, Breath, and Compaſs.

How many Kingdoms, and Common Wealths, he hath under Him, as the Turk and K. of Spain, who have many under them.

**The OBSERVATIONS**  
Which are to be Weighed  
by him that would be ac-  
quainted with the Con-  
dition of a Kingdom  
& State of a Prince. Govern-  
ment are especially two  
15<sup>t</sup>

The Quality of his Country where in are to be Observed,	The Situation thereof, 15 <sup>t</sup> , whether it be an Island, or part of a Continent, near or far from the Seaport, or full of Mountains, having plenty or scarcity of Rivers.
	The Fertility, and how it is Provided of all things necessary for Mans life, and from whence it is Furnished.
	Upon what Princes or Common wealths it borders, how great is of what kind their Forces are, thereby better to know Whom he is to Fear.
	How many Citys & Castles he hath, How strong they be, And how well man'd. In whom to Hope.
	What Wars he hath made in times past, and what success he had therein Against whom to make War.
	Whom he is to hold in League.

The Number of his Subjects, The Quality of his Subjects, 15 <sup>t</sup> . Their Disposition to make them rich. Wherein is to be Considered how they become Rich.	Whether by Exercise of Mechanical Arts, & Merchandise, as of Fleming, Venetian, & Genoian. Or by Exercise of Arms, as of Romans, & now as the Tartars and Switzers. Or by their Revenues, as gentlemen who living on their Rent use neither Merchandise nor Arms.
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Common Birth to  
Hire and Pay, as they  
are in Number, 15<sup>t</sup>

His Ability, how great his Revenue is, of what kind, from whence raised, if riches of Princes are gathered either by Traffick or Banks.	Of the Benefits of Lands, gotten from Enemie, causing them to pay a yearly tribute. The Romans carried away all the Treasure of those whom they vanquished & imposed them an annual pension of Tribute. The Goths confiscated one part of the Lands so gotten. The like did William of Conqueror in England. The King of Spain hath given in Manner of a Benefit all the Territory of Peru, in the like fashion, to Spanish Soldiers & their Heirs, to have them always in Arms, or else to return to the Crown to provide soldiers. And besides this $\frac{1}{3}$ of the Jewels and Metals brought from thence which every two years is Worth to the Chamber of Spain more than Four Millions of Gold.
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His Expenses, to intent knowing the receipts that remain, any man may judge his Riches & Poverty, the Expences of his State.	Of the Gifts of Friends, which in times past had wont to be great among Princes, but now not. The impression of Spain added to the Seruity was first granted by the Spaniard to their King by way of a gift, which since is converted into Ordinary Tribute. As Zarath did in Portugal who converted an Ordinary Pension, the gift which the Portugals had wont to give their King. The Grand Turk makes all his Princes kind him gifts, which afterwards he sheweth to his People in token of his Honour & greatness. Other Princes have the Benefit of their Subjects Wealth by way of Borrowing upon Bills, as Cromwell did, & other Princes do at this Day.
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Proper to Warr only, they are	Of the Ordinary Pension paid to him by his Confederates for Protection.
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His Chevalry, that is, his Provision and Order in his Country, where in Consideration.	Lawfull, as of Merchandizing, & that which is done for Princes by their Factors, such are the Principal Revenues of Portugal, &c. hath made them so mighty in Africa & among Judians. By this means of Common Wealth of Venice is upheld, & so is Florence.
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The Strength of his Country, till Country being made strong either by.	Of Traffick. Unlawfull, as of the Honour Magnificence & Benefits of Common Wealth, which thing of Venetian do in time of necessity, choosing the poor Subjects who will lend Money to the State, & in France all Officers of the Kingdom are held to them that will give most.
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The Means, by which he is come to the Kingdom, they are either.	Of Banks, when the Prince having a sum of Money lendeth it to his Subjects for $\frac{1}{3}$ Cent. But the Princes of those days taking up Money of particular Men upon large interests have made their Banks, as of Francis & of France founded the Bank at Lyons & at his Death was indebted in 10,000 Crowns. The Venetians have found the same inconvenience by their Money Banks, & they are only & go noways have been gained. For they making their Mount of George at $\frac{1}{3}$ Cent, have afterwards lent it forth to other Princes upon $\frac{1}{3}$ interest, so that they have made the best part of their Revenues firm, as the Island of Corfou and many other Lands which is called the purchase of George.
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Much to be Regarded, though they be hardly, & that the ground on which his State is builded and there are.	Ordinary, as of Garrison placed at the Front of his Land, of Men at Arms & Footmen, of Munition and provision by sea, of his family & Court, with the Stipends given to the Officers as well of his Court as of the Kingdom, of Provisions given to Foreign Princes & Lords confederates, such as Fr. K. growth to & Landers of Germany.
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Less to be Regarded, though they be hardly, & that the ground on which his State is builded and there are.	Extraordinary, and they be either Apparent, as Pensions given to strangers being Private Men, those w <sup>ch</sup> Fr. King giveth to the Switzers & Dutchmen, which in 1571 did amount to more than 17000 Crowns of France, before their pay in time of War, & depends for guard, & not apparent, as of Building of Pillages & the gifts which Fr. King giveth to Flanders & Men of Gevaert. And that which he spends in Pleasure is open, apart, which no Man either can or ought to know.
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The Friendship which he holdeth with neighbour Princes, & the pretences he receiveth from it to maintain his State, by those are either.	Nature, when there is some Natural resistance against invasion, & that is liberty.
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The Wisdom by which he doth continuall rule them by his Ministers, who had never any thoughts therof.	The Sea, & so are fortified all the Islands and Citys of Venice and Corfou.
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The League, which he holdeth with other Princes, Commonwealths & Townes, either.	The Rivers, and Marches, in this port are all the Provinces of Belster, and many other Citys I opened.
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The Protection, which he doth continuall rule them by his Ministers, who had never any thoughts therof.	The Mountains, so is the Land of the Switzers made strong. So is Ireland & France towards Italy and Spain.
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The Mind of such as have authority to choose their King, to make him their Sovereign, as they do in Hungary, Poland, & Bohemia, & in all other Kingdoms, such Princes can serve them, & their State without any great difficulty, as they keep the Customs of the People.	The Woods, and so is Ireland strengthened.
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The Eminent & exceeding virtue which doth pitch forward.	His own Mind, that is to content with a private Estate, & therefore ambitiously laboureth to be Lord of another, &ominion either by Art or Craft, and if it succeed, of others, & especially of Scotland, the great City of Florence, or by force, as France, Spain, & Milan, & Caprius of Sicily, New States are hardly won, neither can they stand without the Empire of Italy by which they were raised.
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Fortune, which doth continuall rule them by his Ministers, who had never any thoughts therof.	Aptitude, & natural disposition, being born of such Parents that the Kingdom is and were deliver'd unto him by their hands. This Successive Kingdom with a Mann's life in the Prince continue long, & being maintained by the ancient Law of his Predecessor, and the natural Obedience of his Subjects.
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The League, which he holdeth with other Princes, Commonwealths & Townes, either.	The Minds of such as have authority to choose their King, to make him their Sovereign, as they do in Hungary, Poland, & Bohemia, & in all other Kingdoms, such Princes can serve them, & their State without any great difficulty, as they keep the Customs of the People.
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The Protection, which he doth continuall rule them by his Ministers, who had never any thoughts therof.	His own Mind, that is to content with a private Estate, & therefore ambitiously laboureth to be Lord of another, &ominion either by Art or Craft, and if it succeed, of others, & especially of Scotland, the great City of Florence, or by force, as France, Spain, & Milan, & Caprius of Sicily, New States are hardly won, neither can they stand without the Empire of Italy by which they were raised.
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The Wisdom by which he doth continuall rule them by his Ministers, who had never any thoughts therof.	The League, which he holdeth with other Princes, Commonwealths & Townes, either.
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SECONDLY let our Statist take note as well of the good dispositions, bland and the countenances of his Body of which some are

The Means, by which he is come to the Kingdom, they are either.	The League, which he holdeth with other Princes, Commonwealths & Townes, either.
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Much to be Regarded, though they be hardly, & that the ground on which his State is builded and there are.	The Protection, which he doth continuall rule them by his Ministers, who had never any thoughts therof.
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Less to be Regarded, though they be hardly, & that the ground on which his State is builded and there are.	The League, which he holdeth with other Princes, Commonwealths & Townes, either.
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The Friendship which he holdeth with neighbour Princes, & the pretences he receiveth from it to maintain his State, by those are either.	The Wisdom by which he doth continuall rule them by his Ministers, who had never any thoughts therof.
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&lt;table border

**I**Creep and tremble ere I come to pay  
My pious Off'ring to Thy hallowed Clay :  
Nor can the slender Tribute of my Verse  
Be Ornament sufficient to Thy Herse :  
Onely the Honour that I owe Thy Name  
Gives my Muse breath, and yeilds my Fancy flarie.

Juxon ! Hah, what of Him ? is dead : You lye,  
Sordid Report, 'gainst Truth and Memory.  
Can He that was the Subject of all Pens ,  
The Laws, the Prophets, and the best of Mens ,  
Be said to Die ? How gross is the Mistake ?  
Banish those Misls of Errour, and awake  
Your Sluggish Reason : He that not long since  
Cloth'd the Church in its Prim'tive Innocence,  
And gave a Life to every Childe she had,  
Cherisht the Good, and did convert the Bad,  
Had all His Learning wrapt in Purity  
Qf Doctrine, and His Life Sincerity ;  
Can He be said to Die ? Base Envy, No :  
He lives, though none of Thine would have it so.  
He that the Sacred Hand of Majestie  
Did stamp for good, can He be said to Die ?  
He that hath seen the worst that Death could do  
Without a Shrink, as did His Sovereign too.  
His Vertues were His Refuge and His Guard,  
That were against all Dangers still prepar'd.  
Of such it may be said, Death onely can  
Touch at the Carcase, but not reach the Man.  
He that was with Temptations roundly set,  
Yet prov'd His Princes untouch'd Cabinet :  
The Jewels there inclos'd were never known  
Till blessed CHARLES the Heir did claim his own.  
Oh happy Prince in such a faithful Peer,  
Send You more such : but there are few, I fear.

He that in time of danger stood unmov'd,  
Firm as a Rock, and constant where He lov'd,  
Whom nothing could corrupt or draw aside  
From th' Principles for which his Master dide ;  
Can He be dead ? What doth that word imply ?  
Be not deceiv'd, the Righteous cannot die.  
And though the Clergie may Lament and Weep,  
Yet They do know the Saints are said to Sleep.  
Forbear your Griefs then, spend not Tears in vain,  
He's gone where none can call Him back again ;  
Where you must follow if you live as well ;  
If not, take tother Road, and then farewel.  
He lay but Leidger here to manage things  
Of great Concernment for the King of Kings ;  
And now is summon'd to His Home, to do  
Business of State You yet cann't reach unto.  
But Lambeth mourns, and (now) to me appears  
An Inundated Town o'er-flown with Tears,  
Salt, and Corroding, as Griefs Limbeck can  
Distil them down the Cheeks of ev'ry Man ;  
As though their Griefs were so intemp'rately grown,  
They would comply both with the Month & Moon.  
Away with your ungrateful Sorrow, know  
The Knowledge that You have He did bestow ;  
And such Provision He hath left by's Care,  
Of godly Ministers You need not fear.  
And more to comfort You , know He is gone  
To put the Robe of Resurrection on ;  
And be a Witness to appease the Blood  
Of Strafford, Laud, and Charles the Just and Good,  
Featly and Hewyt, Vowel, and the rest,  
And there with Them to live among the

U N D E R G O D ;  
Humbly Desiring His BLESSING to this  
**Famous and Wonderful Never-failing**  
**CORDIAL DRINK OF THE WORLD,**  
The Great PRESERVER of Mankind.

**A SECRET**  
Far Beyond any Thing YET KNOWN TO THE WORLD.  
Never Published by any but by me Thomas Hinde G. in London,  
Most Approved and Admirable for its  
**EXCELLENT VERTUES AND USES.**

To be satisfied  
of the Truth,  
Pray Read this  
**PREFACE.**

This is to give notice to all Persons, That they may not be deceived by the bold and injurious abuses of several Pretenders, started up of late, (since the publishing of my Bills) which doth now most falsely lay claim to the Practice of this my Never-Failing-Cordial: and to prevent further fraud of these several Counterfeits; I have with full power ordered and confirmed my Eldest Brother Mr. John Hinde to be my successor, and the faithful true preparer of my Cordial as my own self; and to dispose and put to sale my Cordial as he shall approve and see fit, (and for the general Benefit of all) he doth sell it at his own house, as at the end of my Bills will fully direct you, and the Price of each Bottle; (And is sold no where else in Y ORK.)

(And that you may know (that I Thomas Hinde am the true Author) I would fain know of these three New Upstarts, [If they would be the true Authors] where were they, their Books or Bills of the GOUT, and other Distempers, before I Published mine? \* But that they cannot produce, &c. Therefore, I have, for prevention of all Pretenders and Counterfeits, set my Seal on my Bottles, being the Wounded Hinde with T. H. encompassed in a Laurel, that now may be Deceived by taking the Wounded Hinde with S. W. encompassed in a Laurel, (which I declare to be none of mine) but a New Upstart, as the other Pretenders mentioned in my Directions: Therefore look well to the Seal on my Bottles; for the Counterfeiting of it is daily Attempted to the Displeasure of many that has been Deceived, and brought into great danger thereby. And though my Bills and Directions are now Counterfeited, and set forth in Books and Bills to Deceive the People; yet notwithstanding, if they have it at my trusty Friend Mr. John Hindes House, they \* cannot be deceived.

But of late one boldly takes upon him to make use of my Cures in the words of my Bills and Directions, and sets them forth in his own Name, and wilely under the Notion of the People, and injurious abuse of my Name, so disgorge inveterately his designed malice, spight and envy, with close and great deceit against my successful Proceedings, and great Cures attested by the People, and not only so, but willfully inventeth what he will, and useth endeavors to defame me too, and thith to draw his purpose about, by abusing the People, to bring a reputation on his Liquor, by maligning of my Never Failing-Cordial, which is above the Malice of a Libeller, where I am known, and where I am not, let my Cordial plead for its self and me, —— against such known new Upstarts, that would, if possible, Assume the Body of the Dead.

\*\* As for his near driven shift, with hardy Brazen Brow, to say most impudently that he taught me, and that my Cordial which I sold in the Country, I bought it of him, &c. (It can be proved notorious false) for it is impossible that such an Illiterate Fellow could teach that [which himself never knew] or sell me that, which he could never make, Or I to Justifie his false Transactions, that has filched the very words of my Cures out of my Bills and Directions, and falsely sets them down, as his (own) &c. —— and thus he has Posted himself as a Mark, that all that Runs may Read a Libeller (a Fellow of no Value) not worth the answering, for he finding his Forgeries not at all Credited, has boldly presumed to Print them with Allowance (which is since proved false to his face) so 'tis like he may bire Vouchers to Swear he is the Man right or wrong, as well as Impudence, to employ such desperate Hectors of the Quill, as value not to stab any mans Reputation for half a Crown.

My laborious Travels in divers forraign Countries, and great paine above Twenty years is truly well known, and how curiously inquisitive I was in the great concernment of Health, as now effectually appeareth, &c. But these Juggling Impostors doth falaciously pretend, by setting forth a Book called ELIXIR SALUTIS, the choice Drink of Health, or Health-bringing Drink: under the color of my Cordial, \* which was never heard or known of before, (till several Years after I published my Bills) now they do most Audaciously aver, to be the true Authors of my Cordial, (but it is all in vain) for the thing like the thing, is not the thing itself, to work the effect intended, &c. for my Cordial, through the Blessing of God, will powerfully prevail to effect the Cures my Bills mention, \* as doth daily appear by the Peoples experience; —— therefore I shall not observe the barking of shooe that bireth others for gain, to say they are Cured and such Distempers, &c. as some Mercenary persons, by their juggling Counterfeits, hath presumed by their subtily to beguile many.)

This Cordial is so agreeable to NATURE, that it performs all its Operations as Nature would have it, as if She had fitted to her Self, or found our Mediums to Reduce all her Extreams to an equal Temper; It being fitted to all Humors, Ages, Complexions, Sexes, and Constitutions. For if any Noxious Humor offend the Noble Parts, This Great Preserver will so Highly fortifie Nature, that it will not admitt any Enemy to enter; and he or she that keeps this Inestimable Jewel by them, May bid farewell to former Ways they used, and will save them that Great Expence of Charge.

This Great Preserver, or Never-failing-Cordial doth Cure the GOUT, for it Stifles it in its Birth, as true Experience hath Found: Extracting out of all parts of the Body, those Crude and Viscous Humors, which are the Spawn and nourisher of it, and doth free the Joints of all other Diseases, to Admiration.

Dissolving the Stone and Gravel; a better REMEDY CANNOT BE, For when it's Congealed, it brings away the Sand and Gravel soft as Butter or Fine Flower under your Finger; and not only so, but doth destroy the Original Cause: It Never faileth to Cure the Gravel in the Reins and Kidneys Ulcerated, that sendeth forth water like Blood, and \* wonderfully Cleanseth the Reius of all Foulness and Imperfection, and forceth Urine.

It Restoresh all Languishing Natures, and Melancholy drooping Spirits, Curing the Hypochondriack Melancholy; and doth most Powerfully Oppose all Black and mixed Humors, as the Grand Enemy to Nature: for it is continually drawing them out of the Veins and Arteries into the Stomack, and from thence sendeth them away, (after that) Nature Rejoyceth.

It pursueth the SURFEITS from place to place; and though the BODY be swelled up, in two or three days time it will raise them out of their Beds, and set them on their Feet again: It taketh away the Scurvy out of the Body Root and Branch; and the Dropsie to Admiration, and all other Distempers that join with it. This is an Excellent Cordial for those that dwells near the Sea-side, or goes long Voyages: neither Sun, nor Frost, can hurt it, for it will keep good several years.

It taketh away the Head ach, Dizziness, and Swimming in the Head, or Megrim; Convulsion Fits in the Head, Swooning away in their Night-Sleep, Though Afflicted for many years.

It helpeth bad Digestion, Pain, or any stoppage of the Stomach, and shortness of Breath: It Caueth a good Appetite, and Defendeth the Head From all Vapors which ascend from the Mother and Spleen; and is a most certain Remedy against the Cholick, or any griping of the Guts, and stayeth Vomiting.

It taketh away all Pains from the Heart, and Perfectly Cureth those that are stopt with Flegm, as Choaked, and Stiffed in their Sleep for want of Breath.

It giveth Ease to Amtient People of the Tissick, but Cureth those that are not too far gone;

I need not Name Particulars.

FOR, in a word, it's that which Stifles most Diseases in their Birth, or Kills them in their Strength, keeping all Sexes in their Pristine Health; who will Admire the Effects, and confess it to be a Rich Treasure in time of Need, which Will not fail them (under God;) For it doth most \* wonderfully Purifie the whole Body of Man, so that few Diseases, (Gods appointed time being not come) is able to withstand it: For most Distempers are subject to its Innocent and wonderful Operation. Did the World but know it, \* they would Highly Esteem it a speedy Friend to HEALTH, Truly deserving the due Praise of all Men. And (through the goodness of God) by long Travelling, I purchased with a great Sum this Pearl, and Inestimable Jewel, (as I did many) but this is the best that ever I heard of among them all. And through the Earnest Desire of MANY that have Importuned with me so far, for to Publish it, (though I need it not for Gain:) For I have a Competent Estate otherways to live on, without the Practice of this.

But out of an Hearty Design of Promoting the Health and Common Good of All.

Who may and would be helped, I have set forth this, to inform the wonderful Effects that have been wrought by this Cordial Spirit, and abundantly Testified at large by many, which this Bill cannot contain, to give all sorts of Persons full satisfaction of its Innocent and wonderful Operation in the whole Body of Man; but for brevity sake I have here omitted.

(And to satisfy the Curiosity of some) I do faithfully promise all Persons, That my Cordial is not made by any Chymical preparations; neither is it offensive to Nature, as some doth boldly affirm, to hold up their particular interest, &c. —— but this my Cordial is so safe, and so truly prepared, and does Taste so Pleasant, \* That the least Child may take it, Sick or Well, Winter or Summer. I have inserted nothing but what my Cordial Will not fail to Cure, AS EXPERIENCE HATH FOUND upon Men, Women, and Children, and doth find true to the End. And to prevent all doubts, that you may be certain and fully assured never to be deceived by any dangerous Counterfeits, I have with full power ordered and confirmed my Eldest Brother Mr. John Hinde to be my Successor, and the Faithful true preparer of my Cordial as my own self, and to dispose and put to sale my Cordial to whom he shall approve and see fit. For he was the very first that ever sold it, from the very first time that ever it was Made, for he and I only knew, &c. and after that, the juggling deceivers crept in. But to prevent the prejudice of many Poor Creatures languishing under grievous Distempers, that they may not be brought into great dangers by unknown cheating trait, as hath been affirmed to me by several Persons. And with prodigious impious impudence, doth not only Counterfeit my Bills and Directions in Print, but the Seal on my Bottles too, therefore to prevent the great deceit of such Notorious Counterfeits. \* I do assure the World, that THOMAS HINDES Famous and Never-Failing-Cordial Faithfully prepared, is no where else to be had, but at Mr. John Hindes House on the Pavement, at the sign of the Hand and Pen, and no where else in York, at Six shillings the Pint Bottle, and Three shillings the half Pint Bottle. And if you have it at the aforesaid House, you cannot be mistaken, but may be assured it is right, and at all times shall have it as pure and good as out of my own hands. With Directions at large in Print for the Use of it, and for the Conveniency of all to save Charges, and bid farewell to their former ways for ever. A Happy Ridance, and a Blessed Remedy. Soli Deo Gloria.

The old Rent-charger  
and a young not  
paid in the memory  
of any Body.

By & Mr. I have had it seen,  
when the last of it of my  
it) in my way since when  
will be done for Recovery of  
it by reason of particular  
it was not easy for  
to dispose of it.

# An Exact Narrative and Description of the Wonder-

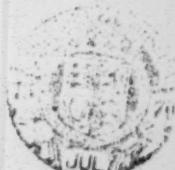
fall and Stupendious Fire-works in Honour of Their Majesties Coronations, and for the High Entertainment of Their Majesties, the Nobility, and City of London ; made on the Thames, and perform'd to the Admiratio[n] and Amazement of the Spectators, on April the 24. 1685.

**N**Ever was any thing with greater Expectation attended, and with more wonder and Applause perform'd, than were those Miraculous and highest strains of Art, the *Coronation-Fire-works* : It was pre-supposed indeed and concluded by the most, that nothing mean, indifferent, and easie would be exhibited on so Glorious an occasion, and before so Royal an Assembly. But it was done beyond all Thought, and it was scarce possible for the Fancy of any man that had not before seen of the kind, to form an *Idea* of a thing at once so Dreadful and Delightful, or to believe that the Art of man could attain to so extraordinary a height and pitch of Perfection as was expressed in them ; the wearisomness that the Fatigue of those Glorious Processions and stately Ceremonies of the *Coronations* had bred in their Majesties, caused them to be deferr'd till the next Evening, which were designed with (as it were) the exactest Art of Magnificence to have clos'd the Grandeur of that Great day. Never seem'd Day-light so tedious, or Night so slow, as that for there were them that from Two took places, and sat in expectation of what was not to be Acted till almost Ten. But between five and six London seem'd to have dis-embogued and emptied its Inhabitants into the Boats, and on the Shoars of *Thames*, the prospect of *Frost Fair* reviving in those endless multitudes that crowded and covered it. The Tyde was out, which hapened well for the Rable, of whom many else would have been drown'd by Accidental slips and press of the People, which now were only Dirtyed : *Squibs*, *Roskets*, *Serpents*, and what else of *Fire-works* the Boys and Rable could reach to, were the Divertisement and Dread of the People, till the long wish'd hour arrived. At length between Nine and Ten their Majesties, with a Numerous Train of Nobility, came into the Galleries of *Whitehall*, just against which, about the middle of *Thames*, lay the Principalest part of the *Fire-works*, and straight in a line beyond, near the further Shoar, lay the other smallest part of them ; the Figure and manner of them as they stood before they were Fired, was thus, two large and long Lighters were joyn'd together, and made steady and firm with Planks and Anchors upon them, at about ten yards distance from each other, on them were erected two Pyramidal Pillars covered on the sides next *Whitehall* with bright *Latten Plates*, fill'd all and stuffed with *Fire-works*; between these two Pyramids, near their tops, was placed a Figure of the *Sun*, of bright and well polished *Brafs*, next below which hung a great *Cross*, and beneath that a *Crown*, all stufft with *Fire-works*. A little wide of which, and something before the Pyramids, were plac'd the Statues of the two Gyants of *Guild-hall*, in lively Colours and Proportions facing *Whitehall*, the backs of which were all fill'd with *Firey-Materials*, as well as the Hallows and vacant spaces of the Lighters. This was the manner and Figure of the Principalest part of the *Fire-works*, which lay in the middle of *Thames* before they were Fired. The other smaller part of them near the further Shoar, was only one Lighter, in which stood five Beacons as it were ; these were scarce known or regarded before they were Fired. No sooner was their Majesties come into the Galleries of *Whitehall*, but loud Acclamations of Joy proclaim'd their Arrival, which Rowling and Re-Echoing from both Shoars, almost from *London-Bridge* to *Lambeth*, helped to give an estimate of that wonderful Multitude and Confluence of People to the Ear, which Night and Darkness had refused to the Eye. Scarce were the redoubled Shouts of Joy ended, and a general Silence through the Earnestness of Expectation and Intentiveness of what was presently to succeed made ; but from the prin-

palest part of the *Fire-works* in the midst of the *Thames*, with a Horrid Impetuosity and Noise, above being able to be parallel'd by the beating of a Prodigious Wind on a Thick Grove of Trees, or by Cataracts and Falls of mighty Waters: A stupendious Torrent of Fire, consisting of many hundred Globulous forms of Fire, matter, to the wonderful Astonishment and Dread of the Spectators, broke Perpendicularly upward, and rose to so astonishing a height, that by reason of the convexity of the Horizon, like a *Summers Sun* growing to Noon, though they rose perpendicularly upward, they seem'd to over-hang and threaten all. *Lord have Mercy upon us*, was then the cry of all that had not seen of the kind; even the stoutest men knew not what to think of so dreadful a Deluge of *Fire*; but their Surprise was increas'd when with the noise of Voleys of Musquets Shot those new Meteors broke into a shower of ten thosands of *Stars*, and with a Brightness that return'd the Day, seem'd to be falling on all their Heads; but by an exact proportion and most Critical and Judicious weighing of the Strength and Duration of the Matter by those Master Artists that made them, when to the highest pitch they had rais'd the General fear they were extinct. It was really a wonderful effort of Art, and seem'd to equal those Natural Prodigies of *Etna* and *Vesuvius*, with the Happy additional Cheapness of bating of their ruines and desolation. Art it seems so regulating and wisely husbanding the Materials, as to yield a better Pennyworth of Wonder in affording it without such dear Devastations as those of Nature are usually accompanied with. This first Scene of Wonder was followed by divers Issues and Salleys of the same and different matter; and from the first break of the Deluge, till the end of the Sport, which lasted near an hour, the two *Giants*, the *Crown*, the *Cross* and the *Sun*, grew all in a light Flame in the Figures describ'd, and burnt without abatement of matter, which was no mean master-piece of Art, till the whole Scene was finish'd. From the other part of the *Fire-works* also, where stood five Beacons, burning with the same continuance of Flame and Matter; were shot out of Granadoes mighty *Balls of Fire*, which mounting up into the Air a Prodigious height, with the noise of a great Gun, breaking into a thousand smaller Balls of *Fire*, which flying cross one another, and breaking again with the Reports as it were of many Mu-quets, fill'd all the Air with noise and flame. The *Granadoes* threw up also *Balls of Fire* of another kind, which breaking with the noise of a Cannon, at first divided it self into so amazingly bright Bodies of *Fire* that they gave a Light for a Minuits space over the *Thames*, and even over all *London* and parts adjoyning, as bright as the Noon-days *Sun* doth; these sorts were reiterated several times, to the wonder and content, but not Satiety of the Beholders, the Rable being not to be satisfied with so rare a sight. When as the last and concluding piece of Art from the principal parts of the *Fire-works* into the *Thames*, between them and *Whitehall* slope ways gave whole Broadsides of *Fire-works* of so particularly strange a Nature, as contrary to the nature of *Fire*, without extinction or abatement of Flame, burnt in the Water they fell into, leap'd up and down in it, and by intermingling their Flames with the Water, and frequently crossing themselves by the Hissing, Convulsions and flying of the Water, hating its enemies presence, and to be out-brav'd by what it us'd to conquer; it yielded one of the strangest and pleasantest Antick Scenes that mans Heart could covet, or his Eyes enjoy. There was this remarkable property in the *Fire-works*, that were the principal part, and lay in the midst of the *Thames*; that where as the other were shot out of *Granadoes*, these rose to so stupendious a height, and performed all by their own innate Virtue and Strength, which argued an exactnes of Art in their composition. The Master Artists that made them were two *High-German Operators*, to whom His Majesty allows three Hundred Pounds per Annum, Pension to encourage their Art: To whom also the Evening was kind, in being very Calm, and seem'd to reward their Art with a seasonable opportunity of performance; which was done indeed with such Excellence, that they rose to so Prodigious a pitch as to be seen, and broak with such loud noise as to be heard, and shew'd with so bright a Luster as to give Day in and through all the Streets of *London*.

*Written by R. Lowman.*

*Printed by N. Thompson at the Entrance into the Old-Spring-Garden near Charing-Cross. 1685*



H. 3001  
Ent

# CRUELTY Unvailed;

O R,

The State of the Case of several Persons, Committed Close-Prisoners to the Gate-house, Westminster ;  
Diligently Collected (piece-meal) from good Information : together with some Querries annexed.

Tended to the Consideration of the Learned in the Law, for their Advice there-upon.

By Peter Goodman, a Visitor of Prisoners, and a Wel-wisher to Justice,  
and the Peace and Happiness of these Kingdoms.

## I.



Hat the said Persons being in a quiet and peaceable manner endeavouring in their respective qualities, to provide Bread for themselves and Families ; and being not excluded from the Common Rights and Benefits of their Native Country ; nor having by any Act of Theirs forfeited the same ; Yet were seized on by Messengers, with Warrants from the Chief Secretaries of State, to bring them before the King and Council : But instead thereof, they were, by other Warrants, signed by the said Secretaries, carried away to the Gatehouse, and there kept close Prisoners, without any Hearing, Examination, or Accusation, that they have heard of ; Where the Exorbitant Fees, and other Extraordinary Charges of that Prison, together with the severity of their Jaylors, doth not only impare their Health, but doth also consume and eat them up daily, and deprive their Wives and Children of the benefit of that little which was left them.

## I I.

In this Condition, several of their Wives and other Relations, with much Solicitation, Attendance, and Charge, procured Orders from the Council to see them, and to supply their Necessities : which Orders the Jaylors will sometimes obey, at other times refuse , with scurilo's language to their Relations ; and also Contempt of the said Orders ; saying to some of them, *They may keep them, and wipe their Preeches with them.* Some of them, so denied by the Jaylors, have out of the Streets Called to their Friends at their Windows, to know their Wants ; for which they were Imprisoned, until they would pay what the Jaylors were pleased to exact. Some of the said Prisoners being sick, have been denied a Physician, without Order from the Council, which is not readily obtained ; and in the mean time have denied them the company of their Wives, who had Orders to visit them ; and yet the Jaylors have neglected to bring them Food, and other Necessaries in convenient times, suitable to their weak Condition ; and sometimes when Necessaries have been sent for from abroad, they have taken them away, and disposed of them as they pleased ; being unwilling any thing should be brought to them, which they have no profit out of.

## I I I.

And whereas some of the said Prisoners have Suits depending in Law, and other Occasions, wherein all they have is concerned ; Yet are not permitted to speak with their Counsel, Attorney, or others, with whom their Business lies : by which several of them are like to be wholly Ruined.

## I V.

Pen, Ink and Paper is denied them, Except it be to write for Money for their Jaylors, in their sight ; who exact of them Ten shillings a week for a Bed in some Rooms ; and Seven shillings in other Rooms ; and double the sum, where two Prisoners lie in one Bed ; besides Five shillings for a Pair of Sheets for each Man at Entrance : Also Twenty shillings of Every one for turning the Key ; and Five shillings for the Under-Keeper : demanding also Five pound a man to be Excused the wearing of Irons ; which some have been forced to pay, or wear them. What Drink they have, must be had of them, at Two-pence a Winchester Pint, whether strong or small : Besides the Messengers Fees, which are very great ; Their daily Charge ; The Dammage they receive by the neglect of their Callings ; Their great Poverty ; The Necessities of their Families, many of them being very large.

All which considered, with what more might be said, makes their Condition *Exceeding Miserable*. And that which addeth to their further *Misery*, is, That no time is prefixed (that is known to them) for a Hearing or Determining their Cause, although often by them desired, to the end that their Innocency might appear ; And in order thereunto, very much means hath been used by their Relations, which hitherto hath proved ineffectual : And that no lawful Endeavours, to avoid the utter Ruine of them and their Families might be left unattempted, It's queried as followeth ;

1. *What the Law means by Close-Imprisonment? and for what Crimes, and by what Authority men ought to be so committed? and how long without being called to any Tryal? some having been there imprisoned about the space of a year.*
2. *Whether Prisoners committed as aforesaid, ought not to be maintained at the Kings Charge?*
3. *Whether by Law, Jaylors may chain up and use such Prisoners so as is expressed in the State of their Case above-written? if not,*
4. *What Remedy is there by Law for such Prisoners committed and used as aforesaid (by their Jaylors) to right themselves?*

F I N I S.

C.16.1.6.2/4.2 C.117.9.1.(13)

London, 1736.

# PROPOSALS

For Publishing by SUBSCRIPTION,

## SIX PERSPECTIVE VIEWS

VIZ. Of the

Cities of CANTERBURY, ROCHESTER, and CHICHESTER;

The Towns of *Guildford* and *Maidstone*:

AND OF

His Majesty's Dock-yard at *CHATHAM*,

In the Counties of Kent, Sussex and Surrey.

By SAMUEL and NATHANIEL BUCK.

According to Act of Parliament.

PERSPECTIVE VIEWS of cities and towns of note are and always will be agreeable: But these are not only designed to delight the eye with as beautiful pictures as the places will afford, but also to entertain the mind with some useful Knowledge, by means of a Summary of what authentick History affords relating thereunto; such as the *Date*, *remarkable Periods* and *Accidents*; also the *present State* of each Place.

AND in particular regard to the promoters of this Undertaking, the Authors will persist in a rule, which they have hitherto in all their undertakings of this kind inviolably preserved; that is of parting with no Prints but to *Subscribers only*.

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THOSE *Prints* already published, are, the City of *Chester*, and the Towns of *Derby*, *Lancaster*, *Manchester*, *Liverpoole*, and *Preston*; which made the first sett: The second collection is of the Cities of *Oxford*, *Peterborough*, and *Coventry*; and the Towns of *Warwick*, *Birmingham*, and *Northampton*. The third is of the cities of *Worcester*, *Hereford*, and *Litckfield*, and the towns of *Shrewsbury*, *Bridgnorth*, and *Burton upon Trent*. The fourth of the Cities of *Bath*, *Gloucester*, *Salisbury*, two views of *Bristol*, and the Town of *Reading*. The fifth is of the Cities of *Winchester*, *Wells*, and two views of *Exeter*; the Town of *Plymouth*, and his Majesty's Dock yard near *Plymouth*.

ANY Gentlemen who subscribe to *these* now proposed, may (if they please,) subscribe at the same time, and on the same terms, (*i. e.*) Fifteen Shillings) for the *whole*, or any single *Sett* of those already published; they being disposed of no other way nor by any other persons, than the *Undertakers*, who do *Themselves* design and draw the *Views* on the *Spot*, and engrave their own *Copper-Plates*.

SUBSCRIPTION-MONEY is taken in by the Authors, whose Chambers are in the Third Stair-Case of No. 1. in *Garden-Court*, *Middle-Temple*.

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V

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W

Earl of Wilmington

# The Squire turn'd Ferret. An excellent new BALLAD.

To the Tune of *Hey Boys! up go we; Chevey Chase*, or what you please.

I.



O ST true it is, I dare to say,  
E'er since the Days of *Eve*,  
The weakest Woman sometimes may  
The wisest Man deceive.

II.

For *D—nt*, circumspect, sedate,  
A *Machiavel* by Trade,  
Arriv'd express, with News of Weight,  
And thus at Court he said :

III.

At *Godliman*, hard by the *Bull*,  
A Woman, long thought barren,  
Bears *Rabbits*, — Gad ! so plentiful,  
You'd take her for a Warren.

IV.

These Eyes, quoth he, behold them clear :  
What ! do ye doubt my View ?  
Behold this Narrative that's here ;  
Why, Zounds ! and Blood ! 'tis true.

V.

Some said that *D—gl—s* sent should be,  
Some talk'd of *W—lk—r's* Merit,  
But most held, in this Midwifery,  
No Doctor like a FERRET.

VI.

But *M—l—n—x*, who heard this told,  
(Right wary he and wise)  
Cry'd sagely, 'Tis not safe, I hold,  
To trust to *D—nt's* Eyes.

VII.

A Vow to God He then did make  
He would himself go down,  
*St. A—nd—re* too, the Scale to take  
Of that *Phænomenon*.

VIII.

He order'd then his Coach and Four ;  
(The Coach was quickly got 'em)  
Resolv'd this *Secret* to explore,  
And search it to the Bottom.

IX.

At *Godliman* they now arrive ;  
(For Haste they made exceeding)  
As *Courtiers* should, whene'er they strive  
To be inform'd of *Breeding*.

X.

The good Wife to the Surgeon sent,  
And said to him, Good Neighbour,  
'Tis pity that two 'Squires so Gent—  
Should come and lose their Labour.

XI.

The Surgeon with a *Rabbit* came;  
But first in Pieces cut it it,  
Then flyly thrust it up *that same*,  
As far as Man could put it.

(Ye *Guildford* Inn-keepers take heed  
You dress not such a *Rabbit*,  
Ye Poult'ers eke, destroy the Breed,  
'Tis so unsav'ry a-Bit.)

XII.

But hold ! says *Molly*, first let's try,  
Now that her Legs are ope,  
If ought within we may descry  
By Help of Telescope.

XIII.

The Instrument himself did make,  
He rais'd and level'd right,  
But all about was so opake,  
It could not aid his Sight.

XIV.

On Tiptoe then the 'Squire he stood,  
(But first he gave Her Money)  
Then reach'd as high as e'er He cou'd,  
And cry'd, I feel a CONY.

XV.

Is it alive ? *St. A—nd—re* cry'd :  
It is ; I feel it stir.  
Is it full grown ? The 'Squire reply'd  
It is ; see here's the FUR.

XVI.

And now two Legs *St. A—nd—re* got,  
And then came two Legs more ;  
Now fell the Head to *Molly's* Lot,  
And so the Work was o'er.

XVII.

The Woman, thus being brought to Bed,  
Said, to reward your Pains,  
*St. A—nd—re* shall disiect the Head,  
And thou shalt have the Brains.

XVIII.

He lap'd it in a Linen Rag,  
Then thank'd her for her Kindness,  
And cram'd it in the Velvet Bag  
That serves his R—H—

XIX.

That Bag — which *Jenny*, wanton Slut,  
First brought to foul Disgrace ;  
Stealing the Papers thence, she put  
*Veal-Cutlets* in their Place.

XX.

O ! happy would it be, I ween,  
Could they these *Rabbits* smother ;  
*Molly* had ne'er a Midwife been,  
Nor she a shameful Mother.

XXI.

Why has the Proverb falsely said,  
*Better two Heads than one* ?  
Could *Molly* hide this *Rabbit's* Head,  
He still might shew his own.

# S P E E C H

Of His Excellency *Don Venturo Zary*,

Emassador Extraordinary from *Muly Hamet Ismael*, Emperor and King of MOROCCO, to Her Majesty at St. JAMES's Palace, Dec. 20, 1710.

Translated from the Original by Mr. JONES his Interpreter.

On Wednesday, Dec. 20, 1710. at 6 in the Evening, *Don Venturo Zary*, &c. was Conducted from his House by Sir Clement Cotterel, Master of the Ceremonies, in Her Majesty's Body-Coach to a private Audience at St. James's, where being introduc'd into the Queen's Presence by the Lord Dartmouth, He thus deliver'd himself.

Most PUSSANT, most VICTORIOUS, and Most Gracious QUEEN.

**T**HE Emperor my Master, *Muly Hamet Ismael*, King of FEZ and MOROCCO, who has Kings for his Slaves, and Sovereign Princes for his Tributaries, has sent me to cultivate that Friendship with your Majesty which has been offer'd on the Part of Great Britain by your Chieftain and Embassador Mr. Delaval, and to congratulate You upon the many Important Victories and Conquests that your Majesty's Arms have gain'd over the Two Great Followers of the Christian Messias, the Kings of France and Spain.

It is with Pleasure He hears what Fame speaks of your wonderful Atchievements, and He has made Choice of me, that sit on the Third Step of his Footstool, to concert such Measures with Your Majesty, as may be conducive to the further Progress of your Arms on the Coasts of Spain and Barbary.

'Tis for this End my Great Master, who is Lord over Infinite Countries, and whose Power has no Limits, makes an Offer to your Majesty, of what Assistance may be thought necessary for the Maintenance of your Forces by Sea and Land, and has to request on his Part, that your Majesty will enable Him by means of your Invincible Shipping, to reduce the Fortress of CEUTA, and other Towns in Barbary, to his Majesty's Obedience.

In Consideration of this, my Master's Goodness prevails upon him to release such of your Majesty's Subjects as are in his Possession, without Fee or Ransom, and is willing that such as are in his Subjects Hands should be set at Liberty, upon such Terms of Agreement as shall be concerted between Me and your Ministry.

In the mean time, most Excellent *Majesty*, my Credentials will give you to understand with what Power the most Exalted *Muly Hamet Ismael* my Master, has invested me, and I shall make it my Busines to let your Majesty see by the Obedience I pay to his Orders, how willing and ready I shall be to enter upon such a Treaty as may increase the Grandeur, Power, and Authority of both Empires, not without Hopes that my Person and Message will be acceptable to a Court that shines with the brightest Refulgences of all Glories, that can enlighten any Kingdom or Country that is not under the immediate Influence of our Great PROPHET.

This Incomparable Harangue, which favours more of the Politenes of an European than an African Court, was very graciously receiv'd, and his Excellency after having made his Master's Presents to Her Majesty, consisting of Two Lions, Tigers Skins, Gold Dust, and Jewels, was conducted back to his House in the same Order he came.

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LONDON, Printed for J. Baker in Pater-noster Row, 1710. Price one Penny.  
Next Week will be Publish'd, *Memoirs of the late Right Honourable John Lord Haversham, from the year 1640, to 1710. with all his Speeches in Parliament, and the Proceedings therupon, &c.* Price 1 s.

October 1710

674

[ i ]

c. 117. g. t. (16.)  
c. 161. f. 2 (52)

# The False T E S T Set in a T R U E L I G H T.

*Being a full Confutation of Two Scandalous and Villainous Papers, [One entituled, A TEST offer'd to the Consideration of the Electors of Great-Britain; the Other entituled, A LIST of the Honourable House of Commons that voted for and against the Clause of the Hanover Succession, in the Year 1702.] by Extracts made from the Journals of the Honourable House of Commons, (attested by Paul Jodrell, Esq;) and from the London-Gazette of Thursday, March 18. 1702.*



H E. false and scandalous Papers above-mention'd, having, with great Industry and Malice been spread throughout this Kingdom, in order to asperse the Characters of the several Honourable and Worthy Gentlemen therein represented as Enemies to the Illustrious House of Hanover, and to hinder their being elected Members of the ensuing Parliament: Therefore, for the right Information of the Electors, for vindicating the Reputation of the Candidates, and for giving a full, authentick, and satisfactory Answer to the said False, Scandalous and Seditious Pamphlets, These Abstracts from the Gazette's are made publick.

*Extract from the Gazette of Saturday, Sept. 30. 1710.*

WHereas Two printed Papers, one entituled, *A Test offer'd to the Consideration of the Electors of Great-Britain*; and the other entituled, *A List of the Honourable House of Commons that voted for and against the Clause for the Hanover Succession, in the Year 1702.* are lately dispers'd Abroad; wherein are mention'd Amendments made by the Lords to the Bill entituled, *An Act for enlarging the Time for taking the Oath of Abjuration, and also for recapacitating and indemnifying such Persons as have not taken the same by the Time appointed:* And that the House of Commons, the 13th of February, 1702, took those Amendments into Consideration.

{Price One Pen'y.)

And

And whereas, after setting forth, *verbum*, the Clause following, viz.

" And for the further Security of Her Majesty's Person, and the Succession of the Crown in the Protestant Line, and for extinguishing the Hopes of the Pretended Prince of Wales, and all other Pretenders, and their open and secret Abettors; Be it further Enacted by the Authority aforesaid, That if any Person or Persons, at any time after the first day of March, 1702. shall endeavour to deprive or hinder any Person, who shall be the next in Succession to the Crown for the time being, according to the Limitations in an Act entitl'd, *An Act declaring the Rights and Liberties of the Subject, and settling the Succession of the Crown*; And according to another Act entitl'd, *An Act for the further Limitation of the Crown, and better securing the Rights and Liberties of the Subject*, from succeeding after the Decease of Her Majesty (whom God long preserve) to the Imperial Crown of this Realm, and the Dominions and Territories thereunto belonging, according to the Limitations in the beforemention'd Acts; that is to say, such Issue of Her Majesty's Body, as shall from time to time be next in succession to the Crown, if it shall please God Almighty to bless Her Majesty with Issue; and during the time Her Majesty shall have no Issue, the Princess Sophia, Electress and Duchess, Dowager of Hanover; and after the Decease of the said Princess Sophia, the next in Succession to the Crown for the time being, according to the Limitations of the said Acts; and the same maliciously, advisedly and directly shall attempt, by any Overt Act or Deed: Every such Offence shall be adjudged High-Treason, and the Offender or Offenders therein their Abettors, Procurers and Counsellors, knowing the said Offence to be done, being thereof convicted or attainted according to the Laws and Statutes of this Realm, shall be deemed and adjudged Traytors, and shall suffer Pains of Death, and all Losses and Forfeitures, as in Cases of High-Treason.

And also, after setting forth the Substance of other Clauses, (other of the said Amendments) it is said in the said Printed Papers thus; *After Debate, the Question being put for agreeing with the Lords in these Amendments, the House divided.*

And at the end of the said Printed Papers it is said: *To this happy Majority, tho' but of one Vote, we owe so excellent a Law, so great a Strengthening to the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover, upon the supporting of which our Religion and Liberties, and all that's dear to any true British Protestant, does entirely depend.*

Now I (being requir'd to certify the Truth of the Fact, as it appears by the Journal of the House of Commons) do humbly certify as followeth, viz.

*That it does appear by the Journal of the House of Commons, of the Session of Parliament begun in October, 1702. as also by the Original Minute Books thereof, That the said Clause set forth at large as aforesaid, (and which was mark'd B) was agreed to by the House of Commons, without any Division thereupon: And that the Division that was in the House upon the 13th Day of February, (upon which the Number of the Yeas were 118, and No's 117) was upon a precedent Amendment, viz. upon a Clause mark'd A, which is as followeth:*

" Provided always, that no Person or Persons, who, by reason of any such Mistake, Neglect or Omission, hath or have left or forfeited any Office, Benefice, Place, Dignity or Employment whatsoever, to which any other Person or Persons hath or have been preferr'd or promoted, shall be restor'd to such Office, Benefice, Place, Dignity or Employment; Any thing herein contain'd to the contrary notwithstanding.

And the other Amendments made by the Lords to the said Bill were agreed to by the House of Commons, without any Division.

FATUL JODRELL,

29. Sept. 1710.

Cler' Dom' Com'

It appears by this Certificate of Mr. Jodrell, upon what Clause the Division was not, and upon what Clause it was; and that the Clause, upon which the House divided, had not the least relation to the Security of the Protestant Succession. And it is evident, that had the Clause, upon which the Division was, been rejected, the Protestant Succession had been equally secur'd by the Clause upon which there was no Division, and which pass'd without any Contradiction. All the Difference between those who disagreed, and those who agreed to the Clause, was, that the Former would have the Benefit of the Act for Enlarging the Time for taking the Oath of Abjuration, &c. extend to All who had not taken that Oath within the Time limited, whether their Places were fill'd, or not; whereas the Latter were for excluding all such from the same Benefit, whose Places were fill'd: The Former were for granting the same Favour to all Persons who had an Equal Pretension to it; the Latter for denying it to those, whose Misfortune it was, but not their Fault, to have their Places not only forfeited, but fill'd; that is, they were for denying Now (after this Amendment was sent down from the Lords) that Favour to Some, which they Themselves, as well as Others, had granted to All, before the Bill was sent up to the Lords.

This is a plain and full Answer to all the Cavils and Artifices which have been made use of, in order to evade a Charge of Malicious Forgery in framing a List, whereby many Gentlemen of the greatest Families and Fortunes have been basely traduc'd as Enemies to the Protestant Succession, and the Illustrious House of Hanover.

This Attempt is the more scandalous and inexcusable, because when Mr. Dyer had, in his News-Letters, affirm'd, That the Commons had divided about the Clause relating to the Succession, a Prosecution of him was order'd by the House of Commons, as appears from this following

*Extract from the Gazette of Thursday, March 18. 1702.*

John Dyer, a Writer of News, having in his Papers of the 18th of the last Month, inserted the following Words, viz. The Commons to-day agreed to the Amendments made by the Lords to the Abjuration-Bill, but divided upon that which relates to the Succession, but carry'd it, Yeas 118. Noes 117. whereas there was no Division upon any part of the Bill which relates to the Succession, or that makes it High-Treason to alter the Succession, as it is now establish'd by Law; but the same pass'd WITHOUT ANY CONTRADICTION: The House of Commons taking Notice of this false and scandalous Report, order'd the said Dyer to appear at the Bar of the House; but he not appearing, and the Sessions being near an End, they farther order'd he should be found out and prosecuted for the same; and he being taken into Custody, is to make his Appearance at the Court of Queen's-Bench, the first Day of next Term: And Her Majesty hath been pleas'd to give Directions to the Attorney-General, to prosecute him according to Law, for publishing the said false, scandalous, and seditious News.

Upon the whole; The Only Matter now in debate, is, Whether the Gentlemen accus'd did Vote against the Clause for Securing the Protestant Succession, or not? and by Consequence, Whether they are rightly represented as Enemies to the Illustrious House of Hanover, or not? To this Question, the Authors, Spreaders, and Abettors of this new Black List, have, in the Face of all the World, said, Yea; they did Vote against the Clause, they are Enemies to the House of Hanover: To the same Question, every British-Subject, to whom this Paper shall reach, will be able, from Unquestionable Authority, to say, No; they did not Vote against that Clause; they are not Enemies, but hearty Friends, to the Illustrious House of Hanover: And, to do them Right, and to give them an Opportunity of doing themselves Right, I will heartily espouse and vigorously promote their Interest in the ensuing Elections.

# The RIDOTTO\* of BATH, a *Panegyric*;

Written by a Gentleman, resident in that City:

Being an Epistle from TIMOTHY SCREW, Under-Server to Messrs. Kuhf and Fitzwater,<sup>t</sup>  
to his Brother HENRY, Waiter, at ALMACK'S.

[Published originally in the BATH CHRONICLE, October 10th, 1771.]

AT many grand Routs in my time I have been,  
And many fine Rooms to be sure I have seen;  
*Al Fresco's*, rich *Gala's*, *Ridotto's*, and *Balls*,  
From *Carlisle's* sweet palace to black *City-Halls* ;  
From *Almack's* Long-Room to the Inn at *Devizes*,  
From Birth-night eclat to the dance at *Affizes*:  
All these have I serv'd at these twelve years and more,  
Yet faith I've seen here—what I ne'er saw before.

You'd like a description, I'm sure, my dear brother,  
For fifty to one we mayn't have such another.

I told in my last of the new alterations,  
Of all our confusion, and grand preparations ;  
I think too I mention'd a secret affair,  
How all had been nearly knock'd up by the May'r :  
It seems tho' that all their parading and bouncing  
Was caus'd by a little mistake in pronouncing ;  
The Aldermen heard that strange whims we had got here,  
And meant to exhibit a flaming *Red Otter* ;  
This well they conceiv'd was a shameful abuse,  
And hinted their fears should it ever break loose ;  
Or chain'd e'er so fast, we had little to brag on,  
In building a palace to hold a great dragon :  
However, at last they were eas'd of their fright,  
And Monday was fix'd for the wonderful night.

At seven we open'd, and not very long  
Before all the passages smoak'd with the throng ;  
All dress'd in their best—for great Marshal *WADE*,  
For fear the *Coup d'Oiel* should be darken'd by shade,  
Had issued his orders to dozen the back,  
With singular caution 'gainst wearing of black<sup>t</sup> ;  
In gauds all must shine, he had given them warning,  
Tho' the ghosts of their kindred should bellow for mourning ;  
Nay more, this grand-festival night to denote,  
No creature must come with a cape to his coat ;  
Full trimm'd they should be, tho' a French frock would do,  
But Officers must be in livery and queüe :  
And yet for all this, there were some so uncivil,  
They came in their dolefuls as black as the Devil ;  
Nay Cornets clapp'd bags to their soldiery locks,  
And many performed in common fly frocks.  
Two rooms were first open'd,—the *long* and the *round* one—  
(These *Hogstyegeon's* names only serve to confound one)  
Both splendidly lit with the new chandeliers<sup>||</sup>,  
With drops hanging down like the bobs at *Peg's* ears :  
While jewels of *paste* reflected the rays,  
And *Bristol-stone* diamonds gave strength to the blaze :  
So that it was doubtful, to view the bright clusters,  
Which sent the most light out, the ear-rings or lustres.

But here I must mention the best thing of all,  
And what I'm inform'd ever marks a *Bath* ball ;  
The *VARIETY* 'tis which so reign'd in the crew,  
That turn where one would the classes were new ;  
For here no dull level of rank and degrees,  
No uniform mode, that shews all are at ease ;  
But like a chess-table, part black and part white,  
'Twas a delicate checker of *low* and *polite* ;  
The motley assemblage, so blended together,  
'Twas Mob, or Ridotto,—'twas both, or 'twas neither.  
Here Taylors, in bags, might contemplate at leisure  
Finedress'd coats, for which they'd last week taken measure ;  
Or if a stitch broke in a gentleman's pump,  
Some *Crispin* be sure had an awl at his rump ;  
Or should Lady's coif be derang'd in the fright,  
Three to one her next neighbour could set it to right :  
To blame such a mixture were surely *abuseful*,  
When one out of three might be *really useful*.—  
Nor less among you was the medley, ye fair !  
I believe there were some beside Quality there :  
Miss *Spigot*, Miss *Brussels*, Miss *Tape*, and Miss *Socket*,  
Miss *Trinket*, and aunt, with her leathern pocket ;  
With good Mrs. *Soaker*, who made her old chin go  
For hours, hob-nobbing with Mrs. *Syringo* ;  
Had *Tib* staid at home I b'lieve none woud have miss'd her,  
Or pretty *Peg Runt*, with her tight little sister :  
But blame not *Pinkinny* herself for adorning,—  
Her gown—was the gown which she'd made in the morning ;  
Miss *Chain-stitch* had ruffles she tore without sorrow,  
'Twas mending-lace day behind counter to-morrow.  
From *Bristol* too came many dames of high breeding ;—  
Sev'n shillings was money—but then there was feeding ;  
Nay more—there was some this grand Ball to adorn,  
Whose husbands were puffing above at the horn ♫ :

\* RIDOTTO is the Italian name for an entertainment of music and dancing, where the company are regaled with all kinds of sweetmeats, macarons, choice wines, fruit, &c. The elegant New Assembly Rooms at Bath (for a description of which see Taylor's six-penny Bath Guide) were opened with a Ridotto the 30th of September 1771.—† The gentlemen employed to decorate the sideboards and conduct the entertainment.—‡ The Master of the Ceremonies publicly requested the company to appear full-dressed, and not in Mourning. Gentlemen full-dressed, or in French frocks. Officers to wear their uniforms, and their hair *en queue*.—§ The Concert Room, where the sideboards were served, is an Octagon.—|| The five chandeliers of the large Ball Room cost upwards of 500*l*. The three in the Tea Room near 300*l*.—¶ Some of the Musicians wives were of the company.—\*\* Precisely at 9 o'clock the sideboards in the Octagon Room were opened.—\*\*\* The author might have said pocket instead of hand, as many were really seen filling their pockets with sweetmeats &c.—\*\* It was publicly ordered by the Managers, that no bottles or glasses should be taken from the sideboards.—\*\* In the Octagon Room is a fine portrait of Captain Wade, painted by Mr. Gainsborough.

[Sold by R. CRUTTWELL in BATH, Price Three Half-pence each, or One Shilling a Dozen.]

O, spare not your Cornu's ! secure you may blow—  
Your spouses are planning you fresh ones below :  
But sure I was charm'd to behold little *Rona*  
Jig it down all in time to her husband's *cremona* ;  
While he, happy mortal, at sight of his love,  
In sympathy beat the balcony above.—  
But,—silence ye Hautboys ! ye Fiddles be dumb !  
Ye dancers stop instant—THE HOUR is come \*† ;  
The great—the all-wonderful hour—of EATING !  
That hour,—for which ye all know you've been waiting.  
Well, the doors were unbolted, and in they all rush'd ;  
They crowded, they jostled, they jockey'd, and push'd :  
Thus, at a Mayor's feast, a disorderly mob  
Breaks in after dinner to plunder and rob.  
I mean not by this to reflect on the gentry,  
I'd only illustrate the *mœde* of their entry ;  
For certain I am they meant no such foul play,  
But only were wishing to help us away :  
I believe too their hurry in clearing the platters  
Was all in compassion to us the poor waiters ;  
In London I'm sure I've been kept many hours  
In dangling attendance with sweetmeats and flow'r's ;  
But here, as if studious to ease us of trouble,  
Each guest play'd his part as if he'd paid double ;  
In files they march'd up to the sideboards, while each  
Laid hands upon all the good things in his reach ;  
There stuck to his part, cramm'd while he was able,  
And then carried off all he could from the table ;  
Our outworks they storm'd with prowess most iniful,  
And jellies and cakes carried off by the handful \*‡ ;  
While some our lines enter'd, with courage undaunted,  
Nor quitted the trench 'till they'd got what they wanted.  
There was Mrs. *Mr-Ribband* and Mrs. *Vancasket*,  
I believe from my foul they went halves in a basket ;  
While lank Madam *Crib'em* so work'd her old jaw,  
*Tom Handleflask* swore she'd a pouch in her maw ;  
But let not the sininking Dame *Patch* be forgot here,  
Who ate like her lap-dog, and drank like an Otter ;  
Nor pious Miss *Churchface*, whatever 'twas brought her,  
Unles to crib cakes for her landlady's daughter ;  
However the viands went off at such rate,  
A lady's toupee often knock'd down a plate,  
And many confess'd a fat citizen's belly  
A terrible stop to the progres of jelly ;  
While salvers of biscuits around their ears flew,  
O'erturn'd by the whisk of an officer's queüe ;  
And thus in ten minutes one half of the treat  
Made a pretty check carpet squash'd under their feet.  
O 'twas pleasing to see a collection of beaux  
Parading with large macarons at their toes,  
Or a delicate nymph give a languishing reel  
On a marmalade kissing her little French heel.  
So you see, my dear *Hal*, they bore all things before 'em,  
And tramped on sweetmeats as well as decorum.  
Our good prudent Lords had indeed given word,  
Not to truit any vessels away from the board ;\*§  
For my part I thought them so much in the right,  
I fretted to see but a spoon out of sight ;  
Tho' 'twere best to've had 'em sure, had we been able,  
As 'tis at St. Giles's, all chain'd to the table :  
I must tho' in justice declare, that as yet  
I hear of nougat missing—but what could be eat ;  
If dispatch is a virtue, I here must aver it,  
The whole congregation had infinite merit ;  
For sure, my dear *Hal*, you'll be charmed to hear,  
That within half an hour all the tables were clear.

The rest, *Hal*, you know is forever the same,  
With chatt'ring and dancing, and all the old game :  
Cotillions in one room, country-dance in another,  
In ev'ry room—folly, confusion, and pothe ;  
With unmeaning quæstions, of "which rooin's the hotter?"  
And, "madam, pray how do you like the *Rudotter*?"  
"To see Captain *Plume* dance—sure none can dislike him"—  
"WADE's picture" || I think is *purdigiously* like him—  
"Do you dance, sir, to night?" "no ma ain I do not:"  
"I don't wonder at it, 'tis suffoking hot."—

But you, *Hal*, have heard our first quality praters,  
Who English ne'er talk—but when damning the waiters :  
So I need only say, that at one all withdrew,  
Which gives me the hint now to bid you adieu ;  
So believe me sincerely, Yours,

TIMOTHY SCREW.

c.117.g.1.(24)

c.161.f.2(54)



HY *Ralph* doſt thou expoſe ſo much to View  
Thy ill-got Wealth, when now that all Men ſue  
For Vengeance, to an injur'd Country due :  
Does thy ſhining Board dazle ſo thy Eyes.

Thou canſt not ſee the Indignation riſe  
In ev'ry Face of thy invited Guests,  
<sup>that</sup> And ~~but~~ ſuch Thoughts as theſe, muſt pall thy Feaſts ?

This Plate's the Price of proſtituted Votes,

For Screening vile Directors at our Coſts.

All we hold Dear, this Man will Sacrifice;

To his Ambition, Pride, and Avarice ;

By Breach of Private Trusts he firſt began,

This Pleasant Seat, ought by another Man

To be enjoy'd; So will'd his dying Friend,

To one of his own Name he it bequeath'd,

And with his lateſt Breath, dear *Ralph* he ſaid ;

Take Care, whilſt any of my Name remain,

None ever may from them, this Seat obtain ;

And to reward thy Care, I leave it Thee,

And Thine, if e're my Name extinguish'd be.

Debts muſt be paid, let that be done by Sale

Of ſomething else. On Thee I do entail

What's left, if Heirs of my own Name ſhould fail.

Oh Base! No ſooner was this kind Friend Dead,

But to poſſeſs the Seat, a Scheme he laid;

At any Rate the Vineyard had been,

The Curse on *Ahab* could not him reſtrain ;

Then, that there might no Footſteps there remain,

Of another Family's Right or Name,

He tore their Bodies from the peaceful Grave,

And to the Swine their mangled Limbs he gave ;

His Brother, Father too, he did beguile,

By false Assurance and deceitful Wile.

Good Sir, he cry'd, into my Hands reſign

What's Yours; You ſhall enjoy whate'er is mine,

And when you Die, I'll at that diſmal Day,

What you require, to my Poor Brother Pay.

To's

No sooner trusted, but he did deceive,  
And, as the good Old Man in Want did Live,  
Brought his Gray-Hairs with Sorrow to the Grave.  
To's Father's Likeness both in Make and Mind,  
To's Brother, he, is equally unkind,  
Keeps the small Pir'ance was for him design'd.  
Gloomy and Mute while they think o'er thy Crimes,  
(Wicked as any done in former Times,) {  
Wonder not *Ralph*, thou canst not raise their Mirths.  
By obscene Behaviour and Bawdy Jests.  
To see an old Gouty Letcher hobble,  
With eager Haste on the Bed to grobble,  
The Young Widow, is such a Farce as might,  
Men fill'd with Thoughts of less Concern, delight ;  
But they still more incens'd by this lewd Sight,  
Out of Revenge, they wish with keenest Spite,  
That when she hugs and clasps thee in her Arms,  
She mayn't be able by her Arts and Charms,  
To raise thy feeble Member; If she does,  
That it may soon its Force and Vigour lose,  
Before Delight she does receive, or gives. {  
Then when her Sister with her aiding Hand,  
By quid'ling of your St--es would make it Stand ;  
Tho' it so often has successful been,  
May it ne'er help thy Impotence again :  
And so may thy just Punishment be long,  
Debarr'd committing of thy Darling Sin.  
Thus, as thou art detested and abhor'd,  
Do'st think thou wilt not surely be remov'd,  
From that great Trust which now you do enjoy,  
And that the Country won't its Thoughts employ,  
To find a Man of Probity who will,  
For his own private Gain do nought that's ill;  
Will all Men in their Franchises maintain,  
And make the Publick Good his only Aim.  
Know then what Fate must Wicked Men attend,  
Read the Royal *Psalmist*, and mark their End.

# The hired RABBLE, The Character of a no-Church MOB;

A S A T Y R, Occasionally Written on the Bishop of Rochester's going to be tryed at Westminster.

MY Muse doth humbly stoop to write a Jobb,  
On the most reverend, and as learned Mob;  
That rowling Monster, which hath got more Heads  
Than Hydra, and whom civil People dreads,  
Till Vengeance from superior Power comes,  
Then Rabble dreads as much to hear the Drums,  
From which they run, next weep, and Quarter crave,  
Kneel, pray, do any thing their Lives to save;  
But he that makes an insurrection, ought  
To die, before he's to a Tryal brought.  
What Pen is it that must a Mob describe?  
None but what's brought by an infernal Tribe  
From the most flaming place which is in Hell;  
This Pen will serve the Rabble very well,  
Who ( like their Parents ) are begot; and born,  
And bred to be of better Folks the Scorn.  
Oh! by Records and Chronicles I find,  
They are the Scum and Offal of Mankind;  
Who in all Reigns, have been ordain'd to be  
To die like Villains on the Triple Tree.  
The Rogue that bribes them most with Gold, will see  
That right or wrong, they'll for his Interest be;  
Thus was their —— hang'd and d——'d this Minute,  
The Mob wou'd swear that there was nothing in it,  
For as he was a Rogue, a Rogue he dy'd,  
So who wou'd have the Rabble on their Side?  
Howe'er Religion is the Rabble's cry,  
For which, I'm sure, they will not Martyrs die;  
For, for a dram of Jin they'll leave the Church,  
And Heaven, for as little, in the lurch.  
Fie! fie! ye Britons, don't usurp the Shame,  
For which all Christian Nations Britain blame;  
Conquer, with glorious Souls, that Villainy  
Which triumphs o'er Men in Captivity:  
If Man espouses an unrighteous Cause,  
He open lies to be Condemn'd by Laws,  
And if by those same Laws he's doom'd to die,  
His Death ( I think ) the Crime may satisfie.  
O' th' side that's uppermost the Mob will be,

Till they a sudden Revolution see,  
For al's alike to Rascals in great need,  
Nor God, nor Man, the Rabble ever heed;  
For Int'rest is the Deity they love,  
And nothing but Disorder they approve.  
For Gold and Interest, the Mob would bring,  
( But God forbid ) our good and gracious King  
To the Submission of that daring Fate,  
Of murd'ring Him before his Palace Gate;  
Let him lie reaking in his Purple Gore,  
As once a Royal Martyr did before.  
The Mob! the very sound do's reach to Hell,  
The Mob! they think't Salvation to Rebel;  
But Mobs, by whom wise Men will not be shamed,  
Are glad, if any way they can be d—— d,  
When Mobs encourag'd be, their Insolence  
Shews by their Actions, they're as void of Sense  
As they that hired them, those Laws to break  
Which our most wise Legislators did make.  
But they who do such Miscreants employ,  
I wish the scent of *Tiburn* to enjoy;  
For Rabbles are the Fruit of that same Tree;  
So hope their Benefactors their to be.  
By Beleb and Slabber b'ng Pot-valiant made,  
They think the Universe of them afraid,  
When, tho' the Rabble should be Ten to One,  
One Reg'ment of the Guards, will make them run;  
In the Rebellious times of *Forty One*,  
The scoundrel Mob, a pretty race did run;  
The Church, for which they cry'd, was then put down,  
The Mitre and the Crown both overthrown;  
The Church of *England*, was by them abhor'd,  
Or else they'd murder'd not ArchBishop *Laud*.  
Was now our blessed Lord ou Earth again,  
Agen our blessed Saviour wou'd be Slain  
For Crucifixion they would joynly cry,  
And joynly lead the Lord of Life to die:  
So who will on an English Mob depend,  
Who is to God a Foe, and th' King no Friend.

F I N I S.

—C. H. 7.  
C. No. 9.

# A New SONG.



**T**hanks to our good K— *William*,  
Who looks so kindly to Us,  
He sends our Money all abroad  
For fear it should undoe us.

*Oh, Twenty Millions good,  
And Ten more must be paid;  
Abroad we lose our English Blood,  
And their Leaders were affraid.*

I mean not good Count *Solmes*,  
*Nassau*, nor *Scravenmore* ;  
For if there e'er were such Poltrones  
My Mother is a Whore :

Nor the two new made Lords,  
*Benting*, nor Squab *Athlone* ;  
Nor yet our Cosin *Zuylestein*,  
For such were never known.  
*Oh Twenty Millions good, &c.*

At *Steinkirk* they did sacrifice  
The bravest of our Men,  
And here he leaves his nasty *Dutch*  
To get us Heirs agen.  
*Oh, Twenty Millions good, &c.*

You swearing Clergy all,  
Who grumbling pay your Mult<sup>t</sup> ;  
But if the Devil comes a shoar,  
You'll sing *Quicunque vult*.  
*Oh, Twenty Millions good, &c.*

The Members sell their Votes,  
And give away our Riches ;  
But when King *James* does come again  
They'll all besh--t their Breeches.  
*Oh, Twenty Millions good, &c.*

Four years you have been sitting,  
And all to mend our Laws ;  
But if you ha'nt your Pensions paid,  
You'll turn your *Teas* to *Noes*.  
*Oh, Twenty Millions good, &c.*

God bless our King and Queen,  
And send them long to reign ;  
For if they e'er do *Abdicate*,  
We shall ne'er have the like again.

*Oh, Twenty Millions good,  
And Ten more must be paid;  
Abroad we lose our English Blood,  
And their Leaders were affraid.*

*L O N D O N,*  
Printed in the Year MDCXCIII.

*An Abstract of the CHARTER granted by His late Majesty, King Charles the II.  
(of ever Blessed Memory) for Erecting a CORPORATION for Relief of Poor Widows  
and Children of CLERGY-MEN: Dated July 1. 1678.*

C. 117. g. 1. (27.)

**H**IS said late M A J E S T Y having taken notice, That divers Charitable Persons had appeared very forward in contributing to the relief of such of the Widows and Children of *Loyal* and *Orthodox* Clergymen as were poor, and of the good effect the same had; and taking into his Princely Consideration the great Sufferings of many of the Clergy in *England* for their Loyalty: was graciously pleased by his Charter, under the Great Seal of *England*, to Ordain, Constitute, and Grant, That the Persons therein named, and their Successors, (to be Elected as is therein expressed) Be one Body Politic and Corporate, by the Name of, *The Governours of the Charity for Relief of poor Widows and Children of Clergy-men*: And that by the same Name they should have perpetual Succession, and be capable to purchase, have, or take Mannors, Lands, and Hereditaments, &c. not exceeding the yearly value of Two thousand Pounds; and all manner of Goods and Chattles, and to dispose thereof: And by that Name to Plead, and to be Impleaded in all Actions, &c. And to act all other Matters and Things, as fully as any other Body Politick in this Realm can do: And that the said Governours should have one Common Seal.

And His said late Majesty did further Grant to the said Governours, That there should be a President, a Vice-President, three Treasurers, and forty two Assistants, Members of the said Corporation, and that they, or any five of them (whereof the President, Vice-President, or one of the Treasurers to be one) should be called *The Court of Assistants* of the said Corporation, who should have the management of all the affairs of the said Corporation, and should make Laws and Ordinances for the good Government thereof, as well in Matters concerning the Corporation, as in electing of Officers, and management of their Revenues; and impose Penalties on Offenders against the said Laws, and recover the same to the use of the said Corporation.

And therein it is appointed that the persons thereby Constituted, to be the first President, Vice-President, Treasurers, and first Assistants, should continue in their respective places untill the second Thursday in November, 1679. And from thenceforth, untill there should be a new Choice made of persons to succeed them.

And that on every second Thursday in November for ever (or oftner if there be occasion) there should be a General Assembly of the said Governours: And the Major part of the Members then present might chuse a President, Vice-President, three Treasurers, and Forty two Assistants, who should continue for the Year following: And that in case of the death of any of the said Officers within the Year, others might be chosen at a General Assembly into their places.

And that such General Assembly might Elect such other person or persons to be Members and Governours of the said Corporation, as they, or the greater part of them should think fit.

*Provided*, That the President, Vice-President, and Treasurers abovenamed, should, before they enter upon their Places, take their Oaths before the Lord Chancellor, faithfully to execute their respective Trusts: And that all other the Members of the said Corporation before they act as Assistants, and all succeeding Presidents, Vice Presidents, Treasurers, Assistants, and all other their inferiour Officers should take the like Oath before the Persons by the said Charter impower'd to administer the same.

And that the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord High-Chancellor of England, Lord Archbishop of York, or Lord Keeper of the Great Seal of England, Lord High Treasurer, Lord Bishop of London, Lord Almoner, and the Lord Mayor of London for the time being, should be Visitors of the said Corporation, and settle all differences about the Government thereof, and touching the disposition of their Revenues.

*The Names of the present GOVERNOURS, being all Sons of CLERGY-MEN, many of which are named in the said Charter, and the rest since chosen Governours, as other Persons of Worth will be as they come to be known.*

[Those, against whose Names there is \*, are Members of the present Court of Assistants, chosen and agreed upon on Thursday, November 12th. 1685. for the Year ensuing.]

## A

**M**ichael Lord Archbishop of Armagh, Primate and Chancellor of Ireland.  
William Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.  
John Atfield, M. D.  
John Aucher, D. D.  
John Amhurst, Esq;  
John Annand, Merchant.  
Lewis Atterbury, D. D.  
William Adamsom, B. D.  
Thomas Arrowsmith, B. D.  
\* Captain Samuel Atkinson.  
William Aspin, D. D.  
Bryan Ayliffe.  
Thomas Axton.  
George Aldridge.  
William Ashton, D. D.  
William Abraham, Gent.  
Benamini Archer, A. M.  
Joseph Arrowsmith, A. M.  
Lewis Atterbury, A. M.

## B

Humphry Lord Bishop of Bangor.  
Sir Robert Baldock, Sergeant at Law.  
Sir John Berry, Knight.  
George Benson, D. D. Dean of Hereford.  
Thomas Belke, D. D.  
Samuel Brunfel, D. D.  
\* Edward Bigland, Sergeant at Law.  
Roger Bellwood, Esq;  
James Beverley, Esq;  
Charles Beaumont, Gent.  
James Buchanan, B. D.  
Charles Bevoir, Gent.  
John Bulteel, Gent.  
John Bowerman, Merchant.  
\* Thomas Bedford Gent.  
Samuel Bedford, Esq;  
\* John Barne, Gent.  
Henry Barne, Gent.  
William Barne, Gent.  
Milo Barnes, D. D.  
Humphry Babington, D. D.  
Nathaniel Bisby, D. D.

Thomas Briggs, L. D.  
John Bright, Esq;  
William Beveridge, D. D.  
John Burton, A. M.  
Benjamin Bullivant, Gent.  
Jeremiah Bullivant, A. M.  
Samuel Benson, A. M.  
Daniel Blunden, Gent.  
Robert Breedon, Gent.  
Joseph Bentham, D. D.  
Major Richard Binns.  
Arthur Bury, D. D.  
Benjamin Brownesmith, Merchant.  
Major Nicholas Baily.  
\* Nicholas Barret, Gent.  
\* Francis Bernard, M. D.  
John Bernard, Gent.  
Charles Bernard, Gent.  
Maximilian Burt, Gent.  
Edward Broome, Clerk.  
John Baldoke, Clerk.  
John Bayly, L. D. Chancellor of Bath and Wells.  
Walter Brace, A. M.  
John Bury, A. M.  
Henry Bryan, Gent.  
Samuel Bentham, A. M.  
William Bullivant, Gent.  
Samuel Bowles, A. M.  
Elidab Blackwell, Gent.  
John Butterfield, Gent.  
John Bedford Senior, A. M.  
John Bedford Junior, A. M.  
Samuel Blackerby, Esq;  
Nicholas Beeby, Gent.  
George Benson, Gent.

## C

John Lord Bishop of Chester.  
Sir Herbert Crofts, Baronet.  
Sir Samuel Clarke, Knight.  
John Castilion, D. D. Dean of Rochester.  
Zachariah Cradoke, D. D. Provost of Eaton Colledge.  
Samuel Collins, M. D.  
Longworth Cros, Gent.

Ralph Cook, Esq;  
Benjamin Calamy, D. D.  
Robert Chafe, Merchant.  
Granada Chester, Gent.  
\* Robert Chapman, Gent.  
Matthias Cupper, Gent.  
Thomas Crumpe, Gent.  
John Crumpe, Gent.  
John Cudworth, B. D.  
Ralph Cudworth D. D.  
Robert Creighton, D. D.  
William Cave, D. D.  
Tobias Conyers, B. D.  
Samuel Crisp Merchant.  
William Capell, Esq;  
William Clegatt, D. D.  
Major Henry Collier.  
Humphrey Cliff, Esq;  
Allen Cliff, Esq;  
John Cradoke, Gent.  
Arthur Collier, Clerk.  
Thomas Crane, Merchant.  
Nicholas Cary, Gent.  
William Clowdesly, Gent.  
William Crabb, A. M.  
Thomas Camplyn, A. M.  
Richard Corke, Gent.  
Robert Collier Clerk.  
Robert Curtis, Gent.  
Thomas Cartwright, D. D. Dean of Rippon.  
Sir John Cotten, Knight.  
\* Jhon Cook, Merchant.  
\* Mark Cottle, Gent.  
Phillip Chandler, Gent.  
\* John Calamy, Gent.  
Samuel Conant, B. D.  
Edward Collins, Gent.  
Theodore Carew, Clerk.  
John Croker, Clerk.  
Paul Clowdesly, Gent.  
William Cary, Esq;

## D

Ezechiel Lord Bishop of Derry.  
Laurence Lord Bishop of St. David's  
Sir William Dolben Knight.  
Henry Dove, D. D.

William Durham, D. D.  
Edmund Dikenson, M. D.  
William Dyke, Esq;  
Gilbert Dolben, Esq;  
Jonathan Dryden, B. D.  
Richard Dawling, Gent.  
Robert Davy, Gent.  
Peter Delme, Merchant.  
William Drole, Merchant.  
\* Thomas Dade, Merchant.  
Jeremy Dodson, Clerk.  
Robert Dixon, A. M.  
Joseph Duredon, Gent.  
James Douch, Clerk.  
John Dolben, Esq;  
Captain Richard Dickenson,  
Samuel Dicks, Clerk.  
George Duke, Gent.  
Henry Doughty, Gent.  
John Dowley, Gent.

## E

\* Francis Lord Bishop of Ely, PRESIDENT.  
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Matthew Elleston, Gent.  
George Etkins, Gent.  
Henry Eades, D. D.  
Luke Eeles, M. D.  
John Elleston, Gent.  
Henry Eve, M. B.  
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John Ellis, A. M.  
Thomas Evans, Gent.  
Robert Elliot, Gent.  
Richard Edmondson, Gent.  
William Eyre, Gent.  
Adam Elliot, D. D.  
John Elliot, M. D.

## F

Henry Lord Fairfax, Baron of Cameron.  
Bryan Fairfax, Esq;  
Samuel Franklin, Esq;  
John Flavell, Gent.  
Michael Foster, Gent.

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Thomas Fuller, D. D.  
Thomas Fuller, B. D.  
\* Thomas Fuller, A. M.  
\* Edward Fuller, Gent.  
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William Fell, Gent.  
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Bartholomew Ferryman, Gent.  
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Edward Flavell, Merchant.  
Captain Christopher Flavell.  
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Richard Fernis, Merchant.  
John Fairclough, Gent.  
Nathanael Ferriby, Gent.

## G

\* Sir William Gregory Knight, one  
of the Barons of the Exchequer.  
Sir Dennis Gawden, Knight.  
Sir Orlando Gee, Knight.  
John Gee, Esq.;  
Humphrey Gower, D. D.  
Thomas Gouge, Merchant.  
Edward Gouge, Gent.  
Jehu Green, Gent.  
Thomas Gipps, B. D.  
William Gold, B. D.  
Richard Gwyn, Esq.;  
Francis Giffard, B. D.  
Richard Goltz, Senior A. M.  
Richard Goltz, Junior A. M.  
Henry Gray, A. M.  
Thomas Gray, A. M.  
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\* Thorpe Groom, Gent.  
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Robert Gery, A. M.  
John Gilbert, A. M.  
William Gouge, Gent.  
Lionel Gatsford, B. M.  
John Grice, Cent.  
John Greaves, M. D.

## H

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Sir Thomas Higgins, Knight.  
William Holder, D. D. SUB-AL-  
MONER.  
John Hall, D. D.  
Humphrey Henchman, Esq.;  
Robert Hide, Esq.;  
Amias Hext, Esq.;  
Theophilus Hook, B. D.  
Edward Hafiel, Gent.  
Nathanael Hornby, Esq.;  
Joseph Hornby, Gent.  
Francis Holt, Gent.  
Henry Hitch, L. D.  
Thomas Hitch, B. D.  
Nathanael Hodges, M. D.  
Henry Hoegan, M. D.  
Simon Horcourt, Esq.;  
James Holman, of Catus Colledge in  
Cambridge.  
William Houghton, Esq.;  
Henry Howell, Gent.  
Tobias Holder, Gent.  
Obadiah How, D. D.  
James How, Gent.  
John How, A. M.  
William Hardie, Gent.  
William Harby, B. D.  
Richard Harris, Esq.  
John Harris, Gent.  
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Purbecke Hall, Gent.  
William Hall, Gent.  
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John Hillersden, Cent.

\* Henry Hale, Gent.  
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John Hazard, Gent.  
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John Hughs, A. M.  
Charles Hayne, Gent.  
Richard Hooke, B. D.  
Barten Holyday, Gent.  
Christopher Harrison, Gent.  
Samuel Hellier, Gent.

## I

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John James, M. D.  
Charles James, A. M.  
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Ralph Ironside, M. D.  
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William Jacombe, Merchant.  
\* John Jones, M. D.  
Henry Jones, Clerk.  
Thomas Juyce, Gent.  
Gregory Ironmonger, Gent:  
James Jacson, M. D.

## K

Anthony Earl of Kent.  
William Lord Bishop of Kildare.  
William Killingsworth, Esq.;  
Francis Knollys, Esq.;  
Captain Henry Killigrew.  
William Knightly, Esq.;  
Richard Knightly, A. M.  
\* Captain Nicholas Kerrington.  
Arthur Kay, A. M.  
Captain Joseph Knapman.  
Seymour Kyrtone, A. M.  
Jonathan Kendall, Gent.  
Jeremiah Kendal, Gent.  
Francis Kynnesman, Gent.

## L

Francis Earl of Longford.  
Hierom Lacy, Esq.;  
William Lucas, Esq.;  
Salathiel Lovel, Esq.;  
Richard Leigh of Lyme, Esq.;  
Thomas Leigh, Esq.;  
\* Henry Loads, Esq.;  
\* Thomas Langham, Esq.;  
William Layfield, Gent.  
James Liveley, Gent.  
Nathanael Loddington, Gent.  
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John Loddington, Merchant.  
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Adam Littleton, D. D.  
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Henry Lee, Gent.  
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William Law, Merchant.  
Richard Levett, Merchant.  
Grecian Linch, Gent.  
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Thomas Lamplugh, Esq.;  
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Edward Larkyn, B. D.  
Thomas Long, B. D.  
Thomas Long Junior, A. M.  
Richard Long, A. M.  
William Levett, D. D. PRINCI-  
PAL of Magdalen-Hall Oxford.  
Nicholas Long, Gent.  
John Long, Merchant.  
Anthony Lea, Gent.  
John Levermore, Gent.  
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Ubulus Lloyd, Gent.

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John Mapletoft, M. D.  
\* William Middleton Gent.  
John Martyn, Gent.  
Richard Morton, M. D.  
Sir Nicholas Miller, Knight.  
Robert Meres, Gent.  
Nathanael Micklithwaite, Merchant.  
Henry Maurice, D. D.

William Morgan, Esq.;  
William Mervin, A. M.  
Robert Michell, Gent.  
John Marfield, Gent.  
John Marsh, Gent.  
Miles Marten, Gent.  
John Malory, Gent.  
Francis Marsh, Gent.  
Samuel Mews, B. D.  
Thomas Morton, Gent.

## N

William Lord Bishop of Norwich.  
John Nicholas, D. D.  
Edward Nicholas, Esq.;  
Walter Needham, M. D.  
Thomas Novell, M. D.  
Matthew Novell, B. D.  
Samuel Nalton, B. D.  
John Newbery, Esq.;  
Edmund Negus, Gent.  
Richard Newte, Gent.  
John Newte, A. M. RECTOR of Ti-  
verton.

Francis Nation, A. M.

John Newel, Gent.  
John Nalson, L. D.  
Edward Newte, Merchant.  
Peter Newte, Gent.  
John Nation, A. M.  
Robert Norris, Clerk.  
William Norris, Merchant.  
Thomas Newcombe, Gent.  
Stephen Newcomin, Gent.

## O

John Lord Bishop of Oxon.  
Richard Osgood, D. D.  
Barnabas Oley, B. D.  
William Oldys, L. D.  
\* John Owen, Gent.  
Richard Okely, Gent.

## P

Stephen Philips, D. D.  
Thomas Porey, Esq.;  
James Paul, Esq.;  
Charles Porter, Esq.;  
Edward Pelling, B. D.  
\* Bartholomew Parre, Gent.  
Theophilus Pearson, Gent.  
James Pearse, Esq.;  
William Pearse, D. D.  
Thomas Pearle, Chirurgeon.  
Stephen Peirs, A. M.  
Peter Peirse, Gent.  
Sir John Playters, Knight.  
John Peables, Esq.;  
William Pickering, Merchant.  
James Pickering, Merchant.  
James Pickering, A. M.  
John Pelling, Gent.  
John Pots, Gent.  
John Palmer, Gent.  
Samuel Palmer, Gent.  
Richard Parre, D. D.  
Thomas Pagett, D. D.  
Richard Parson, L. B. Chancellor of  
Gloucester.  
John Pym, A. B.  
\* Captain Thomas Pits.  
Benjamin Pullen, D. D.  
\* John Prince, Gent.  
Thomas Paske, Esq.;  
George Paske, Gent.  
Thomas Pye, Gent.  
Joseph Powel, A. M.  
William Porter, Gent.  
George Pitt, Merchant.  
John Pocklington, Esq.;  
William Pett, Gent.  
Samuel Pecke, A. M.  
Robert Peirce, A. M.  
William Pierce, Gent.

## R

\* Thomas Lord Bishop of Rochester.  
\* Tobias Rustat, Esq.;  
John Rotherham, Esq.;  
Edward Reynolds, D. D.  
Charles Rampane, Gent.  
Brune Reeves, Gent.  
George Reeve, Gent.

George Roberts, B. D.  
Nathanael Resbury, A. M.  
Richard Rowlandson, B. D.  
Henry Robinson, Esq.;  
Edmund Row, Esq.;  
Clement Ray, Gent.  
Charles Ryley, Gent.  
John Reeve, Gent.

## S

Anthony Saunders, D. D.  
Nicholas Stanley, M. D.  
Richard Sterne, Esq.;  
Robert Sanderson, Esq.;  
William Satterthwaite, Esq.;  
Charles Steward, Esq.;  
\* William Sedgwick, Merchant.  
\* Obadiah Sedgwick, Merchant,  
TREASURER.

John Symonds, B. D.

John Symonds, Gent.

Samuel Skinner, Gent.

William Saywell, D. D.

William Smith, D. D.

Thomas Smith, Esq.;

John Sacket, A. M.

Thomas Stavely, Gent.

William Stavely, Clerk.

Arthur Stavely, Gent.

Babington Stavely, Gent.

James Skipton, Gent.

Grindall Sheafe, D. D.

John Standish, D. D.

\* William Slater, D. D.

\* Frederick Slare, M. D.

John Snell, Merchant.

Thomas Snell, B. D.

Matthew Smallwood, A. M.

Benjamin Shove, Gent.

\* James Saunders, Gent.

Joseph Scriven, Gent.

Wolfran Stubbe, D. D.

Robert Scot, Gent.

George Speed, Gent.

Joshua Speed, Gent.

Richard Snag, Gent.

John Shelton, Gent.

John Scambler, B. D.

Ralph Smith, Gent.

Robert Stubbs, M. D.

John Stubbs, Merchant.

William Simcote, M. D.

Ebenezer Sadler, Gent.

Samuel South, Gent.

## T

Thomas Tyllot, Cent. Register.

Barnabas Tonstall, Esq.;

Thomas Tims, M. D.

Edward Turner, B. D.

\* Thomas Turner, D. D.

Bernard Turner, Gent.

John Tooker, Esq.

Arthur Tooker, Gent.

John Thompson, Gent.

Thomas Tenison, D. D.

Edward Tenison, Gent.

VWilliam Thomas, Esq.;

\* John Townson, D. D.

Charles Tuckyr, Gent.

Matthew Tyte, Gent.

Joshua Tuckyr, Gent.

Charles Tarlton, A. M.

Henry Towers, Cent.

William Thornburgh, Merchant.

Zachariah Taylor, B. D.

William Taylor, Gent.

## U

\* Sir Matthias Vincent Knight,  
TREASURER.

\* John Viner, Gent.

George Vernon, Clerk.

## W

\* Sir William Wren, Knight Vice-  
President.

Sir Christopher Wren Knight, His  
Majesty's Surveyor,

\* Sir Joseph Williamson, Knight.

Tobias Vickham, D. D. Dean of  
York.

Lee Warner Esq;



Gabriel Whittler, Esq;  
Henry Whistler, Esq;  
Richard Whitton, Esq;  
Captain Francis Wilshaw.  
Charles Watts, Gent.  
William Wake, Gent,  
John West, Gent.  
Evan Williams, Gent.  
William Williams, Esq;  
William Williams, Gent.  
Anthony Walker, D.D.  
Captain Robert Warner,

William Warren, Merchant:  
John Whitefoot, Clerk.  
Richard Watkins, Gent.  
Thomas Walton, A.M.  
John Watson, Gent.  
John Wats, Gent.  
Humphry Wall, Gent.  
Thomas Wincopp, Esq;  
John Whitfield, B. D.  
Gilbert Wigmore, Esq;  
Bryan Walton, Esq;  
Peter White, Gent.

Nathanael Wright, Esq  
Nathanael Wright, Recorder of Leicester.  
Anthony Wright, Gent.  
\* William Wrayford, Cent.  
Thomas Wincup, B. D.  
John Warfield, Gent.  
Charles Withers, Esq;  
John Whitefoot, A. M.  
VVigmore, Gent.  
Captain Thomas VVilshawe.

Y  
John Lord Archbishop of York.  
John Yardly, M. D.  
Thomas Yardly, Gent.  
Andrew Young, Gent.

Z

VVWilliam Zouch, P. D.  
Francis Zouch, Gent.

The better to promote this Pious Work, it was thought fit hereby to publish this great favour of His late Majesty, and to set down the forms of Subscriptions; and also how any Legacy in Money, or Houses and Land, may be given by Will to the said Corporation.

I do promise to pay to the Governors of the Charity, for Relief of poor Widows, and Children of Clergy-Men, the Sum of Sterling, on or before the

Witness my Hand

I do promise to pay to the Governors of the Charity, for Relief of poor Widows, and Children of Clergy-Men, the Sum of Sterling, at the two usual Feast Days, of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and St. Michael the Arch-angel, by equal Portions during The First Payment to be made at the next of the Feast Days above-mentioned, that shall happen after the Date hereof. Witness my Hand

This may be inserted among LEGACIES in a WILL.

I Tem, I give and bequeath unto the Governors of the Charity, for Relief of poor Widows, and Children of Clergy Men, the Sum of Pounds, to be paid to one of the Treasurers.

### For devising HOUSES or LANDS.

I Tem, I give and devise unto the Governors of the Charity, for Relief of poor Widows, and Children of Clergy Men, and their Successors for ever, all that my Messuage and Lands Situate and being in

It is thought requisite to give notice, that the Governors of this Charity ( by the Assistance of many worthy persons, who have bountifully contributed thereunto, and whose Names are Registered; as Benefactors: ) Have not only made some Purchases as a Yearly Fond; but also distributed within the last Four Years, amongst poor VVidows, and Children of Clergy-Men, near a Thousand Pounds, ( besides what hath been Collected at the Annual Feast; which according to Custom, hath been distributed to the same Uses by the Stewards: ) But the Number of VVidows and Children who did partake of the same, was so great, that each persons share was very inconsiderable; there having been relieved the last Year, Thirty Four poor VVidows of Sequestred Ministers, and Ninety Eight poor VVidows of other Ministers; and several Children placed forth Apprentices; and more Children would have been put out, but that Money could not be spared from the importunate Necessities of the VVidows: And this Charity being now publickly known, more poor VVidows and Children do daily in great Number, apply themselves for Relief; to whose wants, this Corporation is not yet enabled to make any proportionable supply. To the End thereof, that the present Poor may have some comfortable Relief, and that some further Purchase may be made and settled, for increase of this Fond for Posterity. It is hoped that considerable Contributions will be made in all parts of this Kingdom; Particularly, that such Governors and Clergy-Men, as have not already Contributed, would encourage this Charity by Subscription, or otherwise: Such a certain Method and Security being Established for the due Administration of the same; so that nothing can be diverted to any other Use.

All Persons who have already subscribed, and such as shall please to give any present Sum, or annual Benefaction, are intreated to pay the same to the present TREASURERS.

Mr. Thomas Gilbert, Scrivener, on Bread-street-hill, London.  
Mr. Obadiah Sedgwick, Merchant, in Fan-church-street, London.  
Sir Matthias Vincent, Kt. in Islington near London.

Or either of them, or the succeeding Treasurers, or to any Person deputed under the Hand and Seal of any of them.

And all Persons who have collected any Money for the said Corporation, are desired to pay the same to the said Treasurers, or one of them, or to give an account thereof to Mr. Thomas Tylot, the Register of the Corporation, at Doctors Commons, London, to whom all persons who shall please to promote this Charity, or have any thing to communicate concerning the same, may direct Letters as occasion shall require.

THOMAS TYLLOT, Register.

A.T.S | PPAC (C)

not in wing.  
(vide c. 2385).

— — —  
= our first 12: 16 85 for 4 hours  
Choice & accurate selection of volume  
of fly. Often point of difference  
between flies in ~~the~~ <sup>\*</sup> out members  
of horse ~~and~~ <sup>\*</sup> horse —

# REASONS

Humbly Offer'd to the

## Honourable House of Commons,

FOR

Continuing the DUTY or some Part thereof, formerly granted  
for Rebuilding St. PAUL's Cathedral and other Churches in  
*London*, for some time longer.

HE Quarries of the Island of *Portland*, are of great Use and Publick Concern ; having the largest Blocks of beautiful Stone, and the most proper for magnificent Buildings ; and in regard of their Situation upon Sea, supply all the West Coast, and the City of *London* in the Building of St. *Paul's* and other Churches, and all both Publick and Private Works ; much being also used in the Docks of *Portsmouth*, *Plimouth*, and the Fortifications upon the Coast, and other His Majesty's Works.

The whole Subsistence of many Hundreds of Families in *London*, the said Island, the Neighbouring Counties and Coasts depend upon these Quarries ; and the Shipping of *Weymouth*, *Brightelmston*, and divers other Ports, manage this Trade to several Parts of *England* ; and in time of Peace transport considerable Quantities of this Native Product.

Upon the Third of this Instant *February*, 1695. a prodigious Calamity befel the said Island ; all the Ground betwixt the Quarry and the Sea extending at least sixty Acres, moving for three Days together, and sinking thirty Foot and more, and spreading it self farther into the Sea ; whereby the Harbours and Peers or Mols (built at great Expence) were ruined and destroyed ; the Cranes lately built of vast Timber, Broke ; the Ways and Passages, cut through the Rocks to the Peers, sunk and intercepted ; so that without great Expence the Quarry is become useleſs, and Thousands of People are depriv'd of their Subſtence.

The Use of the King's Quarry there, was granted by King *Charles II.* to the Dean and Chapter of St. *Paul's*, to raise Stone for Rebuilding the Church of St. *Paul's* ; but the Ways, Cranes and Peers, have been upheld and repaired out of the Coal Duty of Eighteenpence per Chaldron, appointed for Rebuilding the Cathedral and Parochial Churches of *London*, by Two Acts of Parliament formerly made for that Purpose.

The said Duty determines at *Michaelmas* in the Year 1700. after which time Sixpence per Chaldron is granted to the Orphans of *London*.

For ſome Years paſt Freight of Shipping hath ſo increased, that it is become near double to what it was formerly : By reaſon whereof, and the Impositions upon Forreign Timber and Iron, and the great Rate of Oak Timber (altho the Works of the Cathedral are very far advanced) it will not be poſſible to compleat the ſame by the Duty aforesaid within the time allotted. Also ſome Parochial Churches tho uſed at preſent for Divine Service are not finished ; and it is adjudged convenient, that ſome Houses which are too neare to the North ſide of St. *Paul's* be removed farther, to prevent the danger of Firing that great and expensive Fabrick.

Wherefore it is Humbly desired, that in order to Compleat the ſaid Cathedral and other Churches, and to recover the Quarries and defray the Charge of Repairing the Peers, Cranes and Ways (without which alſo they cannot be Built) the ſaid Duty upon Coals, or ſuch part thereof as ſhall be thought neceſſary, be continued for Years after *Michaelmas* 1700. without which a great part of what has been already done to St. *Paul's* Church will go to Decay again, and be in danger of being Lost.

To the Right Honourable and Honourable  
The Knights, Citizens and Burgeses,  
in PARLIAMENT assembled:

THE

C. H. 7. g. 1. (30.)  
C. 161. f. 2 (59)

# HUMBLE PETITION

OF

EDWARD FAYETH,

From PRESTON in ENGLAND:

SHEWETH,

THAT, some Years since, Premiums were offered in the public Papers, to such Person or Persons, as should find out and discover the Method of making Pot-Ashes or Casub-Ashes in this Kingdom; a Commodity very useful for the Bleaching of Linen Cloth or Yarn, making of Soap, Dying-Stuffs, and making of Glass, &c.

THAT your Petitioner hath been bred a Soap-Boiler in *England*, and thereby acquired some Knowledge of the Nature and Quality of such Kind of Ashes, and being encouraged by the said offered Reward, your Petitioner in the Year 1750 went to *Holland*, and from thence to *Sweden* and *Portugal*, where large Quantities of the said Commodity is made in the utmost Perfection, and from thence imported into this Kingdom: And your Petitioner, having laid himself out to procure a perfect Knowledge of the Manner of making the said Commodity, for several Years in the said foreign Countries; your Petitioner, with great Labour and Industry, acquired the Knowledge of making the said Commodity in as high Perfection as that made in any of those foreign Countries.

THAT your Petitioner came to this Kingdom in the Month of *August* last, and finding that in several Parts of the County of *Antrim*, there was great plenty of proper Vegetables and Materials there for making of the said Kinds of Ashes; your Petitioner manufactured Quantities of different Kinds, which was attended with considerable Expence and Labour to your Petitioner.

THAT your Petitioner, in the said Month of *August* made and manufactured the same, in the Presence of *Francis Smith* of said County of *Antrim*, Gent. who is ready to attest the same to your Honours upon Oath.

THAT your Petitioner afterwards produced Samples of the said several Kinds of Ashes to the principal Bleachers and Manufacturers of Linen in the said County of *Antrim*; who, after they had respectively made Trials and Experiments of the Nature and Quality thereof; unanimously approved of, and allowed the same to be equal, if not superior, in Goodness to any imported from *Holland*, *Sweden* or *Portugal*, as by the several Certificates hereto annexed may appear.

THAT several other Persons, and particularly *Abraham Elleott* of said County, who is also a Linen Bleacher and Manufacturer of Linen, and who for a long Course of Experience in foreign Ashes, has acquired a sufficient Knowledge of its Nature and Qualities, made several Trials of the Ashes so prepared by your Petitioner, and found it equal, if not preferable, to any of the said foreign Ashes, and is ready to attest, the same to your Honours upon Oath.

THAT your Petitioner has Samples of the said Ashes ready to be produced to your Honours, and will submit them to the Examination and Trial of such Person or Persons as your Honours shall chuse to prove its Nature and Quality.

THAT your Petitioner will enter into Security to continue to make and propagate the making of the said Ashes in this Kingdom, which may be sold three Shillings per Hundred cheaper than any foreign Ashes; and therefore, and forasmuch as thousands of poor Persons may be employed in making the said Ashes, your Petitioner humbly conceives the encouraging and propagating thereof will retain a large annual Sum in, and be a great Advantage to this Kingdom.

MAY it therefore please your Honours to take the Premises into your Consideration, and assign such Reward for your Petitioner's great Labour and Expence in acquiring the Method and Art of making the said several Kinds of Ashes and manufacturing the same in this Kingdom, as to your Honours shall seem meet.

*And your Petitioner will pray.*

# *Les Echevins Noveaux de la Lanterne Sourde :*

An excellent new French Ballad, called and intitled the Old dark Lanthorn's  
NEW SHERIFFS;

C. 117. o. I. (32)  
C. 161. Ap. 2 (60)

Wrote Originally in French; now Englished and Addressed to new Commons and Peers,  
Pointed as it is to be Sung or said.

By a CITY BARD.

I.

Y<sup>E</sup> Commons and Peers,  
Pray lend me your Ears,  
(Ye Peers of a Sheriff I mean)  
While I shall relate,  
The disastrous State,  
And the downfal of you and your Chain.  
Fal, dal, &c.

II.

In Grand Daddy's Days,  
The more were their Praise,  
The \* Sheriffs were free from a Stain,  
But such Alterations,  
In such an high Station,  
Does fully both you and your Chain. Fal, &c.

III.

Those Eldermen wise,  
Did never despise,  
Or Fortune, or Merit, or mien,  
But now each low Citizen,  
Let all judge how fit is in,  
The Honour and Trust of the Chain. Fal, &c.

IV.

Oh happy Rotation,  
Now all shall have Station;  
And none shall have Cause to complain;  
We're levellers all,  
Each shall have a call,  
Both the † Fool and the Sot to the Chain. Fal, &c.

V.

This Government's Laws,  
Deserve your Applause,  
They demonstrate so clear and so plain,  
Their good disposition,  
To meanest Condition,  
For proof---see the Squire's in the Chain. Fal, &c.

VI.

They now, as 'tis fitting,  
Alternately put in,  
That wise Men and Fools they may gain,  
The Reason no doubt,  
Why H----y's out,  
The Fools claimed a turn to the Chain; Fal, &c.

VII.

These Eldermen Sage,  
Most wisely engage,  
Such Tools their low Jobs to maintain;  
For Merit, they know,  
Could ne'er stoop so low,  
Like Spaniels to fawn in a Chain, Fal, &c.

VIII.

These prudent Electors,  
And City Protectors,  
Are drubbed by a Club and a K----,  
Who bang it about,  
Turn in and turn out,  
As they list or discharge for they Chain, Fal, &c.

IX.

This Club tho' of Wood,  
Substantially good,

Most pasively yields to the Kane,  
For this Cause it passes

The City like Alles,  
Are led in the dark Lantherns Chain; Fal, &c.

X.

This Lanthorn's Head,  
To Time Serving Bread,  
Will Turn with the Wind like a Vane,  
Blow East or blow West,  
That point still is best,  
Which brings in most Slaves to his Chain. Fal, &c.

XI.

Most pliant he'll bend,  
To Foe or to Friend,  
And conceive e'er you speak what you mean,  
He'll smell out a Tory,  
And tell you H----t's Story,  
Long ever H----t honour'd the Chain. Fal, &c.

XII.

He'll to Demonstration  
Shew City and Nation,  
The Peril they're like to Sustain,  
If those who wont Drink  
Old Noll to the brink,  
Should ever bear rule in the Chain; Fal, &c.

XIII.

The Rules of old Steady,  
He always is ready,  
T' establish with might and with main,  
Thus plainly he shews,  
To Friends and to Foes,  
What all may expect in his Chain. Fal, &c.

XIV.

Sic volo's his Text,  
Sic jubeo comes next,  
Be Citizens passive on pain,  
Of all the dire Crosses,  
Vexation and Losses,  
Attending the Foes of the Chain. Fal, &c.

XV.

Ye Commons and Peers,  
To tell all my Fears,  
Your Patience too long would detain;  
But if tame you Submit,  
To Bridle and Bit,  
You shall all become jades of the Chain. Fal, &c.

XVI.

But if rather you chuse,  
Than wear Wooden Shoes,  
To stand against Tyranny's Reign,  
Be Brave----persevere,  
And boldly declare  
You'll rattle the Lanthorn's Chain. Fal, &c.

XVII.

Now may you all be,  
Still steady, still free,  
May Liberty, smile in your Train,  
Religion and Laws,  
And Liberty's Cause,  
Shall break every Link of this Chain. Fal, &c.

The END of the first BALLAD.

\* Echevins du Paris.

† Alluding to the Present Echevins of Paris, and ered here Sheriffs.

C.161.f.2.(61) S.117.g.1.(33.)

# ELEGY

ON THE

## Death of Nicol Muschet of Boghall:

*Written, at the Desire of his Friends,*

THE highest Pitch of Sorrow swells my Heart,  
And dictates Words, without the Strokes of Art :  
In moving Notes, cloath'd with a natural Rhyme,  
I'll sing his Suff'rings, and his impious Crime :  
Grief, and no other Passion, shall prevail,  
Grief, mix'd with Love, shall tell the mournfull Tale.  
My Muse shall speak without an angry Word,  
Or keen Resentments of a Man injur'd :  
A Muse that's chaste, abhors such wicked Tools ;  
Anger's the pleasant Paradise of Fools :  
From the pure Fountain gentle Streams distil,  
But Mudd and Noise from the polluted Rill :  
Envy and Hatred is such noxious Fruit,  
It proves a Man's Relation to the Brute :  
By gentle Gales of Love shall Fancy move ;  
I'll blend deep Sorrow with the deepest Love.

How weak and wicked is the Creature Man !  
A Lump of Mischief, and his Life's a Span ;  
Untutor'd by the Guardianship of Grace,  
He to Destruction runs with nimble Pace.  
A fatal Instance offers to my View ;  
What is't that Sin and Folly will not do ?  
A pious Youth, nurs'd up with holy Care,  
The Son of many Vows, and fervent Pray'r ;  
At Dawn of Life his Piety began,  
Ere yet his Days had ripened unto Man :  
In Nature's Morning, Buds of Grace appear,  
The early Goodness did his Parents chear :  
As Years advanc'd, so did Religion too,  
Great were his Virtues, and his Failings few ;  
A flaming Zeal thro' all his Actions ran,  
Whilst yet a Child, the Promise of a Man :  
It gladded holy Hearts to hear him pray,  
Tho' in a rude Enthusiaſtick Way :  
He learn'd strict Lessons from the Gospel-school,  
And went so fast, he stept beyond the Rule.  
Wild wand'ring Mountaineers did soon decoy,  
And made a Pros'lyte of the hopeful Boy ;  
Who, fond of Faction, trample on the Laws,  
Miscook the Tale, and spoil an honest Cause :  
Sweet is the Song that from the Violin flies,  
But if the Strings are crack't, the Musick dies ;  
So, in Religion, when we drive too far,  
We split the Text, and dwindle into Jar.

Bred up in Learning, and the Surgeon's Skill,  
Which learns the Way to cure, and not to kill ;  
He, thus accomplish'd, leaves a Rural Life,  
To find his Fortune, and his future Wife.  
To fair EDINA comes the country Lad,  
Where he drops all the Piety he had : (bad !)  
Ah, Youth is soon debauch'd with Company that's  
Conversing often with an impious Crew,  
Who his Phanatick Maxims overthrew,  
He lost his former Zeal, and broke his solemn Vow.  
Soon did he learn Religion to deride,  
Flies from his Faith, and joins the other Side.  
This Slip of Life procur'd the impious Fault,  
He drown'd Religion with the Juice of Malt,  
And gave a-loose to Lust, O cursed Trade !  
Paid frequent Visits to the Harlot's Bed :  
By Passion hurry'd, blindly weds a Wife,  
Now opens up his wicked Scenes of Life.  
The Girl was sprung from an ignoble Blood,  
And she her self but negatively good :  
His Passion so degenerate unto Wrath,  
He studies Ways to bring her unto Death.  
When once we deviate from the Ways of God,  
We soon spy out and love Destruction's Road.  
She looks upon him with a smiling Grace,  
Sees Wrath in every Feature of his Face :  
To take her Life, a thousand Snares are laid,  
Sweet harmless Lass, she's ev'ry Day betray'd :  
At last, with SATAN, who had form'd the Plot,  
He leads her to the Fields, and cuts her Throat.

I've plac'd his Sins in such a glaring Light,  
To make the Mercies of the LORD shine bright :  
Free Grace and Love rise in a glorious Scene,  
Lo, he's recover'd from the Devil again !  
He took a deep Remorse before he dy'd,  
Became a real Saint, else good Men ly'd.  
Hence we may learn, from this his dismal Blow,  
How far in Sin a Son of GOD may go.

Thus I've perform'd the Office of a Friend,  
Recorded his lewd Life, and pious End.  
O may all Youths take Warning, and conspire  
To loathe polluted Paths, which lead t' eternal Fire.

# E L E G Y

On the deplorable Death of *Margaret Hall*, barbarously murder'd by her Husband *Nicol Mushet* of *Boghall*, Mondays Night the 17 October 1720, in the 17th Year of her Age.

**A**LL Hearts be swell'd with Grief, with Tears all Eyes,  
Lament with Sighs and penitential Crys  
Her Death, who's Loud-tongu'd Blood doth reach Heav'n's Throne,  
And like just *Abel's*, calls for Vengeance down.  
Harmless and Young, a fond and loving Wife,  
Dies by her bloody Husband's murd'ring Knife.  
In silence of the Night, when good Men sleep,  
And Satan and his Sons their Revels keep :  
Th' inhumane Wretch, with soft decoying Talk,  
Leads forth his loving Spouse to take a Walk ;  
She, ( Fair without, and Innocent within )  
Dream'd of no Danger, nor th' approaching Sin ;  
Hangs round his Waste, Kind are the Words she speaks,  
Printing deep Kisses on the Traitor's Cheeks.  
Love drove her with him to the fatal Spot,  
Where he and Satan who had form'd the Plot,  
Throws down the trembling Prey, and cuts her Throat.  
Oft hath that Place been wet with humane Gore,  
But never saw so black a Crime before.  
There he displays the Implement of Death,  
Pale were her Looks, and short her dying Breath,  
When she beholds her Husband's naked Knife,  
She crys, dear *Nicol*, will you kill your Wife ?  
Ah me ! Is this the Kindnes that ye shew  
To her, who left her Father's House for you ?  
My Words shall with *Zipporas* Speech agree,  
*A bloody Husband have you prov'd to me.*  
Smoaking with Blood, he left his breathless Wife,  
Return'd with Joy, and hug'd the murd'ring Knife,  
Men shall Record his Punishment and Shame,  
Children unborn shall Curse the Wretche's Name :  
But to her Grave shall pious Pilgrims come,  
And read this Epitaph upon her Tomb.

## E P I T A P H.

Reader, within this silent Spot,  
A murder'd Lady lies,  
Who's bloody Husband cut her Throat,  
Regardless of her Cries.  
Learn Husbands all to love your Wives,  
A Wife's a Bosome Friend,  
Cherish and protect them all your Lives,  
And shun a fatal End.

F I N I S.

T H E

C. 117. g. t. (35.)  
C. 161. f. 2 (63)

# Hubble Bubble.

To the Tune of  
*O'er the Hills and far Away.*

## I.

**J**ews, Turks, and Chriftans, hear my Song,  
I'll make you rich before it's long ;  
Sell Houses, Lands, and eke your Flocks,  
And put your Money in the Stocks.

For Hubble Bubble's now in play,  
Come buy the Bubble whilst you may,  
There's Hubble Bubbles Night and Day,  
At Jonathan's and Garraway.

## II.

Ye Scotsmen who love Law so well,  
Ye Irish who have Bulls to sell,  
Ye Dutch and Germans come and buy,  
Leave off your Trade in Quincampoy.  
Ye Hubble Bubbles high and low,  
Who with your Stocks do ebb and flow ;  
Come o'er the Hills and far away,  
To Jonathan's and Garraway.

## III.

Now Purchase in both Fools and Wise  
For Stocks will either fall or rise ;  
For how can they be at a Stay,  
When Time and Riches fly away ?  
Hubble Bubble come away,  
Let e'ry Bubble have its Day ;  
Here's brave new Bubbles for your pay,  
At Jonathan's and Garraway.

## IV.

Come all who wou'd by Fishing gain,  
Venture like Gamblers on the Main ;  
Whate'er you lose Projectors get,  
For you're the Gudgeons in the Net.  
Hubble Bubble, &c.

A. M's Fisbery.

## V.

Come all who wou'd large Gains secure,  
Or Ships upon the Sea insure ;  
For Those great Gain must surely find,  
Who trust the faithless Sea and Wind.  
Hubble Bubble, &c.

Insurance on Ships.

## VI.

Come all ye Nymphs of gay Desire,  
Insure your House and Hoops from Fire ;

A House insur'd brings better Rent,  
Come then insure your Tenement.

Hubble Bubble, &c.

Insurance from Fire

## VII.

For tho you should be all in Flames  
Here's the New-River and the Thames,  
And Gentlemen to raise your Water,  
To quench your Fire, and Smoke to scatter.

Hubble Bubble, &c.

Insurance on Water

## VIII.

Come Ladys all, we let you know,,  
You shall be clean from Top to Toe ;  
No Belle shall have a Spot on her,  
For here comes clean your Shoes your Honour.

Hubble Bubble, Great and Small

Away to Chimney-Sweepers Hall ;

They'll sweep your Chimneys Night and Day,  
At Jonathan's and Garraway.

For cleaning Shoes and Chimneys.

## IX.

Ye cleanly Night-Men, next draw near,  
To raise Estates you need not fear ,  
Where Cent for Cent's in Money told  
Gold-finders surely must find Gold.

Hubble Bubble, &c.

For cleaning Privys.

## X.

Italian Songsters come away,  
Our Gentry will the Piper pay ;  
Make haft in Time, for ere it's long,  
Your Op'ras won't be worth a Song.

Hubble Bubble, &c.

Fiddle Faddle Project.

## XI.

A Bubble is blown up with Air,  
In which fine Prospects do appear ;  
The Bubble break, the Prospect's lost,  
Yet must some Bubble pay the Cost.

Hubble Bubble, all is Smoke,

Hubble Bubble, all is broke,

Farewell your Houses, Lands and Flocks,

For all you have is now in Stocks.

# HYMNVS

COMITIALIS, in honorem VIRGINIS  
VICTRICIS, D. E L I S A.  
BETHAE: per Edwardum Johnsonem, in  
Musicis bacchalaureum.

*Quæst.*

**Q**Vænam ea est, quæ sceptræ vbi cunq; mundi  
Temperat, cœli decus invidendum:  
Et Dei, & syncera hominum voluptas?  
**ELISABETHA.**

*Reſp. Eccho.*

**C**horus 1. *Victrix virgo!* decus poli invidendum,  
Et syncera hominum, & Dei voluptas.

*Chorus 2.*

Securam, ô Superum SANCTE, perenniter  
Alarum ELISABET remigio tege.

*Quæst.*

Quænam ea est, quæ pace domi togatâ  
Regnat, externas licet vndique vrbes,  
Civium crebræ exanimant querelæ?

*Reſp.*

**ELISABETHA.**

**C**horus 1.

Cujus lambit imaginem aurea oliva,  
Dum intestina foris vagantur arma.

**C**horus 2.

Securam ô Superum &c.

*Quæst.*

Quænam ea est, quam nec dolus imprecantium,  
Aut furor quoquam potis est avito:  
E throno (armatus licet) amovere?

*Reſp.*

**ELISABETHA.**

**C**horus 1.

*Victrix virgo!* dolus furorq; quam non  
Armatus potis è throno movere est.

**C**horus 2.

Securam ô Superum &c.

*Quæst.*

Quænam ea est, cui iam imperium, ter acta,  
Et quater nos si bene computemus)  
Lustra, tranquillum stetit integrumq;?

*Reſp.*

**ELISABETHA.**

**C**horus 1.

Largitor, DE VS, hos precamur annos  
Posse ipsam reparare duplicitos.

**C**horus 2.

Et da, funera post, angelicâ frui  
Luce, CHRISTO ibidem vivere cum suo.

*Amen.*

H.H.D.F.



# By the King, A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE R.



HEREAS Charles Earl of Selkirk was duly elected and returned to be One of the Sixteen Peers of Scotland, to sit in the House of Peers of the present Parliament of Great Britain, and is since deceased; in order to the electing another Peer of Scotland to sit in his room, We do, by the Advice of Our Privy Council, issue forth this Proclamation, strictly charging and commanding all the Peers of Scotland to assemble and meet in the Room, commonly called The Borough Room, in the City of Edinburgh, on Saturday the Twelfth Day of May next, between the Hours of Twelve and Two in the Afternoon, to nominate and choose another Peer of Scotland to sit and vote in the House of Peers of this present Parliament of Great Britain, in the room of the said Charles Earl of Selkirk deceased, by open Election and Plurality of Voices of the Peers that shall be then present, and of the Priories of such as shall be absent (such Priories being Peers) and producing a Mandate in Writing duly signed before Witnesses, and both the Constituent and Proxy being qualified according to Law. And the Lord Clerk Register, or such Two of the principal Clerks of the Session as shall be appointed by him to officiate in his Name, are hereby respectively required to attend such Meeting, and to administer the Oaths required by Law to be taken there by the said Peers, and to take their Votes; and immediately after such Election made, and duly examined, to certify the Name of the Peer so elected, and sign and attest the same in the Presence of the said Peers, and return such Certificate into His Majesty's High Court of Chancery of Great Britain. And We strictly charge and command, that this Proclamation be duly published at the Market-Cross at Edinburgh, and in all the County Towns of Scotland, Twenty five Days at least before the Time hereby appointed for the Meeting of the said Peers to proceed to such Election.

Given at Our Court at St. James's the Twenty second Day of March, 1738.  
in the Twelfth Year of Our Reign.

## God save the King.



By the King,

# A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE R.



HEREAS Our Parliament stands prorogued to Thursday the Eighteenth Day of October next; We, with the Advice of Our Privy Council, do hereby publish and declare, That the said Parliament shall be further prorogued on the said Eighteenth Day of October, to Thursday the Fifteenth Day of November next ensuing; and We have given Order to Our Chancellor of Great Britain to prepare a Commission for proroguing the same accordingly. And We do hereby further declare Our Royal Will and Pleasure, That the said Parliament shall, on the said Fifteenth Day of November next, be held and sit for the Dispatch of divers Weighty and important Affairs: And the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, and the Commissioners for Shires and Burghs of the House of Commons, are hereby required to give their Attendance accordingly at Westminster on the said Fifteenth Day of November next.

Given at Our Court at *Kensington* the Twentieth Day of *September*, 1739,  
in the Thirteenth Year of Our Reign.

God save the King.

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L O N D O N,

Printed by *John Baskett*, Printer to the King's most Excellent Majesty. 1739.



HEREAS the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament Assembled, Did by Their Humble Address, Beseech Her Majesty, That since the Papists and Non-jurors were so Insolent, as not only to Support the Pretender's Claim to Her Majesty's Royal Crown by their Writing and Discourses, but also Traiterously to Inlift Men into his Service, and Send them to *France*; That Her Majesty would give Her Orders to all Her Officers and Magistrates to put the Laws in Execution against Papists and Non-jurors, by Taking from them their Horses and Arms, and Confining them to their usual Habitations, in such Manner as by Law is Directed; And, That Her Majesty would be pleased to Require an Exact Account of their Proceedings therein, to be Transmitted by them Respectively to Her Majesty in Council; And to Direct the same to be laid before the House of Peers at Their next Meeting. AND WHEREAS by an Act passed in the Parliament of *Scotland*, the Three and Twentieth Day of *May*, in the First Year of the Reign of the late King *William* and Queen *Mary*, Intitled, *An Act for the Taking the Oath of Allegiance and Assurance*, It was Enacted, That all Persons who should Not Swear the Oath of Allegiance, and Subscribe the same with the Assurance mentioned in that Act, as thereby Directed, should not be Allowed to keep any Horses above One Hundred Merks *Scots* Price, nor any Sort of Arms more than a Walking-Sword. AND WHEREAS, by an Act passed in the Parliament of *Great-Britain*, in the Sixth Year of Her Majesty's Reign, Intitled, *An Act for rendering the Union of the Two Kingdoms more Entire and Complete*, The Privy-Council of *Scotland* was determined, and for Preserving the Publick Peace of the whole Kingdom; It was thereby Enacted, That in every Shire or Stewatty within that Part of *Great-Britain* called *Scotland*; And also, in such Cities, Burroughs, Liberties and Precincts within *Scotland*, as Her Majesty should think fit; There should be appointed by Her Majesty, under the Great-Seal of *Great-Britain*, a Sufficient Number of Good and Lawful Men, to be Justices of the Peace, within their Respective Shires, Stewarties, Cities, Boroughs, Liberties or Precincts: Which Persons so Appointed, over and above the several Powers and Authorities, vested in the Justices of the Peace, by the Laws of *Scotland*, should be further Authorised to Do, Use and Exercise over all Persons within their several Bounds, whatever doth appertain to the Office and Trust of a Justice of Peace, by Virtue of the Laws and Acts of Parliament made in *England* before the Union, in Relation to, or for the Preservation of the Publick Peace. AND WHEREAS by those Laws any Two Justices of the Peace within any County, City or Town Corporate, whereof one to be of the *Quorum*, are Impowered within *England*, to Require any Persons of the Age of Eighteen Years or above, under the Degree of a Baron or Baronefs, to take the Oath of Allegiance. AND WHEREAS, by another Act, made in the Parliament of *Great-Britain*, in the said Sixth Year of Her MAJESTY's Reign, Intitled, *An Act for the better Security of Her Majesty's Person and Government*; It was Enacted, That it should, and might be lawful, for any Two Justices of the Peace, whereof One of them to be of the *Quorum*, within any of the Counties, Ridings, Divisions, Stewarties, Cities, or Boroughs, within the Kingdom of *Great-Britain*, at any Time or Times, to Summon and Convene before them, all such Persons within the Limits of their respective Jurisdictions, Powers and Authorities, as they should, or might suspect to be dangerous or disaffected to Her MAJESTY, or Her Government; and should, and might Tender to every such Person and Persons, the Oath Mentioned and Appointed in that Act, which is commonly called, *The Abjuration Oath*; and should at the next Quarter-Sessions of the Peace, to be held for the County, or Place in which the said Oath should be Tendred, Certify the Christian-Names, and Sir-names, and Places of Abode, of all Persons Refusing to Take the said Oath, to be there Recorded; and should be from the Quarter-Sessions holden in *Scotland*, Certified by the Clerk of the Peace of every Shire, Stewarty, Borough, or Place in *Scotland*, into the Court of Session, there to be Recorded in the Register or Rolls of the said Court; and if the Person so Refusing and Certified should not, within the next Session, after such Refusal, appear in such Court of Session, and in open Court, audibly and solemnly Take and Subscribe the Oath aforesaid, and Endorse, or Enter his so doing upon the Certificate so returned; he should be, from the Time of such his Neglect or Refusal, Taken, Esteemed and Adjudged a *Popish Recusant Convict*, and as such should forfeit and undergo such Penalties, as a *Popish Recusant Convict* ought to do by the Laws then in force in *England*. AND WHEREAS, by another Act of Parliament made in *England*, in the Five and Thirtieth Year of the Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, Every *Popish Recusant Convict*, is to Repair to the Place of his usual Dwelling or Abode, and not at any Time to remove above Five Miles from thence, unless thereunto Licensed according to the Directions of that Act, or of a subsequent Act made in *England*, in the Third Year of the Reign of the Late King *James the First*; We do therefore, in Her Majesty's Name, and by Her express Command, Pursuant to the said Address, hereby Direct and Require you, and every of you, That you do, with the utmost Diligence put the Laws in Execution, against *Papists* and Non-jurors, being Dangerous to Her Majesty's Government; And that you, or any Two, or more of you, whereof One to be of the *Quorum*, do Tender to them the said Oath of Allegiance and Assurance, and the said Oath mentioned in the said last mentioned Act of the Sixth Year of Her Majesty's Reign; And take from them, who shall Refuse to Take and Subscribe the said Oath of Allegiance and Assurance, their Horses and Arms, in such Manner as is by Law directed, and use your Endeavours to Confine such Persons who shall Refuse to take the said Oath in the said last mentioned Act of the Sixth Year of Her Majesty's Reign, to their Usual Habitations, in such Manner as is by Law directed for Popish Recusants; And each of you is to Return to Our Sollicitor-General of *Scotland*, an Exact Account of your Proceedings herein; Which he is hereby required to transmit to this Board. And so we bid you heartily, Farewel.

From the Council-Chamber at Kensington, the Thirtieth Day of July, 1714.

Your Loving Friends,

POWLETT.  
PORTMORE.  
ROCHESTER.  
LOUDOUN.  
FINDLATAR.

BUCKINGHAM, P.  
DARTMOUTH, C. P. S.  
NORTHUMBERLAND.  
W. BROMLEY.  
MAR.  
BOLINGBROKE.

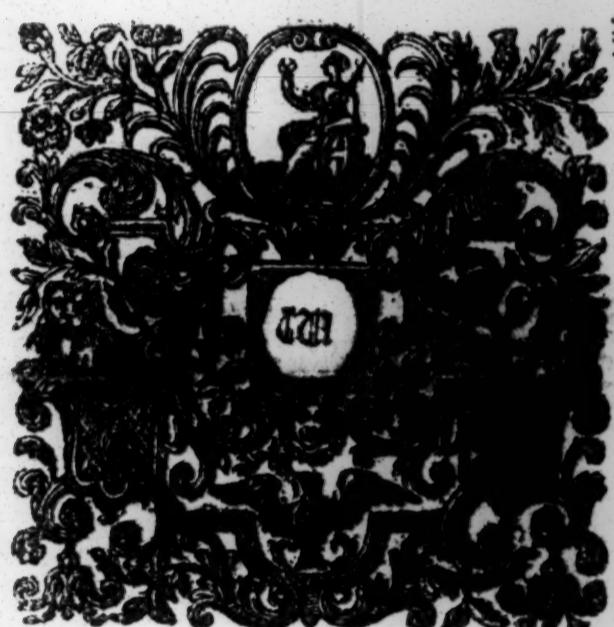
To our Loving Friends,  
The Justices of the Peace  
of that Part of Great-  
Britain called Scotland.



c. 161. f. 2 (68)

By the King,  
A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE R.



Whereas the present Parliament stands prorogued to Thursday the Nineteenth Day of October next; we, by the Advice of Our Privy-Council, do issue this Our Royal Proclamation, hereby declaring Our Will and Pleasure to be, That the said Parliament shall, on the said Nineteenth Day of October next, be held, and sit for the Dispatch of Weighty and Important Affairs: And the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, and the Commissioners of Shires and Burghs of the House of Commons, are hereby Required and Commanded to give their Attendance accordingly at Westminster on the said Nineteenth Day of October next.

Given at Our Court at Kensington the Twenty fourth Day of August, In the Eighth Year of Our Reign.

God save the King.

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L O N D O N,

Printed by John Baskett, Printer to the Kings most Excellent Majesty, And by the Assigns of Thomas Newcomb, and Henry Hills, deceas'd. 1721. 3



c. 161. f. 2 (69)

By the King,

# A PROCLAMATION,

Requiring all Ships and Vessels, Trading from the Plantations in the way of the  
*Algerines*, to Furnish themselves with Passes.

GEORGE R.



Whereas pursuant to Treaties Concluded between Our Predecessors, and the Government of Argier, several Passes have been Granted under the Hand and Seal of the High Admirals of Great Britain, or the Commissioners for Executing that Office of Our respective Dominions: And Whereas Our Commissioners for Executing the Office of High Admiral, have humbly Represented unto Us, That they have reason to apprehend, that several of the said Passes of the Old Form have been Clandestinly altered, as well in their Dates as otherwise, which may be very Prejudicial to the Trading Ships of Our Subjects: For Preventing Whereof We have thought fit, by the Advice of Our Privy-Council, to Publish this Our Royal Proclamation, hereby Declaring, That all such Passes of the Old Form, which have been so Issued, shall not

Continue in Force longer than the Thirtieth Day of July next. And We do hereby strictly Charge and Command all Our Loving Subjects, who are or shall be possessed of any such Passes, That they do, as soon as may be, return the same into the Office of Admiralty of Great Britain, in order to their being Cancelled. And Whereas, pursuant to the late Treaty with Argier, it is absolutely necessary, That all Ships and Vessels belonging to Our Loving Subjects of Great Britain and he and, as well as Our Foreign Governments and Plantations, which shall have occasion to Trade to Portugal, the Canaries, Guinea, the Indies, into the Mediterranean, or elsewhere, in the way of the Cruizers of the aforesaid Government of Argier, should be furnished with Passes of the New Form, by or before the said Thirtieth Day of July next, last by their being met with by the Ships of Argier, unfurnished with such Passes, they be Brought up, and the Ships and Goods Confiscated; We do hereby strictly Charge and Require the Owners and Masters of all Ships and Vessels of Our Loving Subjects Trading, as aforesaid, to take particular Care that they do timely furnish themselves with such Passes of the New Form accordingly.

Given at Our Court at St. James's, the Fourth Day of October, 1714. In the First Year of Our Reign.

God save the King.

L O N D O N, Printed by John Baskett, Printer to the Kings most Excellent Majesty, And by the Assigns of Thomas Newcomb, and Henry Hills, deceas'd. 1714. D

# Congratulatory Poem

TO THE  
MINISTERS SONS, on their Splendid  
FEAST, Thursday December 7<sup>th</sup>, 1682.

**R**eceive a bold unbidden Guest, among  
The least, the worst of all your Nobler throng,  
Who for admittance only dares to Sue,  
Because kind Fate has made him one of you.

When that wise King, whose young, but mighty hand  
Bore the vast Scepter of the Sacred Land,  
When him and all his Glories time shall rust,  
Then you shall be obscur'd with common Dust.

In vain the trembling Atheist would dethrone  
That Power, which for his Life he dares not own;  
Whilst grateful Heaven its Servants here does grace  
With such a worthy, such a generous Race.

In vain on Inspiration t'other dotes,  
And humane Learning but a need-not Votes;  
Whilst he the Prophets Sons so far may find  
Beyond the usual stamp of Humane kind.

More madly *Rome* grants to the Sacred Life  
Dozens of Whores, but not one single Wife:  
Since from the holy Matrimonial Flame  
Of Priests, so great, so brave an Army came.

All here look pure like Truth, like Virtue fair,  
And all breath something more than common Air.  
Envy look round, and when thy Blood-shot Eye  
Can find no Spot, Envy look round and dye.

But as for you, let Plenty pleasure bring,  
And Veil you safe beneath her gentle Wing,  
'Till from long happy Ages you remove,  
And all your bright Forefathers meet above.

WHEREAS in an Act passed in the last Sessions of Parliament, for the purpose of suppressing the evil custom of NIGHT POACHING, and thereby preventing those Immoralities, Crimes, and Felonies, which are too often the consequence of this idle and unlawful Practice,

IT IS ENACTED,

THAT if any Persons shall enter into, or be found in any Park, Wood, Plantation, Paddock, Field, Meadow, or other open or inclosed Ground, in the Night, that is to say, between the Hours of Eight of the Clock at Night and Six in the Morning from the First Day of *October* to the First Day of *February*, or between the Hours of Ten at Night and Four in the Morning from the First Day of *February* to the First Day of *October* in each and every Year, having any Gun, Net, Engine, or other Instrument for the Purpose and with the Intent to destroy, take, or kill, or shall wilfully destroy, take, or kill, any Hare, Pheasant, Partridge, or any other Game; or if any Persons shall be found with any Gun, Fire Arms, Bludgeon, or with any other offensive Weapon, protecting, aiding, abetting, or assisting any such Persons as aforesaid; it shall and may be lawful to and for the Owner and Owners, Occupier and Occupiers of any such Park, Wood, Plantation, Paddock, Field, Meadow, or other open or inclosed Ground, and also for his, her, or their Keeper and Keepers, Servant and Servants, and also for any other Person or Persons, to seize and apprehend, or to assist in seizing and apprehending such Offender or Offenders, by virtue of this Act, and by the Authority of the same to convey and deliver such Offender or Offenders into the Custody of a Peace Officer, who is hereby authorized and directed to convey such Offender or Offenders before some one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County or Place where such Offence shall be alledged to have been committed; or in case such Offender or Offenders shall not be so apprehended, then it shall and may be lawful for any such Justice, on Information before him on the Oath of any credible Witness or Witnesses, to issue his Warrant for the Apprehension of such Offender or Offenders; and if, upon the Apprehension of any such Offender or Offenders, it shall appear to such Justice on the Oath of any credible Witness or Witnesses, that the Person or Persons so charged hath or have been guilty of any or either of the said Offences, every such Person shall be deemed and taken to be a Rogue and a Vagabond, within the true Intent and Meaning of an Act, made in the Seventeenth Year of the Reign of King George the Second, intituled, *An Act to amend and make more effectual the Laws relating to Rogues and Vagabonds, and other idle and disorderly Persons, and to Houses of Correction*, and shall suffer such Pains and Punishments as are directed to be inflicted by any Law or Statute in Force and Effect on Rogues and Vagabonds; and in case any Person being so convicted shall again offend against any of the Provisions of this Act, such Person shall be deemed and taken to be an incorrigible Rogue, and shall suffer such Pains and Punishments as by any Law or Statute in Force and Effect are directed to be inflicted on incorrigible Rogues.

AND WHEREAS the custom of Poaching in the Night, for the prevention of which Evil this Law has been enacted, has of late Years been much practised in the Woods of The RIGHT HONORABLE SIR JOSEPH BANKS, near *Coningsby*, and in other Woods, Plantations, Fields, Meadows, and open and enclosed Places in that Neighbourhood, it has been thought proper to give this Notice, in order that those Persons who use the illegal Practice of NIGHT POACHING, may be aware of the additional Punishment to which they will be liable, if they continue thus to offend against the Laws of their Country.



# GIO<sup>NI</sup> DUPRÉ A ROMA.

*Vende tutte sorti di Vini fore-  
stieri della prima qualità  
in grosso ed a minuto.*

	P.
Vino di Capo buona Speranza Rosso	20.
Capo Buona Speranza Bianco	20.
Malvesia di Madera	10.
Madera	10.
Champagna	10.
Reno	9.
Borgogna Pomar	8.
Borgogna rosso	8.
Borgogna bianco Mulseau	8.
Mosella	7.
Claretto, o sia Bordeòs	7.
Grave	7.
Porto bianco	7.
Porto rosso	7.
Emitaggio	8.
Costa Roti	8.
Claretto d' Avignone	5.
Tavelle	6.
Lagrima di Napoli	3.
Monte Libano	7.
Vino d'Alicanti	7.
Canarie	8.
Malaga bianco	6.
Malaga rosso	6.
Pacaretti	6.
Pietro Ximenes	6.
Cipro	6.
Frontignano bianco	3.
Frontignano rosso	4.
Delunel	4.
Siracusa bianco	4.
Ceres	7.
Rom per fare il Ponch	6.
Araco	10.
Birra d' Inghilterra	4.
Oglio d' Aix	4.
Oglio di Lucca	2.
Fiorenza rosso	1. 5.
Fiorenza bianco	2.
Chianti di Toscana	2. 5.
Vino di Spagna	1. 5.
Orvieto bianco	1. 5.
Mustarda d' Inghilterra	
Maraschino, ed altri Liquori	
Erba thè soprattina	
Zuccaro soprattino d' Olanda	
Candele di cera	
Sirop di Capelvenere	
Acqua di Lavanda, Melisse, ed altre	
Carta d' Olanda, ed altre	
Cera di Spagna	
Polvere di Cipro	
Biglietti di Visite	

I Signori, che vorranno farci onore con servirsi di questi Vini, possono esser sicuri di avere i migliori di qualità, e della prima forte.

# JEAN DUPRÉ A ROME.

*Sells all sorts of foreign wines of  
the best quality by whole-sale  
and retail.*

	P.
Red Wine of Cape of good hope	20.
White Cape of good hope	20.
Malvesi of Madeira	10.
Madeira	10.
Champain	10.
Rhenish	9.
Pomar Burgundy	8.
Red Burgundy	8.
Withe Burgundx Mulseau	8.
Moselle	7.
Claret, or Bordeaux	7.
Grave	7.
Withe Fort	7.
Red Port	7.
Hermitage	8.
Cote Roti	8.
Claret of Avignon	5.
Tavelle	6.
Lacrima	3.
Monte Libano	7.
Alicanti Wine	7.
Canary	8.
Red Malaga	6.
White Malaga	6.
Pacaretti	6.
Pietro Ximenes	6.
Cyprus	6.
White Frontignan	3.
Red Frontignan	4.
Delunel	4.
White Siracuse	4.
Ceres	7.
Rum	6.
Arrack	10.
English Beer	4.
Aix O.I.	4.
Lucca Oil	2.
Red Florence	1. 5.
White Florence	2.
Chianti Wine of Toscany	2. 5.
Spanish Wine	1. 5.
White Orvieto	1. 5.
English Mustard	
Maraschino and other Liquors	
Superfine Tea	
Superfine sugar of Holland	
Wax Candles	
Sirop of Capillaire	
Lavader Water Melisse, and others	
Holland paper and others	
Sealing Wax	
Hair powder	
Visiting tickets	

Those Gentlemen, that will do us the honour to buy any of the aforesaid articles, may depend upon being served with those of the first quality, & in the most genteel manner possible.

# AN EXCLAMATION

From

## TUNBRIDGE And EPSOM

Against

# The Newfound Wells

At

## ISLINGTON.

**B**ehold, the fickleness of *Fortunes Wheel* !  
The Instability of things under the  
*changeable Moon* ! So shall you find it  
foretold in *Mother Shiptons, Manuscript-*  
*Prophecies, (never yet Printed) p. 409.*

“Tunbridge was, Epsom is, Islington shall be  
The greatest Bog-house of the squittering three.  
Beshrew all Witches and their *Soothsayings*. That  
Prognostication at this juncture seems hastening  
to its accomplishment; and then, wo and alas!  
What shall become of us poor Tunbridge and  
Epsom?

How comfortably in times by-past, have we  
liv'd all the Summer, like *Fishes*, meerly by *Wa-*  
*ter and Tippling*; And in the Winter, like *Green-*  
*land Bears*, sucking our own *Claws*? *Loretto* was  
scarce haunted with such swarms of Pilgrims as  
our *Health-restoring Plains*, nor *Rome* more crowded  
in a *Jubilee*, than we were, from *merry May*  
till after the *Dog-starr* had done *Barking*, and the  
more important Negotiations of *Baroldom-fair*,  
called home our Customers. Happy were they  
that could get shelter in our *Illustrious Pallaces*,  
covered with immortal *Thatch*, and delicately  
hung with the Spinstry of *Arachae*, Vulgarly cal-  
led *Cloath of Cob-web*. Three Families not seldom  
dwelt in one Chamber scarce so big as a *Taffity*  
*Tart*; and without any superstitious nice ness  
about difference of *Sex*, lovingly pigg'd in toge-  
ther. Strangers from remote Regions, came in  
*Guilt Coaches*, to D U N G our barren *Heaths*  
for us, at their own charge; and having given  
us 3. or 4. pounds for a Supper over-night, return-  
ed us the substance of it, with an overplus, next  
morning *Gratis*; many a fair *House* have we  
built with that which is called *the beginning of*  
*Love*; and made more profit of *Excrements* than  
ever the Emperour *Vespasian* did of his *Excise*  
upon *Piss*.

We shall never forget those jolly dayes, how  
we have been frequented by the *Noble* and the  
*Gay*, the *fine* and the *fair*; the roaring *Fops*, and  
the still, sly, formall *Cockcombs*; the *Snaggeress*  
in *Buff*, and the *Venerable* in *Satin*; the *Flaming*  
*Lasses* and the *simpering Dames*, those that help  
others, and those that help *themselves*; the *witts*  
and the *bits*, the fond *Husbands* and the more  
foolish *maintainers*, the miserly *Fathers*, and the  
generous *Sons*, and the free-sporting *Daughters*,  
and the procuring *Cozens*, the *Hectoring Bullies*,  
and the *snuffing Preciflers*; the long *Hair*, and  
the overgrown *Ears*; *Whieg* and *Tory*, *Trum* &  
and all, were every Mothers Son, our constant  
Customers.

The Ladies would *fire-and-Recovery* away  
their *Jointures*, and part even with their *precious*  
*Stones*, rather, than not have a *Green Gown* or  
two on our Banks; and a Citizen could as soon  
perswade his *Spouse* to forswear *Conveniences*, as  
prevail with her not to visit us once a year.

Here, the Buckram-hagg'd Lawyer *Hawse*  
with a circuitis bawling, came to restore his  
voyce; but caressing a small *Shee-friend* more  
impaired it, and so fel into the hands of a *Doctor*,  
who went to *Lore* with his *Disease*, and acted (*Secundum Arten*) all the *Tricks*, of *Plea*, *Excep-*  
*tion*, *Demurrer*, *Interlocutory Order*, and perempto-  
ry *Consideration* etc, till *Ignoramus* dispairing as  
much as ever his Client in *formit Pauperis*, and  
looking altogether as *simply*; happened to be  
taught by one of Sir *Andew Judds* School-boys,  
that *Telephus* was heald by the rust of the *sane*  
*Spear* that wounded him; and that *Pliny* some-  
where sayes, *Vipers* *Flesh* is the best *Remedy* for  
the hurt of their *Stings*; whercupon repairing  
to the *Crack*, that bestow'd the *Clap*, she in 9  
days, made him as found as a *Roach*, with a De-  
coction of *Griackm* and a few *Turpentine Pills*.

Here the over-fraighted *Stranger* (undone by  
A doing,

doing; or ruin'd, like some improvident Shop-keepers, by grasping at too great a Trade) puts in to New-wash, Carreon, and Tallow; and so returns a fresh and Blooming Virgin: Here disappointed Wives, met with seasonable Refreshments; the Barren by virtue of our Metalsome Waters, and the application of an able Doctor behind a Bush, found Nature relieved, grew Fruitfull and blest their rejoicing Husbands with many an hopefull Heir.

But now all these Felicities are like to expire, Interlopers are abroad, and we must cry out as the Quack-Doctors doe ---- Beware of Counterfeits, for they swarm; could not folks be content to invent new Fashions, and new Oaths, new Religions and new Models of Government, but the Divil must put them upon finding out new Wells, and new Physical Waters, when there were old ones enough of all Conscience, to have scowr'd their Guise, and purged their Purse, and make work for the Doctors.

Tell us, O you Sage Astrologers (who tother day prognosticated the Turks Victories, and the Ruine of the most Christian King; you who hold a Ballers dozen of Celestial Houses in Fee-simple, yet are scarce able to pay your Rent for one poor Lowzy Cottage on Earth) tell us, I pray, what unlucky Starrs govern this capricious Age, and put people on such plotting humours? For we are, many ways, bound to Curse their pragmatical Influences; first Oates Plot for two or three years frightened away our Roman Communicants, Not a Shaveling Priest tho never so disguised, durst appear in our Walks; but was as afraid of our Springs, as the Devil is of their Holy-water: And then the Whiggs must goe Plott (with an Horse-pox to 'em) and so wee lose that party too: And now here comes a Third Plott, worse (to us) than either of the other two, a Plott, a devilish, a damnable, a horrid Flott, to perswade People (not that BOBBING is SALAMANCA, or FORTY ONE EIGHT Y THREE, but) that Sadlers Musique-house is Southborrow, and Cloakewell-Green, Caverly-Plain; That Alana and Pharpar (Rivers of Damascus) are equal to old Jordan, That Islington, forsooth, is commenc'd Epsom, per Saltum, as Fools become Physicians and golden Dunces, wooden Doctors at Liden; That the juice of a few Cowurd's, mixt with a sham of Steel-dust, and steept in a new-vamp'd Well, that in all likelihood was an old House of Office; can bee effectual as our wonder-working Fountains that tast of cold Iron, and breath pure Nitre and Sulphur.

Audacious and unconscionable Islington! was it not enough that thou hast time out of mind been the Metropolitan Mart of Cakes, Custards, and stew'd Pruan's? The chief place of entertainment for Suburb Bawds, and Loitering Prentices? Famous for Bottled Ale that begins the Huzza! before one drinks the Health, and Statutable

Cans, 9 at least to a Quart That thou flowest with delicious Milk extra from rotten Turneps and Hogwash Grains Renowned for Middletons pipes, and putting forth both Calves and Bastards to Nurse? Could not all these Advantages satisfie thee without invading our priviledges, and trumping up your Spouts and old dormant Holes, to Intercept our Customers, and utterly spoil our Antient Staple Manufactory of Spewing and Shit--g? But suppose their Waters could be conceited somewhat comparable where is the Air? Where the Diversions? Where the Conveniences? If an honest Man walk out at five, he shall bee expected back at eight to What-dee-lack-it in his Shop, where he sits forall the world like a Lord in a Hutch; Besides, Duns, and Serjeants, and Marshals-Men lye perdue all along the Coast, and make his Walk as perillous as a Voyage to Scanderoon. If a vertuous woman repair thither, since going to St. Annes, and Morning Lectures is out of fashion, some Eves dropping Neighbour thrusts in for a Companion, but proves indeed affy, and she must hurry home by Dinner, or else the good Man runs Horn-mad, and where's a body's Injoyment then?

Is trotting to Islington on foot with a dull Husband, or a froward Wife, a dirty-fisted Prentice, or a blabbing Maid, for two or three hours, comparable to the delights of being Fog'd and Jolted in a Coach, and with brave Company trundled down Madamscourt-Hill, or over Bansted-downs? And staying out a Month or two, without being troubled with the peivish Toak-fellow, save only on Saturday and Sunday Nights (on which you are sure to be very Sick) and all the rest of the Week as blyth as Batchellers, and free and uncontroll'd as the most absolute Monarchs of the East, having nothing to doe, but Cajole the beleiving Fopp at home with a few kinde Lines, for a supply of Cash, dictated by the obliging Miss or Gallant, to make the Sport more divertive.

Consider well all these Advantages of a remoter distance, consult your Interest, and abandon this upstart Heresy of Flocking to Islington, tell your Friends what strange rumblings those Waters make in your Bellies and your Brains; believe it the Papists or the Whiggs (as Chronicles tells us, the Jews did of old) have poisoned those Wells; and that all their operation proceeds either from Jesuites powder, or phanatical Quicksilver.

Return therefore to your good old Customs: Let us enjoy your Company, and take you the usual diversions of undisturbed Society, so shall wee suspend our Complaints, and you bee better gratified by continuing a Converse with

Your Old Friends and Tres-  
Humble Servants,

TUNBRIDGE and EPSOM.

London, Printed for J. How, 1684.

[ 1 ]

STRANGE NEVVS  
FROM  
SHADWELL,  
Being a TRUE and JUST  
RELATION  
of the DEATH of  
Alice Fowler,

Who had for many years been accounted a Witch ; together with the Manner how she was found Dead with both her great Toes Ty'd together, and laid out on the Floor having a *Blanket* flung over her . She being left lock'd up alone by her Nurse, with a discovery of what *Markes or Teats* were found about her, when she was searched by the Neighbours.

**I**N King-street near *Whapping*, the one part of it being in the Parish of *St. Paul Shadwel*, and the other in the Parish of *Whapping* ; lately lived a VViddow VWoman named *Alice Fowler*, she was about the Age of Forescore Years, and had always been a malicious ill-natured VWoman and for many years had been reputed a VVitch ; she was always observed to be muttering and grumbling to her self, and was continually holding a Discourse as it were within her self, and some that knew her would often say that at those times she conversed with Familiars or Spirits ; she was alvvays

[ 2 ]

ways poor, as it is observable that those kind of People are : Her way of living being to sell *Bisquets* to Baudy houses, where she generally got Drunk, and being a very Debauched and Leud Woman, and despised and slighted by the Neighbourhood for this her leud and base course of Life. By such small Shifts, together with the *Assistanae* of the Charity of the *Trinity House* into which by reason she was Antient and a Seamans Widdow she had of late years gotten ; she with much ado lived a necessitous and miserable life, being continually in want, and at varience with all that knew her.

Above twenty years since she nursed a Girl who did always report that she was a Witch, and after she was at a womans Estate was still fearful and apprehensive of her, untill the time of her Death. 'Tis believed the Child had been affrighted by some of her Tricks when she was Young, which made her in the greatest Dread and Terror imaginable of her ever after.

About sixteen Years since, *Walter Fowler* her Son was Transported to *Barbados*, who always used to declare that his Mother was a Witch, that she had bewitched him and several others, and would relate several strange Exploits of her doing, and saying often to others that she was there in the Room and tempted him to do such and such Mischiefs, and would averr that he saw her present, when no one else in the place could see any thing ; this mind he continued in, always accusing her of bewitching him, until about nine Years since that he was hang'd in the *Island of Barbados*, for Murdering his Wife and king open a House.

About



About six weeks since, she having lain sick a considerable time in King-street aforesaid, where she had a mean Room Furnished, and having a poor Neighbour to look after and nurse her; she sent her out of an Errand to fetch her something she had occasion for, and the woman going out of Doors, lock'd the Door and took the Key with her, leaving no body there save the aforesaid *Alice* sick in her Bed, and coming back again, found the said *Alice* stripped, dead and cold as *Clay* laying on the Floor on her Back, and having her two great Toes ty'd together, and a *Blanket* flung over her; the poor woman being very much surprized at this, called in the Neighbours who were all in great astonishment when they saw the Corps lying, and had had an account how it was left, and the rather in that there was so great a stink when they stir'd the Corps that they could hardly endure the Room.

Seyeral of the Neighbours were so curious to search the Corps, and do all of them affirm that they found in the private parts of the Corps five Teats; to wit, four small ones and one very big, and that they were allof them as black as a *Coat*.

This considered, together with her ill report that she had *when alive*, made all the 'neighbours refuse to accompany the Corps to the *Earth*, so that the next day she was put into the *Church Coffin*, and by the Bearers without any more company buried in the *Church-Yard* of St. Paul *Shadwell*; so that as in her Life she *was* little beloved, at her Funeral she *was* as much slighted and scorned by every body, no one offering to accompany her Corps, as is before rehearsed. If

If any one is so curious to make a farther enquiry into this Matter, it is so known a Truth to the inhabitants of King-street aforesaid, that there is not one in the place but can affirm and justify the whole Relation ; and the Matter is so fresh, that it is impossible it should be yet forgotten, it being not above six Weeks since the Woman died, as I am informed by a credible Person that went to enquire of the Business amongst the neighbours, and was one that well knew the said Alice Fowler in her Life time, and from whom I had this Relation ; which in regard of the strangeness, I thought fit to Publish.

# The Orange Gazette.

WITH ALLOWANCE.

From Friday February 22. to Tuesday February 26. 1683.

Paris, Febr. 26.

**T**HIS Afternoon the French King set forwards from Versailles, accompanied with the Abdicated King of England, in order to visit his Maritime Towns in Normandy and Picardy, taking with him his ablest Engineers, to strengthen and build Forts on the Coast, to prevent, if possible, any Descent, which he fears will be made upon the Country the ensuing War. And 'tis discoursed at Court, that so soon as his Majesty has reviewed those Provinces, he will go in Person at the Head of 80000 Men into Flanders, to act both against the Spaniard and Dutch. Already the Dauphin has directions to hasten with 30000 Men thitherwards, and take along with him for his Assistance the Mareschals de Humieres, and de Duras, with instruction that he attempt no considerable Action without their approbation and advice.

The King also appointed Monsieur the Duke of Orleans his Brother to move with a considerable Force to the Rhine, and that the Mareschals Luxembourg, de Lorges, and Bellegond attend him thither. The Lord Dunbarrow, Viscount, will be made a Mareschal of France, and Command some part of the Army; he with Colonel Sarsfield and other Officers, reported to be gone and Landed in Ireland, are at present here: And upon the return of the Kings from Picardy, there is to be an Extraordinary Council to carry on this Summers Expedition; and 'tis believed the late King of England will be admitted therein.

**Ditto.** Two days before the French King set forward on his Journey, dispatched away Count de Avaux, his late Ambassador in Holland, on some secret Undertaking. And there be those at Court who conclude, that he goes for Holland, to propose an Accommodation: But should it happen to be true, the States General are too wise a People at this Juncture to hearken to any Overtures of that Nature, well knowing, That his Gallick Majesty, who made War for his Glory, would not offer Peace to his shame, if he were sensible he could resist the powerful Torrent of all Christendom, his avowed Enemies that were breaking in upon him. Since also the Prince of Orange, (now King of England) which has done such a glorious Work for the British Nation, by rescuing it from POPERY and SLAVERY, will undoubtedly perform the like to France, in conjunction with the Confederates, restore his Highness of Lorrain to his Dukedom most unjustly deprived, the Elector Palatine to his Principalities, all Germany to their rightful Princes, (the Principality of Orange to the Crown of England) the French Nobility and Parliament of that Kingdom to their ancient Splendor, abolish the Gabels and prodigious Number of Taxes those miserable People labour under, uninflue the Peasants, re-edifie the Protestant Churches, confirm the Edict of Nantes, and restore the true and ancient Gallican Liberties; and 'tis not in the least to be doubted these things being premised, but the People of that Kingdom will, with the same assurance, endeavor to accomplish the Work, as those of England have done before them.

**Ditto.** The Dauphiness sent to the late Queen of

England to desire her to remove from her Apartment at Marli, and bring the Child she calls the Prince of Wales along with her to Versailles; to be near her, during the Absence of the Court. The late King has made the Count De Losun, who came lately in England to fight against the Prince of Orange, Steward of his Household: And his late Majesty has dispatched Mr. Skelton to the Emperor, to signify his Misfortune Another Gentleman to the Pope, to endeavour to Compromize Matters between his Holiness and the French King: But some believe it would have been more for his Interest, and saved Charges, to have kept them at home.

Plymouth, Febr. 15.

We having this Afternoon received Advice of the Princess of Orange's Landing at Whitehall from Holland, fired 21 Guns from the City, and 9 from the Island, and as many from the Dover Frigot riding in Port, who sails tomorrow for Portsmouth, to Convoy the Mary Ketch of London, John Holmes Master, bound from New-England with Mafts for the Navy.

**Ditto.** The 19. The blessed News coming to us Yesterday, that WILLIAM and MARY Prince and Princess of Orange were Proclaimed King and Queen of England, &c. The Mayor, and Aldermen in their Formalities, with demonstration of their Joy and Satisfaction, Drums bearing, and Musick playing before them, Proclaimed them also this Morning, first before the Guild-ball, then on the New Key by the Exchange, and afterwards at the Barbican; and advancing to the Gate of the Citradel, acquainted the Governor therewith, who immediately Fired all the Cannon planted about it: The Island Seconded him, and all the Ships were not wanting in doing the like, Displaying their Antients as a Signal of their Joy. This Day the Ship Ann of this Town, Henry Basste Master, arrived here from Majorca, and Sailed away for London forth-with. The French Banker of Havre-de-grace some time detained, was cleared, and Sailed away for that Port. Some Persons arriving here from that Place in France, Reports, That a very great Conternation is all over the Country, upon the News of the Prince of Orange being likely to be King of England, insomuch, that 1000 Men are Night and Day at Work to strengthen our Fortifications, and more Cannon will be sent to plant upon them.

Brunnigham, Febr. 14.

This being our Market-day, Mrs. Richardson, House-keeper to Mr. Ricks Schoolmaster in this Town, who has a great many Noblemen and Gentlemens Sons to Educate, bought 22 l. of Butter of a Popish Woman Higler, Tenant to our late Popish High-Sheriff — Esq; and carrying the same home to expend in the Family, cut one Pound thereof, and perceiving it discoloured with yellow and green spots, shewed it to an Apothecary, who was of opinion it was poysoned; which to prove, sent for two Dogs, and gave each the quantity of a Nutmeg, and they both died within 10 and 14 minutes one of another. The Woman escaped out of Town for the present, but we hear she is since apprehended for the same.

Blackheath, Febr. 28.

This Morning his Majesty came early hither to view the Battalions design'd for Holland, and gave them his Thanks

Thanks for the good Service they had rendered him in *England*, ordering them, pursuant to the desire of the Honourable House of Commons, a large Donative or Reward, which I am informed is in this following Proportion, a Colonel 200*l.* A Lieutenant Colonel 150, a Major 100*l.* a Captain 75*l.* a Lieutenant 50*l.* an Ensign 25*l.* a Serjeant 21*l.* and every private Centinel 50 Shillings. The Horse and Foot are Embarking at *Greenwich*, and will sail away forthwith.

*Hampton Court, Febr. 23.*

This Afternoon their Majesties arrived here from *Whitehall*, desirous to remain in this place till Tuesday morning, taking a great good liking to the situation and salubriness of the Air, and walked out with Sir Christopher Wren to view the Building, in order to make some Reparation therein. The next day their Majesties heard Dr. Lupton, Bishop of St. Asaph, preach a sermon in the Chapel. In the Afternoon His Majesty rode out into the Park, and being a glorious day alighted, and walked some considerable way on Foot. Sir Henry Huddart this day killed His Majesties Hand, in order to be Gentleman of the Horse, the Heir of which being Master thereof.

*London, Feb. 25.*

This day we received a Spanish Post, which says, that the Queen of Spain was dead, to the great Regret of the Court. And that the King had order'd the new raising of 4000 Foot, and 1000 Horse. And that 30 Men of War, besides some Galleys, be forthwith Equipped, to Cruise in the Mediterranean. And that a Declaration of War against *Spain* was in the Press at *Maastricht*, and already all French Effects order'd to be seiz'd in that Kingdom.

*Frankfort, Febr. 25.*

The French has declar'd and made out a List of 250 Towns, Burghs and Villages, and added above 40 more to them, which they design to destroy on both sides the Rhine; all the Villages about *Munheim* being included, have Orders to remove their Effects in order thereto. The Elector of Brandenburg having received Advice from his Minister at *Ratisbonne*, that the Dyer had fully resolv'd on a War against *France*, order'd all his Forces, particularly those in *Cologne* to fall upon the French in any Quarter, by way of Reprisal, for the damage done by them in the Duchy of *Juliers*, and Land of *Bergues*.

*Druggs in Switzerland, Febr. 9.*

The French having left off Fortifying of *Grevenack* during the Assembly of the Cantons at *Baden*, had fallen to work again upon the separating of the Dyer; whereupon the Cantons of *Baffe* finding themselves block'd up, represented to the General Assembly how prejudicial it would be to their City in particular, and all *Switzerland* in general: so they have unanimously in the Assembly come to a Resolution to raze the said Citadel before it be advanced any further, and also the Fortification the French have made at *Huninghen*; And that they will execute this their Resolution by Force of Arms, except the French King, upon their Application to him, will demolish them himself. And both the Evangelick and Catholick Cantons are very Unanimous therein, *Zurich* having already got together 6000 Men with Cannon, their Quota of Forces, in a readiness to march upon the first occasion.

*Whitehall, Febr. 23.*

I am credibly assured, That his Majesty hath appointed their Graces the Dukes of *Norfolk* and *Ormond*, Earl of *Oxford*, Viscount *Mordant*, Lords *Churchill* and *Lumley*, with the Heir *Benting*, to be Lords of his Bed-Chamber: And the Earl of *Carberry*, Admiral *Herbert*, Sir *Tho. Lee*, Sir *John Louther*, Sir *Michael Wharton*, Sir *John Chickley*, and Mr. *Sacheveril* be Lords of the Admiralty: But the Judges, Treasury, and Commissioners for the Great Seal, are not affixt, People only Discouraging what their Phansies encline them to in the Matter.

*L O N D O N*, Printed for *J. C.* near *Fleet-Bridge*. 1688.

*St. James's Square, Febr. 23.*

This Evening George Lord *Savil*, Younger Son of the Marquis *Hallifax* departed this Life, after some days of Sickness, to the great Regret of that Honourable Family, being a very Knowing and Promising Gentleman.

*Advertisements.*

¶ This is to give Notice, That there is a small Number yet to be Sold of *Cary's Exposition of Job* in Two large Volumes, bound 40*s.* Likewise a small Number of *Poole's Synopsis* on the New Testament in *Latin*, in Two large Volumes, was Printed above the Sets, for the Benefit of young Divines, are now sold very cheap, the two Volumes in Quires 20*s.* and well Bound 30*s.* Likewise those that want the whole Sets, or odd Volumes, may be supplied by *William Marshall* at the *Ribble* in *Newgate-street*, where those that have the First or Second Volume of the Old Testament of the Synopsis, may receive money for them, or have them supplied. Where you may likewise be supplied with Dr. *Owen's* late pieces, *The True Nature of a Gospel Church and its Government*: And his Treatise of *Sin and Grace*. And Mr. *Knox's* Exposition on the whole Book of the *Revelations*.

¶ A Pack of Cards, representing, in lively Cuts, the History of the late Times; as of King William's coming to *England*. The Memorials and Invitation by the Nobility. His whole Expedition. The Tryals of the Bishops. The Birth of the Child. The Earl of *Essex's* Death. Made and Sold by *W. Bayley* at the Sign of the *Knave of Clubs* at the *Bridge Foot* in *Southwark*. And likewise Sold by Mr. *Vincent* at the *Temple gate*, Mr. *Mortlock* in *Westminster-Hall*, Mrs. *Fatlam* at the *Parliament stairs*, Mr. *Scarsmeare* in *Cornhill*, and most Booksellers at 12*d* a Pack.

¶ These are to give Notice to all Persons, That in *Grays Inn-Lane*, in *Plow-Yard*, lives Dr. *Thomas Kirlew* a Colle<sup>iate</sup> Physician, ent<sup>er</sup> his Late Majesties Sworn Physician in Ordinary, who with a Drink and gentle Pill, hindring no Business, Cures all Scabs, Scurffs, Itch, Kings-Evil, Leprosie, and Venereal Disease, expecting nothing if he cures not. Of the last he hath Cured above 500 Persons in this City many after Fluxing. It quickly and safely Cures the Running of the Reins, tho' with Sores and Swellings, which to do with Mercury is dangerous, if not deadly. He uses outward means to all. The Drink is 3*s.* a Quart. The Pills 1*s.* a Box, which is Two Purges. They excel all Purges, in cleansing all Impurities, and so prevent and cure many Diseases, and infallibly the Gout and Stone, if taken as he shall direct. He gives his Opinion to all for nothing, and his Medicines for little, but to the Poor for Thanks.

¶ These are to give Notice to all Persons, for the Benefit of the Publick Good, That Mr. *Elym*, Professor of Physick, and Operator, of known Integrity, and above 25 Years Practice, Liveth at the *Blue Ball* in *Whalebone Court*, at the Lower End of *Bartholomew Lane*, by the *Royal Exchange*. Who most Safely and Expeditiously Cures Deafness, and Noises of the Ears in any, of what Age soever, (if Curable) and at first sight, by Inspection, resolveth the Patient if so or not, as most Eminent Persons of Quality in this City can Justifie. He hath likewise an Expeditious way in Curing all Pains of the Teeth, without Drawing. He hath likewise a most excellent Gar-garism or Mouth-water, which Cures any Canker, Ulcer, or Scurvy in the Mouth, fastning loose Teeth, and making black ones as white as Ivory. His Pills only prepared for the French Disease, and the Running of the Reins, may be had in Boxes of several Prices, with other Venereal Arcana's, as occasion require, with Directions.



# Two New BALLADES.

## The L—ds Address to K. G. II.

**T**HANK ye, most Great and Martial Sir,  
For your good News of Peace :  
And tho' you doubt, say it is sure,  
We'll set our Hearts at Ease.

2.  
Nor shall we in the least repine,  
Or shew we're discontent  
With the bad State of our Affairs,  
Which no Care cou'd prevent.

3.  
Nay, shou'd you need Remèdes more strong  
Than *wise Negotiation*,  
And the Time come, when we must *fight*,  
Not *bully*, for the Nation ;

4.  
Against Allies, or Old or New,  
The Supposition's odd,  
Your Conduct wise, and Courage keen  
Will save All under G—d.

## The K—'s Answer.

**T**HANK ye, my L—ds, this must be good  
At Home, and eke Abroad.

## A New BALLADE.

**H**I T H E R from farthest East to West,  
Ye *Israelites* repair ;  
In hospitable *Britain* rest  
And seek *Messiah* there :  
A glorious Knight has now design'd  
Your Race from Curse to free,  
Nor is there sure in all your Kind  
A verier *Jew* than he.

2.  
Remember not your old Disgrace,  
When *Sesi* sought to reign,  
Nor fear your Champion shou'd embrace  
The *Alcoran* again :  
The doughty Knight wou'd sooner burn,  
Should things come to the worst,

Since he that to a *Turk* woul'd turn,  
Must be a *Christian* first.

3.  
No *Sultan* e'er would give you Land,  
Nor *Hollanders* consent  
You should remove their Hills of Sand,  
Or Deluges prevent :  
On easy Terms you enter here,  
Nor toil to dre in a Fenn ;  
The *English* less the Cross revere,  
Than *Dutch*, or *Mussulmen*.

4.  
When *Julian*, dear Apostate ! rul'd  
His Purpose was the same ;  
But Earthquakes vile his Projects fool'd,  
And Balls of ugly Flame :  
But now your Hopes may be fulfill'd  
Another Way as well,  
And what a *Julian* cou'd not build,  
An *English* Man may sell.

5.  
Th' *Egyptians* you may quickly spoil,  
In Purchases out-do,  
Where fairest Spots of all their Isle  
With Milk and Honey flow ;  
Which Monkish Drones, in Popish Night,  
For Fruitfulness did chuse,  
Now turn'd in pious Days of Light,  
To Synagogues for *Jews*.

6.  
'Tis true, you wish'd of old, that Blood  
Might on your Heads remain,  
But your adopted Brethren good  
Will wipe away the Stain :  
Fear not the Wrath of Heav'n to feel  
On all your Nation sent,  
Your Friend those Curies will repeal  
By Act of P——t.

7.  
The *Arians* all will join with you,  
As once in *Spain* ally'd,  
That so, Religion betwixt Two  
May soon be crucify'd :  
The Gospel, like its Lord, is sold,  
Not gives the Price Offence,  
Make it but a Ship-Load of Gold,  
Instead of Silver Pence.

C. 161. f. 2 (77)

# THE BUBBLER'S MEDLEY, or a SKETCH of the TIMES: Being EUROPE'S MEMORIAL for the YEAR

1720.

*Cui Populus vult Decipi, Decipiatur*

London, the Nineteenth Day of May Received of Simon Monville Esq; the Sum of One Thousand Pounds £1000 being in full for One Hundred Pound in the Capital & Principal Stock of The Governour and Company of Merchants of Great-Britain Trading to the South Seas & other Parts of America, and for Encouraging the Fishery, & this Day Transferred in said Company's Books unto Simon Monville Esq; Witness, Clark Bubbleall.

By Tho: Foresight

A Poor Man laugh'd to see an  
Evil-natur'd and wretched Friend the Grate  
But had his Sage & neare Friend the Folly  
Of late translad him to Change, & left  
His might have seen worse, & sees there  
And left him to empty, double  
Their Estates, by some mischit, Bubble  
Till had 15 millions all won, & lost  
Yet round about were many Millions left  
Forgetting where that Money lies  
What cost so many Tears and sighs.

Behold a poor dejected wretch,  
Who kept a flea Coach of late,  
But now is glad to humbly catch  
A Penny at the Prison grate.  
'Tis strange One settof knaves should  
A Nation fam'd for Wealth & Wit, [Court  
But stranger still that Men in Power  
Should give a sanction to the Cheat

What mind Number daily mouth,  
Their groundless hopes & follies put,  
Yet see not how the Tables turn,  
Or where their Money flies at last.  
Fools lost when the Directors won,  
But now the Poor Directors loose,  
And where the Sea Stock will run  
Old Nick, the first Projector knows.

The Stock-Jobbing Ladies,  
Ombre and Ballet laid aside,  
New Games employ the Hours divide,  
And Brokers all these used to pore,  
And Harlequin's Grinace throng  
The Court & the Park amidst the foreign song,  
Behold each blooming Face,  
With Jew's and Virgin's Mix'd afraid,  
Young Tender Virgins mix'd afraid,  
Or Fair Ones rising Breasts,  
Bright Jewels, nor Beard's Trick,  
Lie pasty round her Iron Chest,  
The gentle Puffions of the Mind  
E'en Love now does no longer find  
A Place in Female Souls.

Go  
mas Bongles  
Print Seller  
Gt. Pauls Church Yard London  
next to the Chancery Lane



## A South Sea BALLAD

- 1 In London stands a famous Pile,  
And near that Pile an Alley,  
Where sherry Crowds for Riches toil,  
And Wisdom stoops to Folly.  
Here Sad and Joyfull High and Low,  
Court Fortune for her Graces,  
And as she Smiles or Frowns, they show  
Their Gestures and Grimaces.
- 2 Here Stars and Garters do appear,  
Among our Lords the Rabble.  
Buy and Sell, to see and hear,  
The Jews and Gentiles squabble.  
Here crazy Courtiers are too Wise  
For those who trust to Fortune;  
They see the Great with dearer Eyes,  
Who peep behind the Curtain.
- 3 Our greatest Ladies hither come,  
And ply in Chariots daily.  
She pawn their Jewels for a sum,  
To venture in the Alley.  
Young Harlots too, from Drury-Lane,  
Approach the Change in Coaches,  
To foul away the Gold they gain  
By their obscene Debauches.
- 4 Long Heads may thrive by sober Rules,  
Because they think and drink not;  
But Headlongs are our thriving Fools,  
Who only drink and think not.  
The lucky Rogues, like Spaniel Dogs,  
Leap into South-Sea Water,  
And there they sit for Golden Frogs,  
Not caring what comes a' ter.
- 5 It is said that Alchimists of Old  
Could turn a Brazen Kettle,  
Or leaden Cistern into Gold,  
That noble tempting Mettle;  
But if it here may be allow'd  
To bring in Great with Small Things,  
Our cunning South-Sea like a God,  
Turns Nothing into All Things.
- 6 What need have we of Indian Wealth,  
Or Commerce with our Neighbours,  
Our Constitution is in Health,  
And Riches crown our Labours.  
Our South-Sea Ships have Golden Shrouds,  
They bring us Wealth, 'tis granted;  
But barge their Treasure in the Clouds,  
To hide it till its want.
- 7 O Britain, bless thy present State,  
Thou only happy Nation,  
So odly Rich, so madly Great;  
Since Bubbles came in Fashion,  
Successfull Rakes exert their Prize,  
And count their airy Millions,  
Whilst homely Drabs in coaches ride,  
Brought up to Town on Pillions.
- 8 Few Men, who follow Reason's Rule,  
Grow fat with South-Sea a Diet,  
Young Rattlers and unthinking Fools  
Are those that flourish by it.  
Old ugly Jades and pushing Blades,  
Who've least Consideration,  
Grow Rich apace, whilst wiser Heads  
Are struck with idmiration.
- 9 A Race of Men who lothe Day  
Lay crogh'd beneath Disasters,  
Are non by Stock brought into Play,  
And made our Lords and Mayors.  
But should our South-Sea Babel fall,  
What Numbers would be Frowning,  
The Lesters then must cast their Gall  
By Hanging or by Dronning.
- 10 Five Hundred Millions, Notes and Bonds,  
Our Stocks are worth in Value;  
But neither lie in Goods or Lands,  
Or Money let me tell ye.  
Yet tho' our Foreign Trade is lost,  
Of mighty Wealth we vapour,  
When all the Riches that we boast  
Confis in Straps of Paper.



The Headlong Fools Plunge into South-Sea Water,  
But the Sly Long-heads Wade with Caution a' ter,  
They are Drowning but the Wiser Legg,  
no Deeper than the Knees or Wrist.

Bonfire Print Seller in St. Pauls Church-Yard London



C. 161. f. 2 (78)

# By the Lords Justices,

Parker C. Kent C. P. S. Holles Newcastle, Roxburghe, J. Craggs,

## A PROCLAMATION.



Whereas this present Parliament stands Prorogued to the First Day of October next, We, with the Advice of His Majesties Privy-Council, do hereby Publish and Declare, That the said Parliament shall be further Prorogued, on the said First Day of October next, to Munday the Three and twentieth Day of November next; And We have given Order, that a Commission be prepared for Proroguing the same accordingly. And We do hereby further Declare His Majesties Pleasure, That the said Parliament shall, on

the said Three and twentieth Day of November next, be Held, and Sit for the Dispatch of divers Weighty and Important Affairs. And the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, and the Commissioners of Shires and Burghs of the House of Commons, are hereby Required and Commanded to give their Attendance accordingly at Westminster on the said Three and twentieth Day of November next.

Given at Whitehall the Twenty ninth Day of September, 1719. In the Sixth Year of His Majesties Reign.

God save the King.

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LONDON, Printed by John Baskett, Printer to the Kings most Excellent Majesty, And by the Assigns of Thomas Newcomb, and Henry Hills, deceas'd. 1719.

The Secret Disclos'd  
 IN THE  
 Itinerant Field Orator's  
 METHODIST SERMON,  
 F R O M  
 Master Russell's Lecture,  
 O R  
 Attic Evening's Entertainment.

Y O U That have EARS to hear, EYES to see, TONGUES to Taste, and THROATS to swallow Draw near. — Draw near I say, and pick up the Crumbs I shall scatter among You. — The Crumbs of Comfort, wherewith you must be Cramm'd, untill you become Chickens of Grace, and are COOP'D up in the HEN-COOP of RIGHTEOUSNESS.

If your HEARTS are as hard as a SUFFOLK-CHEESE— or a NORFOLK-DUMPLIN.— My Discourse shall beat them as it were, on a COBLER'S LAPSTONE, 'till they become as soft as a Roasted-Apple.—Aye, even as soft as CUSTARD-MEAT, and melt in your EELLIES, like a MARROW-PUDDING.

Do you know what TRADE ADAM was.—I say, Do You know what Trade ADAM was? If you don't, I'll tell you.—Why ADAM was a PLANTER, for he PLANTED the beautiful Garden of Eden.

Well then, Do you know what was the first Thing ADAM set in his Garden? — Ho! ho! ho! You don't! don't you.—Then I will tell you. — His FOOT. — His FOOT, I say, was the first Thing ADAM set in his Garden.—But he could not keep it there. — No, no, no, no, no, no, he could not keep it there, for LUCIFER came behind him, tript up his HEELS, and trundled him out again NECK and SHOULDERS.

I'll tell you a Secret.—I say, I'll tell you a Secret, KNEES were made before ELBOWS. Aye, KNEES, I say, were made before ELBOWS, for the Beasts of the Field were made before MAN and they have no ELBOWS at all. — Therefore, down on your KNEES, down on your MARROW-BONES, and Pray for Mercy, else you will all be turned into Beelzebul's Under-Ground KITCHEN, to make Bubble and Squeak of your SOULS for the DEVIL's DINNER. To avoid which, — Drop your MONEY at the Door,

And (when I please) I'll give it to the Poor.

Price ONE PENNY.

A full and True

c. 161. f. 2 (80)

# A C C O U N T Of a most horrid, barbarous, and bloody MURTHER,

Committed by one *John Monstevens* Esq; a *Cornish Parliament Man* upon his own Person, in cutting his Throat from Ear to Ear on *Thursday the 19th. of December*, at *Brown's Coffee-House in King-street, Westminster.*

**A**lthough the Crime of Self-Murther is imputed by several most eminent Divines of the Reformed Churches, a Sin against the Holy Ghost, as well as Presumption, of which two the former is rather the worse, as not having a possibility of Repenting, yet the most unaccountable Barbarity of destroying one's self is so predominant, that many Men of excellent Parts and Endowments are guilty of that dangerous Vice. As for Example, one *John Monstevens*, Esq; and a worthy Member of the Borough of *Perrigam*, alias *Westlow*, in the County of *Cornwall*, who being in Company on *Thursday the 19th. of December* with several Persons of Quality, and some Gentlemen of Note, who were likewise Members of Parliament as well as himself at Mr. *Brown's Coffee-House*, a Place of creditable Resort of most Gentlemen of good Behaviour, he coming down Stairs with several Gentlemen who invited him to take a Glass of Wine at a Tavern in *Westminster*, he took a sharp Razor out of his Pocket, and cut his Throat from Ear to Ear, at the Bottom of the Stairs, when the Maid of the House coming in with a Pound of fine Sugar, and seeing Mr. *Monstevens* bleeding, she cry'd out to her Master, *Sir, Sir, the Gentleman is spewing Blood*; whereupon he came running down Stairs, with several other Company, where he found the Gentleman in a sad Condition, and carry'd him up, and the same Night a Party-Jury set upon him, but for more Satisfaction the whole Jury set on *Friday the 20th. of December*, and brought him in as a Person affected to Lunacy; but however, as being a Person of great Loyalty, he is a Person much lamented by all that knows him.

At the Sign of the Three Black-Birds in the Great-Minories, near Aldgate. Is Sold a never failing Ointment for the Gout, and Rheumatick Pains, although the Parties be reduced to their Crutches: Also a Cure for the Tooth-Ach without Drawing.

London, Printed by *T. Bland*, near Fleet-street, 1706.

# THE NAKED TRUTH.

*Fœlix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas.* Virg.

*Disciteque o miseri & causas cognoscere rerum.* Pers.

*At sanitatem gradus est primus novisse morbiunt.* Eras.

**N**O Subject is more perplexed than that of *Trade*, yet nothing is so naked and plain in sedate Thinking. All agree, that our chiefest Strength is in our Golden Fleece. Is it not obvious and plain, that in the Consumption of Calico's and Norwich-Stuffs, the Indians are employ'd by the former, and our own Poor, by the latter? If the same Persons that bought Exeter-Serges for Germany, discontinue that Practice, and export Calico's instead thereof, (as at this time is true in fact) it requires no depth of Thought to judge how this affects the Price of our Wool, and the Labour of the Poor.

I shall begin my Paper with the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, who by her Golden Fleece reduc'd the Exorbitant Power of Spain. By the stop of our Wool from Exportation, she brought into this Kingdom vast Numbers of Flemings, who work'd our Wool in Flanders, and thereby very much sunk that Trade, which was the chief Strength of King Philip, and as much advanc'd her own Kingdom.

The Duke of Roan, in his Treatise of the Interests of all Christendom, tells us, that France and Spain were the two Poles of Christendom; but yet allows, that Queen Elizabeth, by the Improvement of Commerce, did almost Equal either, and that thereby she had advanc'd a third Puissance.

The Dutch Historian tells us, that she incroach'd upon the Hans Towns, by advancing her Trade up the Baltic; She added Germany to the Charter of her Merchants trading to Zeland, Brabant, and Flanders, and gave them the Title of Merchant-Adventurers of England; and this Company shipp'd off Eighty Thousand Cloths, communibus annis, and the value of Fifty Thousand in Cottons and Kersies; allowing three Cottons to one Cloth, as Sir Walter Rawleigh tells us.

King James the First took different Measures, and gave Liberty to Export our Wool, paying a Duty; which Law remain'd his whole Reign, and the Reign of his Son, King Charles the First; by which means the Cloth-Trade sunk very much, and the Nation grew uneasie.

The Parliament, in Oliver's time, made an Ordinance to support the Merchant-Adventurers of England, and came to this Resolution, in a full debate of Trade, That the Woollen-Manufactures of this Kingdom could not be issued out to the Benefit of the Nation, but by Rule and Government in Trade. And Oliver put out a Proclamation to support the Charter of the aforesaid Merchants, changing their Residence in Holland from Delft to Dordrecht, and maintain'd their Privileges: Which gave great Encouragement to Trade, and was indeed his chief Support in so slippery a Station.

King Charles the Second, for Security, fled first into France, and by a special Messenger from Oliver, was removed thence; notwithstanding which, the King of France being an aspiring Prince, doubtless made use of so great an opportunity to establish his Interest with that Prince in his Exile, as seems plain in the Consequence of Affairs.

At the Restoration of King Charles, a good Law was made to prevent the Exportation of our Wool. In 1663. it was made Felony to all Persons that should be any way aiding or assisting in the Exportation of Wool; which Law subsisted Thirty-four Years, and never one Person suffer'd by the said Act; during which time, France had as much Wool from hence as his occasions requir'd: The Review tells us, he had 167000 Packs in one Year.

In the Year 1663. the Charter of the Merchant-Adventurers of England was broke, and the Factories in Flanders and Holland, which had been establish'd by Oliver, were soon overthrown, to make way for the King of France's Designs, in establishing his Woollen-Manufactures. In the Year 1664. the King of France establish'd his Tariff of 40 Livers upon each English-Cloth of 31 Yards. And in the Year 1665. he set up the making of Broad-Cloth at Abbeville, in the Province of Picardy; by the help of one Joses van Robay, a Flanderkin, who was expert in the Manufacture. The King lent him gratis, for Ten Years, Two Thousand Livers for each Loomb that he should set up in three Years time, which he soon advanc'd to Forty, and had Eighty Thousand Livers. He succeeded so well in this design, that in the Year 1667. he advanc'd the Custom to 80 Livers upon all English-Cloth; and in ten Years after to 120 Livers.

In the 25th Year of King Charles the Second, a Law was made in England, very much in favour of France, that took off Aliens Duties from our Woollen Manufactures exported, (a fatal Law to the Merchandise and Navigation of this Kingdom.) France notwithstanding the benefit of our Wool, never came to make Colchester and Rothering Bays, which were the chief Merchandise to Spain and the West-Indies. And the Spanish Trade having no other guard than their Aliens Duties, the French Merchant here, with the Money arising out of his Black Silks, Linens, Brandy, &c. could invest the same in Colchester-Bays, &c. and send them directly to Spain, to join his Linens, and other Products of France, and thereby had a more compleat Sortment of Goods, than any other Merchant, and could make profitable Returns to France in Pieces of Eight, Spanish Wool, Cutchineel, &c.

Fashions alter'd very much in England, and were govern'd too much in favour of France. The laudable Wear of Hats was chang'd into Hoods made with French Silk, and every Servant Maid in England became a standing Revenue to the Crown of France, with a quarter part of her Wages, which is still carry'd on; and from these Advantages in Trade sprang up the Exorbitant Power of France, which hath cost this Kingdom, and indeed Christendom, so much Blood and Treasure: A good Judgment was over-power'd by Natural Inclination, *Trabit sua quemque voluntas — Metra è Galia instructa* — and the whole Misfortune may be fairly plac'd to the account of 41.

At the Revolution, a Law pass'd, which destroy'd the Charter of the Merchant-Adventurers, and in great Measure our British Merchandise and Navigation, and let Holland into our very Bowels. It was a Noble Saying of the Duke of Roan, That England was a mighty Animal, that would never die, unless it kills it self. And in the six first Years of this Reign, greater quantities of Wool were shipp'd to Holland, than we had at any time before, and our Cloth-Trade sunk to a lower Ebb. Printed Tickets were given about in Holland, to give notice, that One Thousand Packs of English Wool were to be sold at a publick Sale.

In the 7th and 8th of King William and Queen Mary, a Law was happily made, which repeal'd the Felony, and laid a Penalty upon the Hundred, (as in the case of Robbery) which was so well executed at that time, that our Woollen Manufacturers had Work to the full, and the French and Dutch Manufacturers came to a full stop. The Dutch apply'd themselves to the States General, to put a stop to the Importation of English Cloth, demonstrating that 3000 Families

ties were ready to starve, in the Cities of Leiden and Harlen, for want of Work; and the Flanders did at the same time put a stop to our Cloth upon the same Reason; which being not obtain'd in Holland, they came with their Utensils into England, and are here at this time, working up that Wool which was formerly carry'd into France and Holland; and by their Habits now, and then, they seem to have made no bad exchange. And to do Justice to all, I must allow, that Improvements have been made in some particulars by their coming over.

These things being undeniable Matters of Fact, the Consequences from this must be plain; That our foreign Markets are mended, as of late hath been shewn, by the Ten last Years Exportation, compar'd with the Ten former, to Turkey, Lyuonia, Lisbon, and in particular to Russia, from Six Ships to Sixty; which could be no way influence'd by French Silks. And in the Year 1699. the French King, of his own accord, reduc'd his Custom from 120 to 55 Livers. So that these Matters seem Face to Face to answer each other in Fact and Time, and the Proof hereof may be easily made good, by taking a Ballance of our Exportation in the Year 1698. compared with the Exportation in the Year 1711. which I believe is above a Million in our favour. And this Increase upon one hand, and Decrease upon the other, hath enabled her Majesty (by the Blessing of Heaven) to reduce the Exorbitant Power of France, by the same measures that Queen Elizabeth reduc'd the Exorbitant Power of Spain.

I doubt not but France hath been supplied with considerable quantities of British Cloth by Holland during these Wars; and much of our Cloth sent by Holland and France to Turkey, and other Markets, and sold for their own Cloth; considerable quantities of Cloth being at this time made in Great Britain, with particular Lists, in Imitation of Dutch Cloth, and mark'd with Dutch Marks by their Order. We can be under no reasonable Apprehensions of a worse Trade by a Peace with France, if we secure our Wool

no better than we have done; and it's very unlikely that from Friendship we should come to Fondness, and spit out Interest the second time upon the same Rock.

To prevent the Importation of wrought Manufactures, we must return to the Rules of our Ancestors, in strict Prohibitions, &c. Wrought Silks, Woollen Cloths, Laces, Ribbands, Fringes of Silk, Silk any way Embroider'd, Laces of Gold, or Silk and Gold, &c. as by 3 Edw. 4. 1 Hen. 7.

As to French Linens, great Regard ought to be had, that they pay as high Duties as German Linens, in all its Species, the latter being the effects of our Woollen Manufactures. Also the state of the Coin in France is matter of Consideration: The Earl of Leicester, in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, did go over to settle that Affair in the Low Countries.

As to our Greenland Fishing, I believe we are at more latitude to fish, than we have Merchants and Ships to catch the Fish; as it was in catching of Whales. So great Advantage hath of late Years been made by Fishing at Land, that most of our Merchants are become Exchequer Gentlemen, Governors and Directors of Banks, Companies, &c.

As to Wine; was the vast Importation discourag'd, by limiting it to a low Price, as by the Statute of 7 Edw. 6. I believe it would more conduce to the Benefit of the Publick. And here I must speak the Naked Truth, & loquitur lachrimis, that Eight parts in Ten of the Merchandise of our Woollen Manufactures is at this time in the hands of Dutch and Foreign Merchants, who hereby command the Makers, not only in petitioning as they think fit, but in choosing such Members as they direct: And whilst Trade is in this Channel, there seems little hope that the Price of Wool should advance, or our Poor be relieved. And this being the State of our Merchandise in the Reign of Henry the Seventh, that prudent Prince turn'd the Tables from Stock-Jobbing to Merchandizing.

The Naked Truth.

TO THE  
C. 161. f. 2 (52).  
**D U K E**  
ON HIS  
**R E T U R N.**

---

Written by *NAT. LEE.*

---

**C**OME then at last, while anxious Nations weep,  
Three Kingdoms stak't ! too pretious for the deep.  
Too pretious sure, for when the Trump of fame  
Did with a direfull sound your Wrack proclaim,  
Your danger and your doubtfull safety shown,  
It dampt the Genius, and it Shook the Throne.  
Your Helm may now the Sea-born Goddess take,  
And soft *Favonius* safe your passage make.  
Strong, and auspicious, bee the Stars that reign,  
The day you launch, and *Nereus* sweep the Main.  
*Neptune* aloft, scowr all the Storms before,  
And following *Tritons*, wind you to the Shore ;  
While on the Beach, like Billows of the Land,  
In bending Crowds the Loyal English stand :  
Come then, thô late, your right receive at last ;  
Which Heaven preserv'd, in spite of Fortunes blast,  
Accept those hearts, that Offer on the Strand ;  
The better half of this divided Land.  
Venting their honest Souls in tears of Joy,  
They rave, and beg you wou'd their lives employ ,  
Shouting your sacred name, they drive the air,  
And fill your Canvas Wings with gales of prayer.  
Come then I hear three Nations shout agen,  
And, next our *Charles*, in every bosome reign ;  
Heaven's darling Charge, the care of regal stars,  
Pledge of our Peace, and Triumph of our Wars.

Heav'n

Heav'n echo's Come, but come not Sir alone,  
Bring the bright pregnant Blessing of the Throne.  
And if in Poets charms be force or skill,  
We charge you, O ye Waves, and Winds be still,  
Soft as a failing Goddess bring her home,  
With the expected Prince that loads her Womb, }  
Joy of this Age and Heir of that to come.  
Next her the Virgin Princess shines from far,  
*Aurora* that, and this the Morning Star.  
Hail then, all hail, They land in *Charles* Armes,  
While his large Breast, the Nation's Angel warms.  
Tears from his Cheeks with manly mildness roul,  
Even dearly grasps the treasure of his Soul :  
Hangs on his Neck, and feeds upon his form,  
Calls him his Calm, after a tedious Storm.  
O Brother ! He cou'd say no more, and then,  
With heaving Passion clasp'd him close again.  
How oft he cry'd have I thy absence mourn'd,  
But 'tis enough Thou art at last return'd :  
Said I return'd ! O never more to part,  
Nor draw the vital warmth from *Charles* his heart.  
Once more, O Heav'n, I shall his Vertue prove,  
His Council, Conduct, and unshaken Love.  
My People too at last their Errour see,  
And make their Sovereign blest in loving Thee.  
Not but there is a stiff-neck'd harden'd Crew  
That give not *Cæsar*, no nor God his due.  
Reprobate Traytors, Tyrants of their Own,  
Yet Grudge to see their Monarch in his Throne.  
Their stubborn Souls with brass Rebellion barr'd,  
Desert the Laws, and Crimes with Treason guard.  
Whom I — but there he stop'd, and cry'd 'tis past,  
Pity's no more, this warning be their last ;  
Then sighing said, my Soul's dear purchas'd rest,  
Welcome, Oh welcome, to my longing Brest :  
Why should I waste a tear while thou art by,  
To all extreams of Friendship let us fly,  
Disdain the factious Crowd that wou'd rebell }  
And mourn the Men that durst in death excell,  
Their Fates were Glorious since for thee they fell. }  
And as a Prince has right his Arms to well'd,  
When stubborn Rebels force him to the Field,  
So for the Loyal, who their Lives lay down,  
He dares to Hazard both his Life and Crown.

F I N I S.

Printed for *J. Tonson*, at the Judge's Head in Chancery-lane, 1682.

A

# HUE and CRY AFTER Beauty and Virtue.

**W**Here are you fled ? I've sought in every Street,  
 But can no *Beauty* nor no *Virtue* meet :  
 I've sought both Hills and Dales, but all in vain,  
 Sure they're transported o're the *British Main*.  
 True *Beauty*'s lost, or cover'd o're with Paint,  
 I find a hundred *Whores* for every *Saint* :  
 I know not where to ask, nor to what place  
 To run to find a True Bred *English Face* ;  
 The *Spanisb* Paint, and the *French* Patches now  
 Do over-spread the *Chin*, the *Cheek*, the *Brow* ;  
*Beauty*'s besmear'd, for every little Jade  
 Doth make another *Face* than *Nature* made.  
 Those that were born with a fresh Countrey hue,  
 By *Paint* have lost it ; Give the Devil his due.  
*Whoring* and *Painting* flourish now so well,  
 We hardly know where *Honest Women* dwell :  
*Virtue* is out of Fashion ; she's a *Saint*  
 That can with Art and Skill *Sing*, *Whore*, and *Paint*.  
 Every *Apprentice* Cod-piece almost itches  
 To run a-tilt at those polluted Bitches :  
 They are such Hair-brain'd Coxcombs, Idle Fops,  
 That they regard no Masters, nor no Sho's,  
 Whilst these bewitching Charms appear in sight,  
 Who with *false Jewels*, and *false Face*, shine bright.  
 Gone are the *Golden dayes*, when the *Chief Whore*  
 Was with Disdain, flung in the *Common Shore*.

Few Rosamonds are poysn'd now: we find  
 All sorts of People to a *Whore* prove kind.  
 They ought to be abhorr'd, as the worst Fates,  
 Like Moths, they waste both Bodies and Estates :  
 They bring on us worse than *Hgyptian* curses,  
 They waste our Credits, and consume our Purses :  
 Yet we, fond men, are such bewitched Fools,  
 We spend our time onely in *Venus* Schools ;  
 We run our brittle Ships against those Rocks,  
 As if we long'd to slave them with the Pox,  
 Whilst we thus Vicious are, it is not strange  
 That we from *Beauty* and from *Virtue* range :  
 Curse on those cursed Charms, that like old *Eve*,  
 Draw Cullies on, with Apples in their sleeve.  
 A painted, patched face I count the Charmes  
 That draw so many Cullies to their Arms.  
 Fine Feathers make fine Birds, we're wont to cry,  
 Would they lay Patches, Perfumes, and Painting by,  
 They would be far more comely to the Eye.  
 Loath and abhor them, for their base Design  
 Is both to Danan your Soul, and Sink your Coyn.  
 As Rosamond, or as Jane Shore, go serve them,  
 Keep back your Coin, and you'll be sure to starve them.  
 They will not Work, they covet to be Idle;  
 Learn to be Honest, let them bite o'th' Bridle:  
 Such filthy Vermin do deserve no pity,  
 But Want and Hunger, both in Town and City.  
 Brand them like Cain, let Whores wear Whorish marks,  
 Wee'l know them then in Streets as well as Parks.  
 Thus shall our Land be happy, You be blest,  
 And Whores have neither Coin, nor Food, nor Rest.

F I N I S.

# CASE

OF THE

Transport-Ships, taken up in the Years 1689,  
1690, and 1691, for the REDUCTION  
of IRELAND. Humbly offered to the  
High Court of  
**PARLIAMENT.**

**W**HEREAS an Act passed the last Session of Parliament, Entituled, *An Act for Granting to His Majesty several Additional Duties upon Coffee, Tea, &c. towards Satisfaction of the Debts due for Transport Service, for the Reduction of Ireland;* which Act was to Continue but for Three Years, at Five Pounds per Cent per Annum Interest.

And the said *Fund* being only given for Three Years, it hath so far Lessened the Value of the said Debt, as that those many Poor People, in the sundry Sea-Ports all round this Kingdom, who are concerned therein, can obtain very little or no Credit thereon.

And many of them being Widows, and Fatherless Children, who, for want of what hath been so long their just due, are rendered real Objects of the Pity and Compassion of this Honourable House :

*It is therefore Humbly Pray'd (for the better Relief of the Persons concerned in the said Debt) That it may be Enacted, That the Duties arising by the said Act, may be continued in Force for Payment of the Interest of the said Debt, until the Principal shall be provided for by the Parliament.*

THE  
C A S E  
OF THE  
Transport-Ships for the  
*Reduction of* IRELAND.

Strange and wonderful

221

# NEWS FROM BORTON, Near the City of CANTERBURY In the County of KENT,

Of a Sad and Dreadful Account of a Barbarous and Bloody Murther, Committed by one John Jones of Monmouth-shire, upon the Person of a Jew (after many pretensions of Friendship) with his own Knife in a most inhumane Manner, on the 2d of July, 1686. with all the Material Circumstances that attended the Wicked Act, and Manner of seizing the Murtherer. with many other Matters relating to his own Confession before the Justice, and of some Papers that were found about the Murthered Party: Attestated by Persons of Worth and Known Integrity, as it appeared upon Examination.

**A**mongst the many Murthers Committed by Wicked and Bloody minded Persons, none have of late been known more Barbarous, nor proceeded from a higher degree of Ingratitude, than what I shall Impartiality Relate, (as it is attested by Persons of Worth and known Integrity) which take as followeth.

About the Latter End of June last, as appears by a Pastport; since found, one John Jones, a Native of Monmouth-shire; took Shiping at Newport with a Jew and came for England, where Arriving the first Instant; they Landed at Dover: But it not appearing that Jones had any Money to defray his Charges, the Jew who had (as is conjectured) proved kind to him, desired him now to be his Conductor and Interpreter, as being in all likelihood unacquainted with the Country, who readily accepting the offer, they came in the Evening to Canterbury, and took up their Lodging for that Night, at the sign of the Three Mariners in St. Dunstans Parish, near the said City, and departed early the next Morning for London, insomuch, that about Eight of the Clock they reached Bristoll, where at the House of one Mr. Hems, being the sign of the Anchor, they Break-fasted on a Dish of Steaks, and there the Jew bore Jones's Charges, by defraying the Reckoning, &c. and so departed in order to prosecute their Journey: But so it unfortunately happened, that the Jew having left his Knife behind him, desired Jones to bring it after him, which he accordingly did, securing it for him, as he farther required, &c. it being one of those desperate ones, the Dutchmen commonly call Snickersnee, &c.

With the Knife mentioned, as they were passing along the Road, Jones came on the Right-side of the Jew (who was altogether unarmed, and in probability

bability, ignorant of what was intended ) and without any Provocation, suddenly struck him under the Pap, upon which, the Jew finding himself Assaulted and his Life in Danger, struggled with him to wrest the Knife from him, so that he fastened one Hand upon it, and the other in his Hair; but Jones having the advantage, drew the Knife through his Hand so violently that it Cut him to the Bone, and with a Reverse Stab'd him on the Left-side, and then perceiving him Faint and stagger he pressed upon him, and over-powering him by main strength Cut his Throat, and cast the Bloody Knife with which he had Committed the Fact into an adjacent Field, after which, he fell to Riffling the Dead Body; but observing a Coach coming at a distance, he brushed with what Pillage he had gotten through the next Hedge into a Field, and passed on about two Fields distance from the Road, where opening the Jew's Bundle under a Hedge, he found in it a clean Shirt, which he put on, and with his own foul one, wiped the Blood from his Cloaths, &c. and there continued about the space of two Hours a drying it, and then made off the next way in order to Escape ; but coming to a certain House, and seeing a Man at Work there, either Thatching or Tylng, he was surprized and betook himself to another way, following a small Path, which lead him to a place called Stone Stairs near Faversham, where he was met by two Gentlemen, who hearing of the Murther so newly Committed, were in search of the Murtherer, and looking upon this Jones as a suspitious person, demanded from whence he came, who answered from Canterbury ; then they told him he was out of his Road, and farther said, that they finding a man Murthered did suspect him to be the Murtherer, &c. and so seizing on him, they brought him back to Canterbury, where he was Examined before Capt. Joseph Roberts, one of His Majesties Justices of the Peace, &c. before whom he would not Confess the matter of Fact, but alledged that he saw the person murther himself, and so he took that by-way for fear he should be suspected ; but that being altogether improbable in relation to the manner of the Wounds given. and other Suspitions rendering his Guilt more apparent ; he was at that time Committed to the Common Goal where the next Day he Confessed the Fact much in the manner as has been related to Dr. De Prez, and Dr. Key, worthy Divines living in Canterbury, who Signed this Relation, &c. and farther, Jones said that the Devil put it into his mind to do the Murther not above an Hour before he Committed it ; and so I leave him to receive the Reward of his Crime, by the Just Punishment of the Law.

As for the Party Murthered, there were found about him Papers in Hebrew, which being Translated at the Request of some Gentlemen, by a Reverend Doctor of Divinity ; they appeared to be Scripture Texts, taken out of Exodus and Deutrinomy : One containing the 13 Chap. of Exodus to the 16 Verse, another the 6 Chap. of Deutrinomy, from Verse 4, to Verse 10. and a third the 11 Chap. of Deut. from Verse 13 to Verse 22, and some other Papers that were likewise Translated by the same Hand. As for the Name of the Jew it is not as yet known, he being a Stranger.

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This may be Printed, July the 16th. 1686. R. P,

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L O N D O N ; Printed for J. L. 1686.



# M. Whitebread's CONTEMPLATIONS

During his Confinement in NEWGATE.

c. 161 f. 2 (86)

## To a Soul in the Body.

Oor Soul, what mak'st thou here? is this the place,  
Thou wert design'd for? sure the Noble Race  
Thou art descended from, may well require  
Better accommodation; and aspire,  
To greater matters, than immur'd to stay,  
Under a mouldy roof of dirt and clay:  
Where thy employment's like to be,  
To hear, to smell, to touch, to tast, to see,  
Things wholly succouring of flesh and blood;  
And are with Beasts, and Birds, a common good.  
Mean while thine own good parts are down'd and lost,  
To serve the Humours of a peevish Host.  
Nor shalt thou please him long with all thy care,  
And diligence. For e're thou art aware;  
He'lle change into a thousand forms and shapes,  
And put as many humours on; as Apes  
Make mouths and mops: now he's for this, now that,  
Nor shalt thou eas'ly know, what he'lle be at  
Next moment, or next hour. One day he's well,  
Another sick to death; so fierce, so fell:  
That nothing can content him. Nothings right;  
He quarrels with the day, rails at the Night.  
As if they were the Authors of his ill,  
And bound to come, and go at his fond will.  
There's nothing now to do, but weep and mourn,  
As if he were a creature quite forelorn;  
Destin'd without Reprieve for Grave or Urn:  
But possibly e're long the Tide may turn.  
And he from discontented, sick, and sad;  
May pleasant be, Joviall and half mad.  
'Tis as the humour flows, now cold, now hot,  
Now moist, now dry. But still 'twill be thy lot  
To wait upon him, and in all his wild  
Exotick moods, to tend him as a child:  
Caresling, soothng, using all the skill,  
A Nurse employs to keep her Baby still.  
It moves my heart to pity, when I see  
Thy understanding, Will, and Memory,  
(Parts fit to place thee on a Regal Throne)  
Thus undervalu'd; and thou scarce to own  
Thy great misfortune: but seem'st to rejoice  
As in a thing contriv'd by thy own choice.  
But look to't well, for trust me time will come,  
When he for all thy kindness, and in room  
Of all thy service, will serve thee a trick,  
And leave thee nothing but his bones to pick,  
From whence thou scarce shal't gather, wherewithall  
To satisfy his debts; which then will fall  
To thy lot to discharge, as having bin  
His constant partner, and his next of kin.  
Nor shall he so escape. For he must know  
That though he sculks in Grots, and Caves, as low  
As Earth's deep center, 'twill him not avail,  
He must appear without mainprize or bail.  
And answer to thi' Action, which will be  
A desp'rare bus'ness both for him and thee,  
For as y'are jointly bound Body and Soul;  
You both are answerable for the whole.  
Rouze up thy self then, and without delay,  
Shew him his danger, teach him to obey  
Thy just Commands: Make use of spur and rein,  
And if thou dost perceive, that he again  
Would break loose from thee, hold a stricter hand;  
Rebuke, perswade: But quit not thy Comand.  
And above all remember thy descent,  
Make him too capable of the intent,  
Of his, and thy great Maker, to bestow  
Much nobler things, and greater, than this low  
And abject State of Life, you now do lead,  
Can promise. Tell him, he must learn to reade  
His better fortune in the Starry Globe  
Of Heaven, where he a rich and precious Robe,  
Of Glory shall receive; if he prove true  
To God, and Conscience, to himself and you.  
Deal with him so, that he oft casts an eye  
Up to that seat of Bliss, where he le descry,  
Things worthy of his hopes, and find desire  
And love enflam'd with a celestial fire:  
So that when e're he will, or must return,  
To treat again with Earth, hele kick and spurn,  
And what he lately did so much admire,  
And dote upon, and soon again retire  
(treat,  
To those great thoughts, wherewith Heaven did him  
And oft with tears and amorous sighs repeat:

Base World, vild Earth, how I thee do despise!  
When up to Heavens bright Sphere, I cast mine eyes.

## SOLITUDE.

Dear Solitude, 'tis thou I see alone,  
Restor'st Men to their wits, to thee we own  
Our selves deep debtors. We had half forgot,  
That we were men, till 'twas our happy lot  
To light on thee. Now free from those fond toys  
That everlasting bustle, endless noise,  
The busy World engag'd us in we finde,  
W'had something else to do, something to mind,  
Imports us more, than we as yet perchance,  
Had thought well on: Our Life was not a trance?  
A waking dream, a spicce of the disease  
On Brain-sick Lunaticks is wont to seize:  
Flattering their fancies, causing them to take  
Themselfs for Kings, Queens, Princes, and to make  
Their brags and boalts of strange and mighty matters;  
Swearing they're richly clad, though all in tatters:  
But rags are Robes with them, Joyn'd stools a Throne;  
Sticks Scepters are, and scarce half caps a Crown.  
Their wooden dish pure Gold; their bed of straw  
Embroider'd Velvet: All they say's a Law.  
Ay! this indeed is downright *Bedlam* mad,  
'Tis very true, and if perchance y'had had  
The time and leasure Solitude affords;  
Long since y'had found the deeds (if not the words)  
Of most Mens Lives, to speak them little less;  
Than those now mention'd, and their Happiness  
As little real, with this onely difference,  
That these in number those exceed, and hence  
By vote 'tis carry'd; these are wise and those  
Fit guests for *Bedlam*: though (under the Rose)  
These quite as Mad are in another kind,  
As viewing but what passes, you shall finde.  
Mark their designs, pretentions, pursuits, Aims,  
At such mean things, as only bear the Names  
Of reall goods; but are no more the things,  
They go for, than the Players Acting Kings,  
Are reall Sovereigns: 'Tis from fancy that,  
Most things their value take. From whence or what,  
Is Gold, that it so great esteem should have?  
'Tis but a yellow Clay. Yet Lord and slave,  
To it must homage give, and half adore:  
And he that has thereof the greatest store,  
Is held the greatest, the best Man; whereas  
He's still but dust, and Gold but dirt as 'twas.

## JEWELS.

What Pibbles that? Why don't you see or have,  
Its Sun-bright beams dazel'd your sight? then fave  
Your pains and eyes, and look else where: But know  
To this a Prince his Liberty may owe.  
Sweet Sir, your pardon, but pray is it not  
A Pibble still? or has it lately got  
Some strange Enchanting Virtue? to cut glass  
Is that alone for which it famous was,  
If that be all, though it shine ne're so bright,  
Y'are rul'd by fancy, not by reasons Light.

## BUILDINGS.

See yonder Noble Structure, which e're while  
A Chaos was, now 'tis a stately pile;  
Where *Greece*, where *Rome*, where *England*, all its Art  
Engag'd has, besides kind Natures part  
Of choice materials; Marble, best Free-stone,  
And things great and rich, as you will own,  
But that's of all, the least considerable:  
The Art, Contrivance, Symmetry is able,  
To raise wonder in the very stones. And  
Pray good Sir stop a little, hold your hand.  
After this fair recitall, after all  
You have or can say, touching this you call  
A stately Noble Structure is not still,  
A heap of Stones and Morter? by the skill  
Of cunning Workman cimented together;  
T'enhance the grand design, 'gainst Wind and Weather.  
For there are those, who will not stick to say,  
A close thatch'd Roof, and Wall well dawb'd with clay,  
Your first design, and chief end will fullfill  
As well, and as compleatly, as all the skill,

Which crafty Artist doth employ intending,  
T'enrich himself, by your vain needless spending.  
Leaving't in doubt too, where the Italian curse  
Shall fall upon your head, or empty purse.

## To Death.

Death, th'art welleome. For though thou art a Thief,  
Instead of Robbing, I expect relief,  
From thy kind hand, 'tis long since I have found  
Thou steal'st upon me, and dost still get ground.  
So that I see, there's little hopes by flight,  
T' avoid thy pursuit. And although I might,  
There is so little comfort in the way,  
I still must keep, that I had rather stay  
Expecting thy last stroke; than thus remain  
In such a dying Life, where such a train  
Of miseries, such cares, wants, griefs succeed,  
The one the other dayly; that 'twere need,  
To have a heart of Brats, and Breast of steel,  
To bear the cruel brunt. And now the Wheel  
Is set a running, 'twill scarce stop its course;  
'Till it has hurri'd all from bad, to worse.  
So 'tis, and so 'twill be. But, pray, good Death,  
Lets make a friendly truce, before my breath  
Has quite forsaken me. I find, I have  
A little work to do; for which I crave  
Some short forbearance. It cannot be long  
My cares, my years, now coming in full throng,  
Upon my drooping Soul. And first of all,  
Provision should be made against the call  
Of the Almighty; for a strick account  
Of thoughts, words, actions, which must needs amount  
To a vast summe: O, what a fearfull charge  
Will then be brought against me! not at large.  
But where each minute thing, each circumstance  
Shall be produc'd, and what e're may enhance  
Sinns direfull malice, Mercy then no more  
Shall act her part: but justice on the score  
Of things irrevocably done and past;  
Shall give the Sentence: and we then our last,  
And endles doom receive. Now this is that,  
I crave some respit for. For though't be what  
I have long labour'd in, striving to frame  
My Conscience so, that it might without blame  
Appear before his eyes, who searches all  
The close Recesses of mans Heart: yet shall  
I gladly once more make a strict review  
Of what is past; and in my Soul renew  
That just Resentment; which at other times  
I seem t'have entertain'd against my crimes;  
Detesting them, and willing that my blood,  
Joyn'd, and in union with that precious flood;  
Which from my Saviours sacred wounds did flow,  
May wash my sinful Soul, and cleanse it so;  
That when before my great Judge I appear,  
Well manag'd Confidence may vanquish fear.  
This is what I do project. But pray stay,  
Take not my first word. For perchance I may  
Repent me, and on second better thought  
Resolve, forbearance may be too dear bought.  
For as there's nothing I so much detest,  
As sin: a thousand fears would me invest;  
Least so unhappy I again should be,  
As to offend my great good God. I see  
The dangers are innumerable: The Nets  
Are spred on every side: and he that gets  
Well off from some, or molt, is not secure:  
Some crafty Syren him may yet allure,  
And cast upon some desp'r'at Shelve or Rock:  
Which to avoid, may ask a greater stock  
Of strength, and foresight, than my weakness dares  
Presume upon. Hence day, and night, such fears,  
And frights my trembling Soul, must needs oppres:  
That life cannot be held a Happiness.  
Then wellcome Death, by thee I hope t'obtain  
A better Being, and secure remain  
From Sinn; that greatest, foulest, blackest Devil  
The subt'lest Foe, the only dreadful evil:  
Which can a generous Soul befall. The case  
Thus then resolved is: that though the face  
Of Death hath something harsh in't, yet the harms  
Life still expos'd to, and the killing charmes  
Of Sinn so numerous are; that to eschew  
Such endles Hazards, 'tis best to renew  
Our first Address, and chuse without Reply  
Rather to dye, to live; than live to dye.

*Dux bonis omnibus appellans.*

THE

# Swans Welcome

To His Royall Highness The

# DUKE.

OR,

Some Remarks upon that Note-worthy Passage,  
mention'd in the True Domestick Intelligence,  
Dated Octob. 14. 1679. concerning a Company  
of Swans, more than ordinary gathered together,  
at his Royall Highnes's Landing.

I hope my *Flagellum Mercurii Antiducalis* hath given the World some satisfaction, as to my Day-Fatality, so much carp'd at by *Romes Packet*, Septemb. 5.) as also by the *Touch of the Times*: I shall onely say, That even the pure sincere Cloak-party themselves have taken notice of the Fatality of Days; (for page 367. of the *Memoires of the Lives and Actions of James and William Dukes of Hamilton*, says, *That the Rout of Duke Hamilton's Army was received with great joy by the Kirk-Party in Scotland, who Religiously observed, That the Division of the Duke's Army (which was its ruine) was upon the 17. of August, which was the day on which the Covenant was made, thence called by some, St. Covenants Day.*

But to my present matter.

I conclude my Decastish, in the Fatality, with this *English Version*,

*Great Duke, rejoice in this your day of Birth;  
And may such Omens still increase your mirth.*

Since which Composition (which was *Anno 1677.*) some kind Omens have befall'n his R. H. as the 3. of March's Dedications, with (though derided by the Time Toucher) St. Felix day, (29 Day) observed by the Publisher of the Royal Effigies, and since recited by me in my late *Flagellum*.

And St. Lucie's day, memorably observed by the two eminent Brethren St. Marshes, in the Birth of *Henry le Grand*, King of France, sufficiently excuse, allow, and protect; the words are these, *He was born the 13 Octob. St. Lucie's day, as if by a good Augury to be the Light and Ornament of the Princes of his time: A Day remarkable for the Winter Solstice, and esteem'd the most happy point of all Nativities.* Thus they.

## 2. The accident of the Swans accosting the Duke at his Landing.

That Birds, some are *Male-ominous*, some *Bene-ominous*, ( ill or well boding ) Authors give many instances, and I am able my self to particularise ; I will onely mention three or four.

*Charles* ( from his stature called the *Little*, a man of admirable Courage and Conduct ) King of *Jerusalem* and *Hungaria*, and many other Provinces, had at his Coronation several ill Omens ; amongst many others, a multitude of Crows seated themselves upon the Royal Palace ; and immediately after his Coronation, he was traiterously and miserably massacred. See the fore-recited Authors, in their Genealogick History of the House of *France*.

*Ovid*, lib. 5. of his *Metam.* in his story of *Aescalaphus*, terms the Owl, *Ignarus Bubo dirum mortalibus Omen*. Lib. 6. he calls it, *Prophanus Bubo* ; and says, It sate upon the Bride-bed of *Tereus* and *Progne*, fore-boding the un-luckiness of the Marriage. And \* lib. 15. he terms it, *Stygius Bubo*. *Casars.*

*Tristia mille locis Stygius sedit omnia Bubo.*

Look the Book of Martyrs, (*sub. H. 5.*) and you find the Pourtraict of the Council of *Constance*, and the ill-ominous Owl that appeared there, prodigiously presaging the Deposition of Pope *John 24*. But see *Camerarius*, p. 244. who elegantly relates the story, and highly praises the excellent Qualifications of the Pope.

*Mellificium Historicum* says, Two Eagles sate upon the Palace-top a whole day, when *Alexander the Great* was born, which the Sooth-sayers averr'd to portend the double Empire of *Europe* and *Asia*.

But let us see what Authors say of the candid Swan ; all esteem him for a Bird-Royal, and oftentimes in Coats and Crests, we meet him either Crown'd, or Coronally Collar'd : And he was the Badge of several great *English* Princes, of which, anon.

Mr. *Guillim* (but indeed Dr. *Barkham*, as Mr. *Fuller* avers in his *Worthies*) says, He is a Bird of great Beauty, and Strength also ; and this is reported of him, That he uses not his strength to prey or tyrannize over any other Fowl, but onely to be revenged of such as offer him wrong ; in which case, says *Aristotle*, he often vanquishes the *Eagle*.

*Tierius* says, He signifies purity of mind ; nay, *Apollo* himself.

Now in antient time he was consecrated to *Apollo*, *Apollo* signifying nothing else but the *Sun*, which is *Oculus & Lumen Mundi*, Gen. 1. 16, 17, 18. *Apollo* is sometimes called *Liber Pater*, a Liberal Father, (the Latin word bears that sense as well as others) and that is confirmed, Deut. 33. 14. Astrologers termed him, *Rex Planetarum*, and says, He gives Rule, Riches, and Honour, (is Significator of Emperors, Kings, Princes, &c.) The Swan is the Bird of the Sun, and also of his Royal Highness.

*Martianus* says, Shipmen take it for good luck, if in peril of Shipwreck they meet Swans. I hope the attendance of these Swans ( the matter in hand ) forebodes his R. H. happy deliverance from all his stormy, tempestuous, vexatious troubles.

Let us see what brave Princes have used this happy Bird ( commended by St. *Ambrose*) for their Cognizance.

First, *Edward 3.* (a brave Prince as ever was, and concern'd in the Auspicious Fate of 14 Octob.) used it a Tournament, being embroider'd on his Shield and Surcoats with this Motto.

Mr. *Anmole* his  
Cartel, 185..

*Fay, fay, the Wyth Swan,  
By Gods Soul I am thy Man.*

2. *Thomas*

2. *Thomas of Woodstock*, Duke of Gloucester, used it continually. *John Gower*, that famous Poet, much bewails the murder of that excellent Prince; *Cygnus de corde Benignus*, oftentimes giving him the Epithet of *Swan*. See *Weaver*, 638.

A Swan, with a Coronet about his Neck, was one of the Supporters to King Hen.4. (as Mr. Sandford in his *Gen. History*, 253.) A Prince of singular Valour and Clemency; for he refused not the Duels with *Tho. Monbray*, Duke of Norfolk, (see *Stow*, anno 1378.) And secondly, He pardon'd *Owen Glendowry*, that had so damnably plagu'd him; (see *Stow*, anno 1401, 1402. *Bis.* 1403, 1404, 1405, &c.) at the request only of *David Holbeach* Esq; that was but a Servant of his own, and formerly Acquaintance of the said *Owens*, (*ibid.* 1404.)

Certainly he was an admirable Prince, by that wise and honest Advice he gave his Son upon his Death-bed, (as *R. Brook*, p.27.) viz. to minister the Laws indifferently, to ease the Oppressed, to beware of Flatterers, not to defer Justice, nor to be sparing of Mercy. *Punish* (quoth he) *the Oppressors of thy People, so shalt thou obtain favour of God, and love of thy Subjects, who whilst they have wealth, so long shalt thou have obedience, but being made poor by Oppressions, will be ever ready for Rebellion.* But let me not forget, that before he came to be King, the Swan was his Badge, and was imbroider'd upon his Caparisons, when he entred the List aforesaid, against the famous Duke his Adversary, (as a MSS. given to the Heralds Office, by Sir *William Dugd.* Garter.

The Seat of *Cicely Nevill*, Duchess of York, (a little Woman, but famous among our Writers for her great Spirit) was supported by a Swan; (see Mr. Sandford Laur. Herate, p.352.) She was Mother to *Edw.4.* and *Rich.3.* as also to *George*, Duke of Clarence, (Princes of great Valour and Wit.) She saw first her Husband and third Son slain: Secondly, She saw the two Princes her Grand-children, murder'd by their own Uncle, and her Son: Thirdly, She saw her said Son also slain. Yet bearing all these Crieavances with a most even and invincible mind, she lived to the 11th. of *Hen.7.* admirably making good —— *Mala sunt superanda ferendo.*

And such as these were the Princes of the *Swan*.

There was an Order of Knight-hood of the Swan in *Cleveland*, (as says *Savine*) who also affirms, the Princes of that House, have ever born that beautiful and generous Bird for their Devise, Crest and Supporters.

I need make but little Comment upon what hath been said. I have hinted before the generous Nature of the Swan, being like that of the heroick Lion; and he cannot but be the *Duke's* Bird. My advice is,

*Desistant Rane torvum irritare Leonem.*

The Lion is by nature kind, though bold,  
If that the Beasts themselves in duty hold.

*Cygnus de Corde Benignus.*

*Ovid*, lib. 2. tells us, That *Cycnus*, King of *Liguria*, grieving for his Kinsman *Phaeton*, was turned into a Swan, a Royal Bird then. And he describes his Nature thus,

*Stagna petit, patulosq; lacus, ignemq; perosus.  
Quæ colat elegit contraria flumina flammis.*

Rivers and spreading lakes are his delight,  
Which are to flames and fires quite opposite.

This Great Duke hath been Lord High Admiral of *Arragon*, and also of *England*, (*Maximus Marinus Maria petens*) hath had great Command upon the vast Lake of the World, (*viz.* the Sea.)

*Ashm. p. 119.* He hath been *Immensi Tremor Oceani*, (as Sir Tho. *Higgens*, in his Excellent Ode, which henceforth I shall call *Swan-Song*, (imitating *Leland*.))

And as to that damned Reflexion, impos'd upon the World by a late Knave, (*Septemb. 5. Rome's Packet*) this Poet, by a divine prævious inspiration, long since hath foretold the contrary. And the divine Providence will in due time, (as in the case of *Joseph* and *Susanna*) confound the Faces of impudent and seditious Detractors.

A latter Motto (of King *Charles* of Blessed Memory) as upon his Royal Pourtraicture in his Book, and in several Churches may appear, was *Clarior è Tenebris*.

Even so his most Illustrious Son, *&tenebrofis Calumniarnm Cimmerijs, clarifimus, purissimus, ac Columba innocentissimus* (*ad instar Cygni candidissimus*) olim orietur.

Out of the black and dark Sullies of ignominious Calumniations he shall arise, clear as the Sun, innocent as the Dove, white as the candid Swan.

In my *Flagellum Mercurii Antiducalis*, I mention'd the evil Spirit that we read of, *Judges* 9. And I now add, his *R. H.* condition at present is like the Kingly *David*'s (so much celebrated by the excellent Marques *Virgilio Mazzetti*) *1 Sam. chap. 30. vers. 6. The people, &c.* But he comforts himself in the Lord his God, *Acquiescat & videbit salutem Domini*, Isa. 52. 10.

Ovid, lib. 7.  
fab. 10.

*Flebile principium melior fortuna sequetur.*

Since I had finisht this, I heard of the Artillery's solemn and cordial Invitation to his *R. H.* to congratulate his happy Return.—The Duke was usher'd into the World with Medals, intimating the very Circumstance—*Mille Cohortes*, (see Mr. *Sandford*, p. 562.)

Neither am I now such an impertinent Wizzard, as *Rome's Packet*, Sept. 5. would make me ; for I aver'd the Duke's Return woud be accompanied with Joy and Feasting.

And it seems the Artillery Cohort begins it.

Great Duke, Thee safely home return'd we see,  
Feastings and gladsom Healths intended be.  
The Military Band make first their fair Address,  
The Senators and Citizens must do no less.  
Their Swans have shewn them what they ought to do,  
They are *Apollo's* Birds, their love is true.

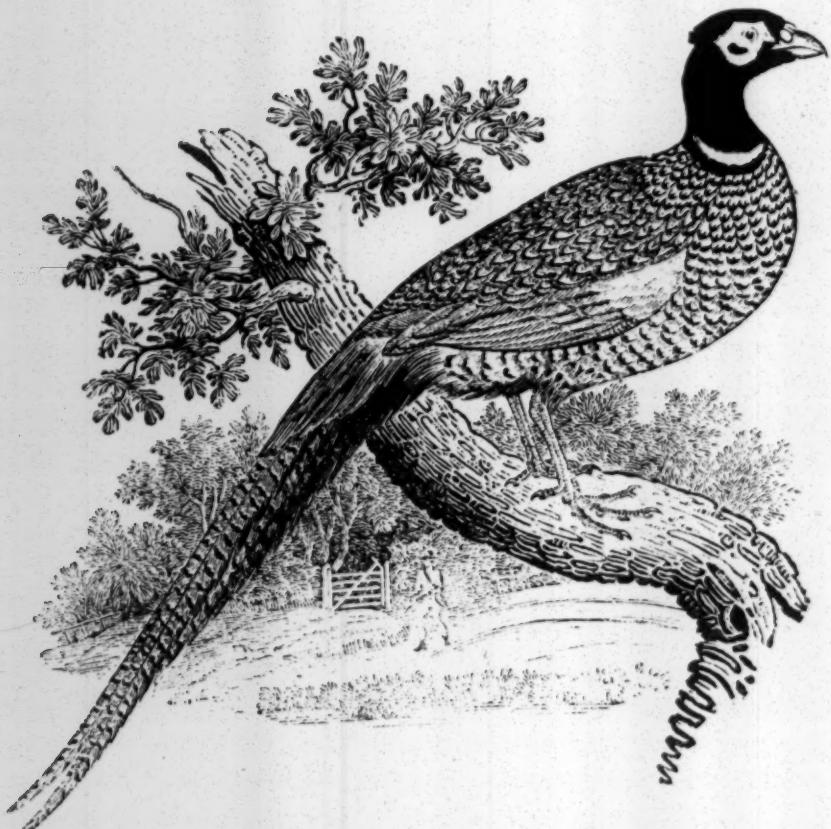
In my Fatality, I would have mention'd the good Omen of the Medal and Motto, (for I have it in my Notes) but I was afraid the capricious, malicious, Anti-Monarchical Crew, would have made malevolent Reflexions upon it, as tending to a standing Army, and gladiatory Government.

But providentially the suspicious Invitation intervening, I become bold and daring to publish it.

C. L. N. F. 2 (8)

# HISTORY OF BRITISH BIRDS.

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*In a few Weeks will be published,*  
**THE FIRST VOLUME OF THIS WORK,**  
The Figures engraved on Wood by T. BEWICK.

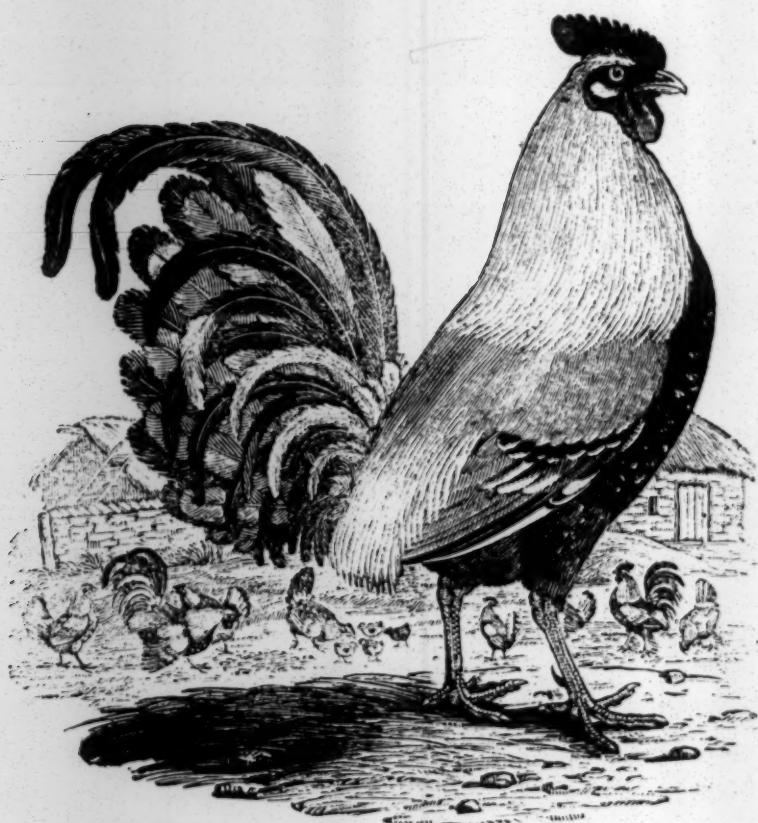
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Wove Demy 10s. 6d.—Royal (hot-pressed) 13s.—Super-Royal 18s.—  
And a few Impressions on Imperial Paper at One Guinea each.

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D. 190.  
c. 161. f. 2 (89) NH

# RELATION

O F

## A Monstrous Female-Child,

With two Heads, four Eyes, four Ears, two Noses, two Mouths,  
and four Arms, four Legs, and all things else proportiona-  
bly, fixed to one Body.

Born about the 19 of May last, at a Village called Ill-Brewers near  
**TAUNTON DEAN**

in  
**Somerset-shire.**

LIKewise

A true and perfect Account of its form so prodigiously strange,  
with several remarkable passages observed from it since its  
Birth, so great and amazing, that the like has not been  
known in many Ages; with many other Circumstances



As it was faithfully Communicated in a Letter, by a person of worth, living in  
Taunton-Dean, to a Gentleman here in London, and Attested by many hun-  
dreds of no mean Rank; and well known to several Gentlemen in and about  
**L O N D O N .**

**L O N D O N ,** Printed by **D. Mallett**



# A True RE L A T I O N O F A Monstrous Female-Childe,

Born about the 6th of May last, at a Village near  
Taunton-Dean in Somerset-shire. &c.

Wonderful are the Productions of Nature, and great-  
to be admired, providence that Rules the world  
and orders all below, has marked out various and  
sundry Forms and shapes not usual, nor Common, but such as  
may fill all persons with Astonishment, for who can hear and  
not be amazed at what we here intend for to relate, a thing so  
monstrous strange and wonderful, the like of which has not been  
heard of nor seen in many Ages past, viz. A Female Infant,  
or more properly two Females joyned in one, so much beyond  
the skill of Art to make a separation between; that all conclude  
them to be two distinct Bodies joyned so firmly in the Womb,  
Back to Back. It's first appearance in the World was about the  
6th Instant of May, after a long expectation, and a tedious Tra-  
vel. The groaning Mother was disburthened of the Monstrous  
Birth, whose frightful Apparition so amazed the several Assistants  
and Spectators, that starting back all pale, they knew not what  
to think, but long time stood doubtful in their wonder, e're they  
durst approach, supposing it more dreadful than it was, but after  
a more curious View, they found it was a humain Creature, and  
bore the stamp (though in an unusual Form) of woman, so  
that taking heart, they animated each other so far, as to take it  
in their Arms, whilst with a double Voice it cried aloud, and  
found it in all proportions as followeth, viz. That it had two  
perfect

perfect heads, as large and as lively as any Children usually have at their Births ; which were supported by two different Necks, which grow from the united Body or Bodies, two Female Faces, beautiful, fair, and of a pleasanter Aspect ; in which were plainly imprinted all the smiling Graces of well-promising Virgins ; two rolling Eyes each Face contained, two Ears, both in their proper places. Upon each Noses and Mouths, of fit and proportionable Large ness, the Bodies joyning Back to Back, two Arms grew on one side and two on the other, with all their joyns as pliable and Active as tender strength could allow, at the end of each Arm a fair hand with Fingers, Thumbs, and all placed in due Order, having in all sixteen Fingers and four Thumbs ; the brest-bones and Ribs divided from each other, so curious was Nature in perfecting the work, that it would not leave any thing out of Frame, the very Nipple though but small appearing a due number of Ribs and a pinter Heart on each left side, so that all believe notwithstanding this wondrous Conjunction that it contains two dividual Sou's so wonderful are all the works of the omnipotent Creator, who formed us of Dust, and so can make tis as it best pleases him. But when the Infant or Infants, which you please, cry, their Voices or Cries are of the self same note, though 'tis seldom that both heads cry together. The Bodies being joyned, two Bellies do equally appear, with Navel, bowels and all other things requisite in Nature as Female Privities, places of Evacuation and the like ; so that there remains nothing to perfect two Females, only their strict conjunction in one, four Legs likewise are in order joyned and placed, the moving Toes and Feet proportionable to the great confection and amazement of many hundreds who dayly flock thither to see the monstrous work of Nature, and admire so great a piece of curiosity during the time of the Mothers Travel she was so big and unwieldy, that all concluded that she would have two Children or Twins at that Birth ; which observations and asseverations did not altogether fail, though it happened at a more strange rate than was expected, the Father of this duplicit or double infant, is as it is averred, no other than a poor honest laborious man and takes great pains for the Maintainance of himself and his Family being a Man of very honest Repute, and free from all aspersions of Vice or exorbitances, the which as to many of the censorious of this Age might have imputed the

Cause

Cause of so strange an accident, yet not altogether to leave the Reader in an extasie of thought or admiration at this wonderful birth of nature and wo:lk of providence, there is several learned Historians that make mention of the like tho' tis very rare, for as it is recorded by a warrantable Author in his Book of Nature, of the like Birth that hapned, and that the Children so joyned in the womb being brought forth did live for several years : being chearful and pleasant, endued with understanding and all other capacities incident to rational souls, and that they so continued, till one of them dying and by reason there could not be made a Section to separate the dead from the living without hazarding the Life of the remaining, he continued alive till the noisomeness of the deceased infected him, and thereby, and by no other Cause as could be conjectured he dyed. So may we see the wonders of the omnipotent God, and that we can or ought to do herein, is to adore his Divine Majesty, and with the Prophet say, *This is the Lords doing, and it is marvellous in our Eyes.*

# The Age of Wonders :

To the Tune of *Chivy Chase.*

**T**HE Year of Wonders is arriv'd,  
The Devil has learnt to dance ;  
The Church from Danger just retriev'd  
By Help brought in from *France*.

Nature's run mad, and Madmen rule,  
The World's turn'd upside down ;  
Tumult puts in to keep the Peace,  
And Popery the Crown.

In all the Ages of the World,  
Such Wonders ne'er were seen ;  
Papists cry out for th' *English* Church,  
And Rabbles for the Queen.

The Pulpit thunders Death and War,  
To heal the bleeding Nation ;  
And sends Dissenters to the Dev'l,  
To keep the Toleration.

The High-Church Clergy mounted high,  
Like Sons of *Jebu* drive ;  
And over true Religion ride,  
To keep the Church alive.

The Furoso's of the Church  
Come foremost like the Wind ;  
And Moderation, out of Breath,  
Comes trotting on behind.

The Realm, from Danger to secure,  
To foreign Aid we cry ;  
With Papists and Nonjurors join,  
To keep out Popery.

King *William* on our Knees we curse,  
And damn the Revolution ;  
And to preserve the Nations Peace,  
We study its Confusion.

With treacherous Heart and double Tongue,  
Both Parties we adhere to ;  
Pray for the Side we swear against,  
And curse the Side we swear to.

To Heaven we for our Sov'reign pray,  
And take the Abjuration ;  
But take it *Hocus-Pocus* way,  
With jugling Reservation.

*Sachever'el* like, with double Face,  
We Pray for our Defender ;  
To good Queen *Anne* make vile Grimace,  
But drink to the Pretender.

With Presbyterians we unite,  
And Protestant Succession ;  
But if the Devil came for both,  
We'd give him free possession.

Our Scheme of Politicks is wise,  
Good Lord ! that you'd but read it ;  
'T pulls *Marlbro'* down, to beat the *French*,  
And the Bank, to keep our Credit.

Because our Treasurer was just,  
And House of Commons hearty ;  
And neither wou'd betray their Trust,  
Or sell us to a Party :  
Our Business is, that neither may  
Their Places long abide in ;

But get some chosen in their room,  
As no man can confide in.  
Who shall deserve your mighty Praise  
For Fund, and eke for Loan ;  
And may the Nation's Credit raise,  
But never can their own :  
Because declaring Rights to reign,  
Our Parliaments have part in ;  
We'll have the Queen that Claim disown,  
For one that's more uncertain.  
The Restoration to make plain,  
That *Perkin* mayn't miscarry,  
We've wisely wheedl'd up the Queen  
To Right Hereditary.  
The Dignity of Parliaments,  
The stronger to imprint in 's ;  
We hug the Priest who they condemn,  
And ridicule their Sentence.  
In order to discourage Mobs,  
And keep the People quiet ;  
The Rablers we condemn for Form,  
But not a Rogue shall die yet.  
The Duke of *Marlborough* to requite,  
For retrieving *English* Honour ;  
His D — fs shall have all the Spite  
That Fools can put upon her.  
For Battles fought, and Towns reduc'd,  
And Popish Armies broken,  
And that our *English* Gratitude  
May t' future times be spoken :  
While fighting for the Nation he  
Looks Danger in the Face,  
We strive to insult his Family,  
And load him with Disgrace.  
Because he's crown'd with Victory,  
And all the People love him ;  
We hate the Man for the Success,  
And therefore will remove him.  
And now we're stirring up the Mob  
Against a new Election,  
That Hig-Church Members may be chose  
By our most wise Direction.  
That Queens may Parliaments dissolve,  
No doubt 'tis right and just ;  
But we have found it out that now,  
Because she may, she must.  
The Bankrupt Nation to restore,  
And pay the Millions lent ;  
We'll at one dash wipe out the Score,  
With Spunge of Parliament.  
Then we can carry on the War,  
With neither Fund or Debit ;  
And Banks shall eat us up no more,  
Upon pretence of Credit.  
If not, we'll close with Terms of Peace,  
Prescrib'd by *France* and *Rome* ;  
That War, being huddled up Abroad,  
May then break out at Home.



By the King,  
A PROCLAMATION.

G E O R G E R.



HEREAS Our Parliament stands prorogued to Thursday the Fifth Day of this instant December, We, with the Advice of Our Privy Council, do hereby publish and declare, That the said Parliament shall be further prorogued on the said Fifth Day of this instant December, to Tuesday the Twenty first Day of January next ensuing: And We have given Order to Our Chancellor of Great Britain to prepare a Commission for proroguing the same accordingly. And We do hereby further declare Our Royal Will and Pleasure, That the said Parliament shall, on the said Twenty first Day of January next, be held, and sit for the Dispatch of divers weighty and important Affairs: And the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, and the Commissioners for Shires and Burghs of the House of Commons, are hereby required to give their Attendance accordingly at Westminster, on the said Twenty first Day of January next.

Given at Our Court at St. James's the Fourth Day of December, 1728,  
in the Second Year of Our Reign.

God save the King.

---

L O N D O N,

Printed by John Baskett, Printer to the King's most Excellent Majesty, 1728.



# By the Queen, A PROCLAMATION.

ANNE R.



Whereas Our Parliament stands Prorogued to the Ninth Day of this Instant October, We, with the Advice of Our Privy-Council, do hereby Publish and Declare, That the said Parliament shall be further Prorogued on the said Ninth Day of this Instant October, to Tuesday the Thirteenth Day of November next ensuing: And We have given Order to Our Keeper of Our Great Seal of Great Britain to prepare a Commission for proroguing the same accordingly. And We do hereby further Declare Our Pleasure, That the said Parliament shall on the said Thirteenth Day of November be Held and Sit for the Dispatch of divers Weighty and Important Affairs. And the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Knights, Citizens and Burgesses, and the Commissioners for Shires and Burghs of the House of Commons, are hereby Required and Commanded to give their Attendance accordingly at Westminster on the said Thirteenth Day of November next ensuing.

Given at Our Court at Windsor, the Seventh Day of October, 1711.  
In the Tenth Year of Our Reign.

God save the Queen.



By the King,

# A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE R.



WHEREAS Our Parliament stands prorogued to Tuesday the Fifth Day of December next; We, with the Advice of Our Privy Council, do hereby publish and declare, That the said Parliament shall be further prorogued on the said Fifth Day of December, to Tuesday the Sixteenth Day of January next ensuing; and We have given Order to Our Chancellor of Great Britain to prepare a Commission for proroguing the same accordingly. And We do hereby further declare Our Royal Will and Pleasure, That the said Parliament

shall, on the said Sixteenth Day of January next, be held, and sit for the Dispatch of divers weighty and important Affairs: And the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, and the Commissioners for Shires and Burghs of the House of Commons, are hereby required to give their Attendance accordingly at Westminster on the said Sixteenth Day of January next.

Given at Our Court at St. James's the Thirtieth Day of November, 1732,  
in the Sixth Year of Our Reign.

God save the King.

---

L O N D O N,

Printed by John Baskett, Printer to the King's most Excellent Majesty. 1732.



## M A R   L O D G E.

W R I T T E N   B Y   E L I Z A B E T H,  
AUGUST 16, 1792.

OFT', at my merry stars command,  
I've travelled over sea and land,  
But have not seen, or near or far,  
Ought like the beauteous Lodge of Mar.

I've view'd the fam'd Arcadian plains,  
Which haunt the love-sick poet's brains ;  
But they must not be plac'd on par  
With those around the Lodge of Mar.

I've seen the fam'd Olympus top  
Where poets gather rhyming crop ;  
But that's a smaller mount by far,  
Than that which crowns the Lodge of Mar.

I've seen the Tyrolean height  
To wand'ring peers, most beauteous fight ;  
But it would all their gazing bar  
To see the hills o'er Lodge of Mar.

The murmur'ring rill, the clearest stream,  
That haunt a love-sick maidens' dream,  
Such streams (best joy of love or war)  
Are found alone near Lodge of Mar.

Would you the noblest chase pursue,  
Hundreds of stags are soon in view ;  
But those may lead you much too far,  
So fleet are stags at Lodge of Mar.

Angling perchance is your delight,  
Millions of trout are within sight ;  
But soft, a pondrous rock may bar  
Your angling at the Lodge of Mar.

Schauffhausen's fall, or Vaucluse fam'd,  
Are neither of them to be nam'd  
With those cascades that strike the ear,  
And thunder round the Lodge of Mar.

Would you delicious growse enjoy,  
With gun and pointer growse destroy ;  
There's nothing ever can debar  
Your finding them at Lodge of Mar.

The ptarmigan, the bounding roe,  
The black game all are doom'd to woe ;  
When statesman, peer, or prince, or tar,  
Goes out to shoot at Lodge of Mar.

Nay, British Ladies, neat and slim,  
With hands so white, and legs so trim,  
Despise the bite, the scratch, or scar,  
When perch'd on rocks near Lodge of Mar.

For there such game to see would vex,  
Make Venus e'en forget her sex—  
Forget Love's arts for those of War,  
Could Venus see the Lodge of Mar.

\* Rocks of tremendous height and size,  
Hang pendant o'er the astonish'd eyes ;  
Though distant wide, we think too near,  
The pondrous roof near Lodge of Mar.

It might, indeed, for aught we know,  
Crush th' admiring group below,  
But guardian angels still, with care,  
Protect the guests at Lodge of Mar.

Success attend the noble Thane  
Who can that lovely spot maintain :  
His be the best and brightest star,  
That owns the beauteous Lodge of Mar.

\* CORRIE MULLZIE, an extraordinary  
rock near Mar Lodge.

# Battering Rams Against ROME'S GATES, Made to be The Remark of her CH A R A C T E R, Whom her Children and once Subjects now begin to hate.

I. **W**ho is it that continues unprepared (unto the Battle of the Lamb) in this great Day of Slaughter (under which many are brought down into the Valley of Megiddon) but such, unto whom the Trumpet gives an uncertain Sound? Who being partakers of and with the Whore of Rome (in her Evils and wicked Abominations) must look also now to be made partakers (with her) in the Plagues and Torments come upon her (in a Day and Hour unlooked for,) Widow-hood and loss of Children; for the Grave and Hell cries, Give give; What now shall be given her? but a miscarrying Womb and dry Breasts.

II. This state of her (the Whore of Rome and Mother of all our Sorrows) is that under which she is reputed fallen, and in which she is now made and become more contemptible than that (of the state of Widowhood itself) relating to the shame of her Youth and reproach of her Widow-hood; which shall never more be wiped away and blotted out (of our Remembrance) wherein it stands thus represented, as doth her Guilt the Cause thereof, (in a fresh charge against her;) Whom call no more *Lady of Pleasure* (as though she were never to see Widowhood) and *Queen over Nations*; that hath sat at ease in the flesh, and sung *Arakime* to your Souls (*Soul, Soul, take thy ease, &c. for thou hast riches laid up for many years;*) alas, in one hour (as was multiplied her Miscarriages and Misdeeds, so in like manner) is multiplied, complicated and filled up the measure of her Iniquity; consequent unto which all her Sorrows and Miseries increased, are now come upon her (both Widowhood and loss of Children.)

III. Her Character (as a City pourtray'd with Walls and Gates, and the Fabrick of whose Foundations was first erected and settled on seven high Hills, or Mountains) is so lively described, that observing this third Advice to the Painter (of such things and matters requisite in so great undertakings,) there needs no other Interpretation of the Mystery included, than the Life of the Patron consider'd, and thus remark'd (with Observations on the Parallel between a bad vile Woman, and such is the Whore of Rome,) wherein under any Self-security (or carnal Ease and Pleasure promiss'd to the flesh,) the cause of a Nations Ruine and Misery, lies at stake; of which the Reader is thus fairly warn'd

IV. Is she a City wall'd? Tell her Towers, raise your Batteries, and let all that have skill in Martial Discipline, now play their Engines of War against her, scale her Walls, throw down her Bulwarks and Fortresses, and cause to fall to the ground all her Towers of Defence, (so shall you quit your selves like men;) Let not your Eyes spare, nor Hearts pity; but as she hath done unto you, into her bosome reward it double: Do unto her, according as she hath and would have done; who hath drunk of your Blood, until she is again made to vomit it up: Give her to drink of her own Vomit, (the dregs of her bitter Cup.)

V. Yet the Weapons of our Warfare are not carnal but spiritual, and mighty (through the Power of God) to the pulling down of Satan's strong Holds; against whom we wrestle, and not only with flesh and blood, but Principalities and Powers (*Spiritual Wickedness in high places:*) Remember therefore *Jericho* of old, about whose City-walls went (her Enemies) seven times round, (tutting with Rams-horns) until they fell, and great was the fall thereof (to the laying open her Gates, by which enter'd all the Miseries, Evils and Mischiefs, now thus come upon her:) Like one on whose Neck is tyed a great Millstone, and then cast down (in the Sea of the bottomless Pit, a Gulf of Misery whence she never again is to rise; for she is fallen, she is fallen under irrecoverable Loss, Ruine, and Destruction.

VI. The exalted Power of the Lamb, a species of that Ram caught (by the horns) in the Thicket, where for *Abraham* he was made a Sacrifice (instead of *Isaac*;) and by whose Horns (of Power) Batteries have been rais'd and made at and against the Walls of Mystery *Babylon* (the Mother of Harlots and all Abominations, &c.) These like unto seven Trumpets, that have sounded forth the Mystery of things written in the Book of the Life of the Lamb, with seven Horns full of Eyes, upon whom was put seven Seals; namely the Mystery of seven Plagues and Vials fill'd with the wrath of such the Lamb (ready to be powred forth upon the Earth and its Inhabitants.) These, we say, have been and are exalted, above and over the rage and fury of the Beast with seven Heads and ten Horns, upon whom rides and is exalted such the Whore of *Rome*, Mystery *Babylon*.

VII. These are the Causes and Reasons, that as many of her Children and Lovers do already begin to hate her, so others her Children also shall hate both their Father (the Beast that begot them) and Whore their Mother, that brought them forth (under such the pale of Mother-Church,) who (such their FATHER shall thrust throw with a Dart, and burn their Mothers Flesh with Fire unquenchable. Give her a Cup brim-full, for her Pleasure hath been and is the Cause of all her and your Pain, Sorrow and Misery, thus come upon, and that hath overtaken you (her Children,) and her (your Mother;) of which (as you her Children are made and become sensible of the Cause of such Pain and Grief) shall return and rest upon her, as occasioned by her Witchcrafts and Sorceries.

VIII. It is the Fraudulency and Guile of their Mother, that stands figur'd forth in her, who was first betray'd (by the old Serpent,) which encourageth these her Children (in their boldness and confidence) to follow her guiles steps, and by-ways of Fallacy, Treachery, and all abominable Deceit: So that no wonder it is (their Fathers having eaten four grapes) that the Childrens Teeth are set on edge; and that all Filthiness (sticking in and upon her skirts) hath and doth flow, grow, and reign in and over such a Generation of evil Doers, from whom we are commanded to fly and be made separate; not so much as to touch or partake with her (in their unholy things;) whose Portion (that was thus first beguiled and beguileth) is *WRATH*, even the wrath of the Lamb: From whence, you to avoid (who are found flying, labouring, and seeking to make your escape to the Rocks and Mountains, that they may thence hide and cover you) shall not, nor cannot so do, but by reflecting on the Cause (in your selves, and that first leaving or escaping there.)

IX. Wrath is the Mother of us all (of whom we by Nature, as well as others are born Children and Heirs;) the Mystery of which hereditary Passion (under which we are thus brought forth) is the Effect of Causes productive unto the Creatures first Fall from God, under such Ruine and inevitable Destruction, that pursues Mankinde's imaginary Ways and Inventions, working and wrought up (or brought forth) fruits of Mystery *Babylon*, or *Hagar*, that is in Bondage (with her Seed or Children) to these the beggarly Rudiments of *Romes* formal ways of Worship and Service towards God, under which all Murthers, Rapes, and Villanies are countenanced, as the Sodomy of that City (spiritually called *Sodome* and *Egypt*.)

*The Character of this the Whore of Rome, or bad Woman; by whom the parallel is made (according to the Pattern drawn and set before you) between her the Mother and Mystery of Iniquity, and her Brood, Children of the same.*

2021.09.25.(5).JPG

royal 5. 1693

7 January 1693

9.

Thomas Stafford Esq; et Thos Achimach Esq;  
Officiale primi Thme Comitatus Dilecto Nobis in Christo Edwardo  
Kerry filio naturali Edwardi Kerry super deo Ducklington  
in Comteletachimach Quoniam dicitur

Salutem in Domino Cum dicitur Edwardus Kerry sic (ut præmittitur) defunct. ab Intestate  
nullo per sum condito Testamento ab hac Luce migraverit; Nos igitur providere volentes ne bona jura  
aut Credita dicitur defunct. dilapidentur vel alias inutiliter consumantur, sed ut in solutionem debitorum  
dicitur defunct. & in alios prius usus fideliter conserventur & convertantur. Ad petendum colligend. exigend.  
& recipiend. omnia & singula bona jura & Credita dicitur defunct. in quorumcunque manibus sive Possessione  
existentia sive remanentia, Eaque & in eis libere & plenarie Administrand. & disponend.

Fuis Fidelitate & circumspetionis industria plurimum in hac parte confidimus, Primitus de bene  
& fideliter administrando omnia & singula bona jura ac Credita dicitur defunct. & de solvendo ejus Debitorum  
juxta verum valorem bonorum praedict. ac Juris in hac parte exigentiam. Deque vero & perfecto Inventario omnium  
& singulorum bonorum jurium & creditorum dicitur defunct. per le exhib. Ac etiam de justo pleno  
ac plano computo calculo sive Ratiocinio de ac super Administratione sua in bonis praedict.  
cum ad id congrue fuerit - requisit. per le reddend. Ad Sancta Dei Evangelia in debita Juris  
forma rite Jurat. plenam presentium concedimus potestatem Administratores  
omnium & singulorum bonorum Jurium & Creditorum dicitur defunct. nominamus, ordinamus, facimus & con-  
stituimus per presentes. Salvo jure cujuscunque Dat apud Quoniam sub sigillo Officii nostri praedict.  
Vicesimo primo Die Mensis Decembris Anno Domini. 1698

C. G. C. Capellani notarii Secu-

“I’m glad to tell you I’m now a member of the church. I went home Saturday evening and told my mother and father about it. They were very pleased. I am now a member of the First Baptist Church of New Haven, Connecticut. I am a member of the choir and a member of the young people’s group. I hope you will be content.”

161.f.2 (97)

¶ When comyngh and thynd hym be that theate  
And brygh goode man hast thou blodyd thy coote  
¶ Ffayre knyghte my lord þyng þyng a knyghte blacke  
Sate him bytaynes water and wyllyth his face  
¶ And he wyllyth grymlyng grymlyng a baffe  
¶ Then he comyngh and he doth sape

¶ Then the tyme the olde man doth passe  
Some tyme with sorowe some tyme with solas  
Some tyme to sene and some to wynke  
In this range hole wyl daunce the syngule trage  
So he cometh to nothyng but let his tyme passe  
And of wiles therelodely then doth the thyngise

**C**old he eacyth neyther for cowe ne yet for shewe  
But for gonde lynke and leyng downe depe  
when h . . . . . ; muste she haue  
**S**he may not be let from her naturall test  
**T**her wyl come such a qualme ouer her brest  
that any man speke he shall be called knave

¶ When she bath slepte soett and wakyth agayne  
¶ by her chyldhet selfe woth a fact of swayne  
¶ so herte doth het booy betry moche gode  
¶ Inone she wylt call vnto het handmayde  
¶ Bryng me abasyn let me pyssle abroode  
¶ ther is your mayster a cobke combe on his hode

**F**orsoth maystres he is gone his waye oute  
whether god knowith I put you out of doute  
I trowe to some ale house for to dynke  
The deuyll goo with hym that sayth she than  
For I wyll never be combyd with an olde man  
þt I myght bryng hym ons to the pyt dynke

**H**ow the mayde conforteth her mystry.



**M**aystry sathy the be of good cheare  
Sende for a pync of wyrie for ale is drye  
And confort your selfe whyle that ye may  
Let hym say what he lyste do as ye wyll  
He shall be glade his appetyte so fulfyl  
Or els he shalde were an horne by my fayre

If the yong wyrk lacke the ryre with the lot  
Her olde husbande shall haue many a soze.  
And byde the deuyll take hym bones and a

finis.

**C**lenyoy of the pynter  
**G**o lytell boke vnto these olde soles  
That doost them mary to lusty young  
Byd them go fyssh in Jelosyes poles  
With weyght of hornes theyz heron  
I bescreme them that thought for them to  
For whan couetyse doth mete with le  
Nedes must the lyfe be full of mylery.

**C**Imprented at London in Southwarke  
by my Master Treueris





**S**icut dicitur. **N**on est hoc nisi  
vita mea. Amen. **F**est. **A**ve.  
**E**x domino die Iesu Christo i sepulchro  
postea uirginea et aromatico conditum  
deponit se die Iesu Christi de mortis eius  
firmitate. **A**men. **F**aciat enim. **A**men.  
**L**a doxale die uerbi Christi ascensionis  
et inferos. **U**tertio et quarto dominica post  
pascorem se ne permisera in illis ins-  
tructore. **F**aciat noster. **A**men.  
**S**ed dico te die uelut Christus resurgentem  
a mortuis ascendentem ad celos. **F**est.  
debet et od de terra patris. **R**epercognoscere  
et transire mei. **I**de ne. **P**leia mea.  
**O**domine Iesu Christe pax tibi bone nullius  
misereris. **P**recede in misericordia et oibis  
fidelibus miserere et christi precium et te  
miseri precium dederit ne. **A**men.  
**O**blivia Christi Christus rego te non illa mea  
summa amaritudinis passione suis quis  
sustinuit. **A** me in cruce et marce  
non distat tua nobilissima christa est. **V**  
corde tuo scistitno miserere ergo ait  
cure et regna sui. **Z**enith. **H**ab. **A**men.  
**L**etitiam. **A** dolo dñe te Christe. **B**ut dñi  
nisi ubi. **K** **C**ristus crucis cuius est  
et ceterum mundum. **D**icit eraudi oco-  
ne mea. **E**cclae non inreus ad. **D**ico  
**E**nigmatis dñe Iesu Christe re-  
spice super me tristarium paupertatem  
oratus nunc tecum deus respexit patru-  
lari anniversaria magdalena i conuictu  
et latrone in cruce patribulo. **P**recep-  
tichi de tu brō patro p̄cā mea di-  
gnus de fecit et cu mera magdalena  
pfecte te diligat et cum latente ut car-  
isti paradise eternaliter te videbit

**O**mnis ergo addidit bimaculis. Quis et ha-  
ceruiculat se destruetur? et credere  
en logum? et latuli strucis sicut diffusus  
tentit copagines membrorum suorum.  
Opere quoque se vel huius sacramentum et  
memoriam in cruce delopis memoriis  
habetur deus michi timore et amore  
suum. Nam. Et ut. Ecce mea. Qdo. uir.  
Iesu celestis me dicere: recopda=  
Or liguo quis liguo quis et doloris  
quos si alio crucis patibulo levigatu-  
passages in oibus dilaceratis me-  
tus quis quoque nullum in suo fte tu-  
de puniterat: ita ut nullus dolor  
nullus tuo dolore inueniret: quia  
plata pedis dixit ad vertice capiti  
non fuit in te sanctitas tunc quasi ob-  
dolus in lituiciorum patre et inimici  
rursum dicens. Parcer ignote illis  
qui nec sunt apud factum. Per hac misericordiam  
ob memoriis illius doloris coecep-  
te hec memoria passionis tue ang-  
ritus sine finem per nos. meorum pene-  
remus. Zem. Pef. ne. Juc. Dic. V.  
Iesu speculum claret et dicens  
O memetudo tristis et merito quos  
habuisti qui nudi et misericordis  
crucis regem disti et oes amici et non  
enim aduersus te fecerunt et nulli ex  
foliatis tunc inueniebas sed solitudo  
dilecta genitrix tua in amorem  
ne ait tibi fili de istamine astare quia  
lecto discipulo tuo comprehendisti. Dic  
O filius ecce filii tuus et ad discipulam  
la tuum. Ecce matrua. Unde post eum  
iesu p gladiis diciplis qd tecum ales

**P**roficiuntur deinceps pugnare  
et velite aliena inducere. Procedunt  
hactenq; ad hunc velut aperte statim  
secesserant ad celum. Quid agabat etiam  
Bellabaris? spatio operatae, attin-  
dunt in capite fricabantur: et in numeris  
multis alius calamus sacer erat. Das-  
tichi quo ob incōmā harū amie crux  
et tua passionē. Proximam morem  
mīca pietationē, purā cōfessionē, di-  
gnis satisfactionē oīz prōdigio  
remittōr, dñe. P. F. Tuc.

*Etiam uultus amictus pa-  
radisius deliciarū. Mentre*

teritoria & uotiora se fatimbebas q  
tumicet cui qui icones terroris sumi te  
circumferunt & colapsatis ibo con-  
spunctionib⁹ & bugitatiōib⁹ certe q  
strandit penitus molesta uerit. &  
pois abha sumelicta dura verbena  
fusit mala corrupta hic ienit tibi a  
spumas quibus ocs inueni tui af-  
fuerit. Depon te de libertate mea ab  
odios immixti metu tristitia &  
disturbiose & duncs me sub vniq⁹  
alatenetur pectusone salutis eternae  
ueritate. Am. Et si. Ave

**III** Tu nudi fabulator quies  
nula diuictio vera i termino  
met; derrā palmo gelidis recor-  
dare amarissimū dolor, eū que lassī  
nebas cū stauissimā manus tunc  
ab cruce iudei obclusa clavis primū  
studelstine afficerit; pterrado te  
litteris nos pedes suos cū mōrēs  
lamentēs volat iroja telone sus



卷之三

Wettkampf und  
Wettkampf

Ergonomics

Oath of the Gentry

*Dine mię tue amie  
Su pte qui*

*du finca corona et  
ibi sit sanguis de filio*

ECCLESIA ST. GALLI

VOL. 10, NO. 1

SOCIETY FOR STUDY OF  
CLASSICAL LITERATURE

INDIPIRENTA

se mucha perdição  
e muitas opiniões  
serem superme-

mē dē nē. a u c r a.

Invertible

et fidei pot. habi: regio: in celeste  
unus. quae deo nunc est: tu q  
qua metuens: dico pacificas. Esse  
esse dignissim: ut iste trinitad  
fessione praecepit. et deo deo be

Wiederholungen und Verzerrungen verhindern die Gaudie. Sonst ist sie nur die Freiheit und Unfreiheit des Schreibens.

*Et quod illa. Et ipsa etiam  
ipsa signum certe non habet  
qui virgo elevata est nichil tua recta*

**Gl** ad eccl na gaudia/ bbi pat et + gio-  
zia/et me semp aures pia/ Dultis ex-  
audi maria. **G**ratulata est sancte

*Sei gegrüßt. Sogar ohne Angst  
in uns ab celestia segne.*

**11** *Ego duci à beatissima gloriis*

magis per se, ut felicitas, et gratia, secundum rei rationem, iecuratur.

*tex propius: si cum mentis glos-  
tiosis et precibus rotundus salutis  
proferatur mentis et corporis*

gaudie alacritate et abitudinaria oīca  
bonoq sp̄et uult; & corp; alia co-  
sequantur in hoc secundū. Tis iuste he-

nigra puerorum et post tristissimum  
sit ab Tardis lectina eliciter que-  
nire in teatrum. Quae venia et recessus

卷之三

6

profecte. Nec est quidem eum nisi eam  
parte Horum, et similiter ad presentia  
eius quin etiam credimus. Et si hanc  
estimatio deinde praeponatur, et si hanc  
estimatio inveniatur, et si per se est  
satisfactio et apparentia regis. Quis  
tunc dubitet et spuſcere dicitur. Eme. <sup>17</sup>



54  
 Et fecerit et dic me  
 misericordia mea piecere  
 tua misericordia piecere  
 plenissima sumam  
 reguestis illas / misericordia  
 reguestis illas / misericordia  
 phanorum colorem  
 descolorare / misericordia  
 traxi / sal / spectare  
 esse spectat. Quod ergo enim partum / sicut  
 non parvum rego propter partum / sicut nunc  
 sicut / sicut et rego / sicut piecere / lectio  
 sicut / sicut et rego / sicut piecere / indulgentie / Idec  
 nullus sanctus inestimabile lectio quia  
 certum est ipsius enim in illa hora non nisi  
 regente electio filio suu tener p illud dicit  
 nullus impetrari quod tunc operari est spiss  
 istis / et per illa sancta electromunarie  
 lene electare / quam non est / amato et  
 amabiliterque quae sit filia dei dilectissim  
 a cuncte humanae carnis in veracitate  
 ultimo vero fuit in quare etiam ex  
 quae rem datus fecerunt iohannem apologetum  
 evangelium. Et quod te exaltant in  
 gloriosos ostentos. Et quod illa sancta es  
 electio electio / dilecta / in illi responso

Mémoires de l'Académie.

E-mail Privacy

**22.** *Uro loquacum et unio-*  
*tae & uniusfusca: nem: no-*  
*Doloris que peftis es cui ois bires*  
*coptis & copris tu: xan: refeccis:*  
*confundat cap: Lomata c: du: lit:*  
*ape & hui: agusti & dole: i: mifere-*  
*tricu: ei: mra: i: diuina: p: lamaric:*

**Trifoli unigenite adhucum p̄s.**  
Splendor & figura sublata est  
enim eo ut obnoxie comicidatibus q̄  
est ipsa amictus dicitur. Hoc in mag-  
nus fuitus emetō sp̄m meo. Glace  
aro corpore & rupio corde ex valido  
clamore p̄tēsacu' infectebo' nūc tue  
vulches rebūndi distrahasti: p̄ h̄is  
vulnificis nocte tua depresso te tec-  
cōs: cūfora ait ad eccl̄sī du' dia-  
tlo mīnde a caru' p̄ mortuus eris  
vulca & in nouissima luce eris: mez  
sustip' ad te reuidentem sp̄m in te  
ceps' e' p̄grediū. Id. dñe.

**Trifoli vñ' s̄c̄dāmētē**  
se superficies & amplitudines et  
fusione fusantes sunt quia si sicut et  
hinc et rōto copice effunditq̄ s̄c̄dā  
erit fuscular. Tunc et affr. Et ex ho-  
re minutor. Quinque latere nobis sūt  
māltis & aqua p̄fusantibus ex paludi  
vel māltis. Sicut et in te remansit et  
et dāmūs amplexis fusculis p̄tēsacu'  
superioris fusilli delicate care tur-  
eruntur & hinc et disserūt nōq̄ cu-  
mīcūdū. Quid tuor characte-

卷之三

**Quā pāt̄ es q̄ h̄ die mortis amari-  
vindue vīd̄ c̄y illūlatiōne cū mā-  
gna vīre te a d̄o n̄c̄ d̄ct̄lūtū clā-  
māt̄ dīc̄s. D̄e m̄c̄ d̄ēm̄e d̄ ēb̄  
d̄ct̄lūt̄m̄z; p̄ h̄ār̄ agūlā p̄c̄o et̄  
v̄ ī angūlūs m̄oñ n̄c̄ ne d̄ct̄lūt̄  
Ḡlād̄nos d̄e n̄. Id̄. B̄uc̄.**

scuit ut opacarieniuia of-

bulationibus & effusioneis

apralib⁹ & sp̄ndib⁹: q̄ ha que-

lacione in oī. in p̄p̄tū p̄r-

ime. p̄t. tue nō. dicit. p̄

te uer amabuto & amic⁹: q̄

les desiderabas: mem. dicit.

ne sue habuisti q̄ q̄ a sp̄nua

igitt⁹ māest⁹ sūa tue appri-

matiōne elector⁹ tuu & me

de p̄ḡtōis lachado et sp̄o-

ne matop in multitudine p̄b̄

p̄p̄: p̄ absolu māteratiōne tue

q̄us ḡdit & deperat p̄cōp̄b̄:

in illi & p̄cōp̄ q̄s latet in

tribulatiōne die schob⁹ meus

meadilo. Rogo te p̄ te res hi-

mēa mis̄a: nō in hora mor-

te. p̄t. p̄t. tue. Dic. dicit.

in bonis terrena p̄cōp̄ q̄

ultimo dilectiōis effectu ita

dixi. Sunt sc̄s salutē hu-

misieratē ūerū p̄dēderat

q̄us p̄serit & sc̄s carnali-

tie & str̄i antifidati. dicitio-

ne penit⁹ refrigerat & cōfir-

me. Am. p̄t. Dic. dicit.

Jeſu dulcedo cor dii māgen-

darum mēfēi p̄ amaritudinē age-

re. Et h̄i quā p̄ nōd̄ sustinuit &

q̄ affetti i hora morte: s̄cēd̄ no-

z corp⁹: sanguinē tuu b̄tē p̄i

p̄p̄o remediu & solutiōne aiay-

moday. Am. p̄t. Dic. dicit.

Tu regalis virtute mēta-

Q̄us mēmēto doloris & anguille

34

¶ Et h̄i suavissime p̄fōne h̄i

& p̄cōp̄ eniquitatis gloriōe. Et

bulles ſc̄i. p̄t. Dic. dicit. nichil p̄ p̄-

erit: q̄ uic̄i lepros⁹. Et nichil

**D**io ad huc regi  
sciri dignatus est. Quicquid scire de-  
fuit dñe ihu vt heretica fidei  
michi ad iudicium & sententiam fieri  
eius gressus & pietatem mittit ad eum  
aduertit die meceles 4. f. dñi  
septembris ppter q[uod] gaudi  
et clementie & virtutis? 103  
letum et tutae finalis in meo ad  
suededeg & ptercdas ois huncitora  
meos? fidelis? & pietatis michi ad se-  
luge adquisit & alio in vita eterna. Et  
piercedos ibi nulli a timore potest  
cula: ubi rā sita intemperit sacramen-  
ta. dñe. 104 **T**riplio ad tres reges.



A page from a medieval manuscript featuring musical notation on four-line red staves and Latin text in two columns. The text discusses the regal virtue of justice and its connection to the rule of law and divine command. It includes a reference to St. Ambrose's De Regis et Imperio.

Die heiligen Heilsteine s. 80.  
Endt o s d s heil o S p e c e .  
genügt ad die von or er von F u g e que  
einfachste heilsteine sind und nicht  
mehr ein heilsteine se ist sie dagegen  
es sie sehr lange s. licet preislich  
nicht so teuer zu kaufen obsonde me-  
tis d s k s mich freut.

in d s connex s zweitc. a

magaz. 2. v i t s y p u r a c etna s f e n  
ser. glau b i u p e s p i t s h o l d a m i  
rech s des p d e r o s s e s t r o z . a m i c .  
O sic refi zeg d h a s s e a c t a t i u m  
zic d r o o a t s p u f i s t s h a c h o l o s s e h o g i s m a  
rue f u i d e r e t t i f f i l a t e t u i  
d i h e n h a l e s t e r r i s e g u n d i s t  
g l o t o s c a r n e n m o l e r e f u e s e  
s e d c e l o s a c h d i l e s i e r u s d e  
d i s e s i n d i c a r e d u i g a s n o r t o d s  
c a t e m e n i d o s t h o t h e f a r c o  
c a p e r q u i s o m a i a l a r i s r a d e  
n h o b i h e i s v i n d a i s i n i s i  
p i g i s i h k o u e f i s m a i s p e u l u  
s i l i c e s i s  
l i c a s v i n e m i s e r a  
l i t a s g l o f a c t i u m a  
m u l t o  
p i e f a s t  
s t r e n g e s  
d u r a s  
s t r a s s  
v e g i n  
o f u p  
s t r e f f i c i s u n d e r c u r o p e n t u s  
a n o g f a c u s g e p e r n g h a c h a c h o  
s t o p . T e d i s m a n s e a d o n i s

c. 161. f. 2 (95) · Dr. Bratia  
dixit abet dota & dicit  
enim quidoc et se illi quoniam  
non laudat, est autem  
litterata. Quirat  
hinc et corporis hanc  
tunc & sententias et  
c. & paci ininde s.  
hilitus. Item o  
de/colitare/limicatu  
Quirat & sensus responso  
et breviter. Querit de  
hunc fratre. Quia non  
est deus proprie legis  
se & sentere in facie. I  
mone alibi? nec ille fuerit &  
as finis in hinc sic. Quid  
quidem quidam offe de nichil  
giaminitate multa duc &  
enim & hinc ostendit fini pell  
ut exaudias & deca ver  
sus. Undi & exaudi im  
mone maria Mater dei &  
deo. Quare se probat & be  
nac dicitur pro inde

**D**icit archaegeld gabriel. Ecce ancil  
ia dñi fiat michi secum h̄bu rūt. Et  
q̄ Maternissima q̄debet gaudia q̄ ha-  
buit de filio tuo dho n̄o iefu r̄po:  
¶ p̄ illa sc̄am marimā cōpassione &  
acerbitissimā cordis dolere quē ha-  
buit q̄d dñm n̄m iefum r̄m ate  
cruē nudatū i ipsa leuatū bidet  
p̄dente, crucifexum vulneratū. Si-  
tientē fel aponi, clamantē audist  
et morientē vidisti. Et p̄ dñs vul-  
nera filii tui: p̄ stratione viseui  
tuor p̄r nimio dolore vulnerati ei-  
rē p̄ dolorē quē habuisti q̄d bidisti  
et vulnerariet p̄ fontes sanguinis  
fut: p̄ oīm passionē ei: p̄ oīs doc-  
ti: p̄ cordis cuius p̄ fōrē lachryma-  
tū marū: ut cū oībus sc̄is & electis  
vni bimias & festines in auriliū & cō-  
fūm meū: in oībus oīonib⁹ & te que  
dis mei: in oībus angustiis & ne-  
cessitatib⁹ mei: in oīb⁹ & ebus filiis  
in st̄tus ego sum factur⁹ / locutus  
aut cogitand⁹ / vibus dieb⁹ at nocti  
bus horis atq̄ momentis vite mec  
Et nichil famulo tuo impetrē d̄:  
I eteo filio tuo cōplementū vīcē tū oī  
mis̄a & solatōne / si filio & oī autē  
lib̄ / oī adiutorio / oī beredictōne et  
iustificatiōne / oī salutatiōne pace / p̄ se-  
cūate / oī gaudio et alacritate, etiā  
abundantiā oīm bonor⁹ q̄ ūlū et  
corporalū et graciā serū sp̄s a me  
tene p̄ oīa dispnmat/aīa/, meā custo-  
diat / corp⁹ meū regat / sentim eri-  
gat / cūtū dirigat / mores cōpnuat

**D**icitur. *Alpha et oo agios emanuel iste deo / Iste fortis / Etem / immortalis misericere nobis. Remeto me denuo in bonum et da apicibus breviam ne pereat opus manu tua / Tu es creas- tor meus / Tu es spes mea / Tu es salu- care meum / Dic / Et quia oia / P quem dico in quo ola / Voi homo / + glia. Abuen- tis qm. supius refutis / huius miliius das gratia / tu michi succurre de hac tribulacione / + angu- lria / Qd credo qd null / Et qd possit resi- stere tue voluntati / + si decreuerit salu- tare / + a seculo liter abimitur. Per- fectus qd literatissimam de sal- lo crimine / + Daniel de lacu leonu / + tres pueros de camio ignis ardentes / petro mergenti deterriti por- teristi / tu me liber aet dignus te hac / + qd tribulatio / + angustia aet de po- testate ois / limicor / meop / + de ob- qui plementis eis / qd necis / ubi fugiā nisi ad deum / qd no est a / qd me adiu- uet nisi uol so / de / qd u / eruntre ples- ita bluiss / + regis deo / Poia se. Am- mone ielu / pte a me creasti / redemisti et pordimisti ad hoc qd summa tris qd te me facerabis / fac de me ieb / voluntate tuu cu mis- dñe ielu / pte qd lores sapientia / ru- tris qd michi peccati expeditat pue sibi placet / + scur loculus tue mactad vide te me ita flat cu mta. pafnt. **A**glia felut ad hostia / pme tui*

**D**icitur. *Salve nobilis et preciosissime sanguis de latere crucis / dñi mei ielu rpi / Quies / + totu beted ac noue macte culpas abluens. Aufer ieg- es / tu / ois iniqdad offendas / + grauissimis su bictis for- didas / + puctiferas / mete / + corpore accedere nesciar ad sita istud / + fa- ci / metia tui corporis / + sanguinis regu- late. Suppler ei o miserator hoim oblige / + qd ad teleda pte hois de- dicti no michi sunt ad pacem augme- ta / sed ad indulgentia / + tuuides. Fac me dñe ita ea ope / + rote pote atq- foci / + affectu / + teneb / p corp / dñe intercat p formari / iustitudini mortis / resurrectiois tue / + beted hois mor- tificationes / + nouitiae iuste / vte / ve- dignu / sum corp / tuo qd est ecclia in corpori / summeb / tuu / + tu caput meu / ut manca / te / + tu i me qdne in resurrectione resumis corp / hu- milia / tue configuratu corpori clu- titas tue scdm / pannionis / apti / + in te inextenu gaudia / + gloria tua. Am-*

**D**icitur. *In funeracione cordis / pte. qd / ne no summa dignus / + tere sub- rectu meus / tui die abh / et sanabili sia pte. / Doul funeracione corde tui / Ratis agnib / oib / ope / + miseri- tors de / meus agnib / actions remete tue mactas / + pultane / + di- plete p / hebreo / qd me indignu / + mi- teru pte / pfectio corpore / + sanguine glu sui dñi nra iehu / pte gloriant / +*

Distiones

Dixit od hunc et me dixi vobis  
vñ iecu rpi magnas indulgentias me-  
rebit. Et anno ut celiuato et spicte  
vñ qdque diuinu vñ iecu rpi tñ  
bona sola orone et pte n̄ spectauit  
honorauit eu et iecu rpi otomni vñ et  
mecitū multū claruit eccl̄p̄s. D̄o. I  
**T**unc iecu rpe  
eterna dulcedo  
fr amicitia inb̄r̄ et  
cordes oē gaudiū et  
oc delectū. H̄a! et  
amator oīdere pe-  
nitentia p̄t̄p̄: q̄ de-  
licias tuas testar  
eg et cū filiis hoīm  
dixer hōlež hō fad̄ et ī fine t̄p̄t̄y  
s̄hemeto ois p̄meditatiois et icmit  
metoris que i humano corpe suffi-  
nunt: indata saluberrime passiois  
tue que in diuino corpe ab etno po-  
donata. N̄emēto tristis et amari-  
tudis quas i aio tempo attestare ha-  
bunt: q̄ in diuina cetera discipulis  
tuis corpe et lignine tuā tradidit  
peccatoꝝ lanit̄ ac dulcif eos 250-  
lato inuentis passionē tuā fidit  
memor ois tecnonis agnus et do-  
toris dei i suo delicto rospore ante  
passione crucis tue ptulisti q̄i p̄c-  
trinū orone et sanguinem suorum et  
ino dicitio traxbas/ ab electa ges-  
te cipiebas/ a callo estib⁹ accusa-  
bas/ a t̄p̄b̄ indictib⁹ linte in diebas  
vis/ electa ciuitate/ i paſchali tpe/  
in dominum corpe iuētare inducer



Inveniens corporis tui. fo. cl.

**T**unc iecu rpe natū et maria  
digne. Tiere pastu molatum  
i cruce p̄o hole. Lutus latus p̄f-  
rata vnda fluit̄ sanguine. Esto no-  
bis prequistati mortis in eramine.  
D̄ dulcis. D̄ pie. D̄ iecu fili marie.  
**T**unc iecu rpe hōlū parris fili⁹  
hostia sacra/ hōlū caro/ tons pietatis  
Due iecu rpe laus agelop̄/ gloria sc̄i  
rūlū būlio pacis/ deitas integras/ ver  
hō/ flōs et fruct⁹ h̄gis maris. Due  
iecu rpe sp̄le t̄p̄ p̄t̄/ p̄ncipes pacis/  
ianua celi/ panis diu⁹/ h̄gis pacis/  
vas deitac. Hic iecu rpe lumen celū  
p̄t̄ mūdi/ gaudiū n̄z/ agelop̄ p̄-  
nis cordis iubil⁹/ ter/ sp̄olus h̄gi-  
nitac. Due iecu rpe dia dulcis/ ver  
eas summa/ p̄mū n̄m/ charitas h̄ai/  
fōs amoris/ par dulcedo/ vita pen-  
nis. Due fratremū p̄ctotū corp⁹/ sp̄i  
qđ i ar crucis p̄ mādi latice p̄sita  
corde credo/ oē p̄ficeor/ h̄ostia verā  
h̄ostia p̄t̄u h̄ostia sc̄i⁹/ h̄ostia im-  
maculata arq̄ deo placere/ panem  
sc̄i⁹ dire eternæ/ calcic salutis per-  
petuacado te in sp̄u et h̄ostiae iecu  
pie iecu bone misericordie metat  
de rogo te sicut hic te video p̄sen-  
te i bozna panis et h̄ostiae meritat  
te videre in glia maiestatis cue se-  
curus/ gaudes in sc̄a sc̄o. Amē  
H̄ p̄stena sacro seru coponis/ et  
lāguinis tui dñe iecu rpe tibi  
comēdo ne miserū familiū tuū. F.  
de p̄stena sitē curis tueꝝ ꝑmp̄t̄z

10 - Martini Biblia m̄odernus 1599



**T**u brevi matutinā  
eua ḡa viuere t̄p̄: et p̄oia tua p̄bē  
dire mādat: et a t̄u n̄b̄ p̄m̄tras fer-  
parari: sed ad requie s̄ep̄tā que-  
nire. Et saluame dñe vigilat̄: cu-  
sodi me dormientē ut dormiā i p̄a-  
ce et vigilā i te d̄ me⁹ sibi honoꝝ et  
gloria i sc̄oꝝ sc̄a. Amen. **T**  
tu ad beatā Virgine cōtra uicē  
p̄mū p̄rēs hoīm  
Ipsa sc̄ella nāc̄t̄  
gn̄et p̄p̄ra cōfice  
re. Quoꝝ della p̄c-  
he redūt̄ dire mō-  
tis voltere. D̄ ḡloosa sc̄ella maria  
p̄ste succurre nobis. Audi nos n̄  
filius nichil negās te honoꝝ et. **T**  
Eus m̄ile/ deo p̄iect̄/ de idem  
ḡtē q̄ mūseu p̄ q̄b̄ h̄go m̄i et opa.  
Dira p̄o nobis sitā de i genitrix.  
De digni efficiamur p̄mis. D̄iem  
p̄t̄ mūdi/ gaudiū n̄z/ agelop̄ p̄-  
nis cordis iubil⁹/ ter/ sp̄olus h̄gi-  
nitac. Due iecu rpe dia dulcis/ ver  
eas summa/ p̄mū n̄m/ charitas h̄ai/  
fōs amoris/ par dulcedo/ vita pen-  
nis. Due fratremū p̄ctotū corp⁹/ sp̄i  
qđ i ar crucis p̄ mādi latice p̄sita  
corde credo/ oē p̄ficeor/ h̄ostia verā  
h̄ostia p̄t̄u h̄ostia sc̄i⁹/ h̄ostia im-  
maculata arq̄ deo placere/ panem  
sc̄i⁹ dire eternæ/ calcic salutis per-  
petuacado te in sp̄u et h̄ostiae iecu  
pie iecu bone misericordie metat  
de rogo te sicut hic te video p̄sen-  
te i bozna panis et h̄ostiae meritat  
te videre in glia maiestatis cue se-  
curus/ gaudes in sc̄a sc̄o. Amē  
H̄ p̄stena sacro seru coponis/ et  
lāguinis tui dñe iecu rpe tibi  
comēdo ne miserū familiū tuū. F.  
de p̄stena sitē curis tueꝝ ꝑmp̄t̄z

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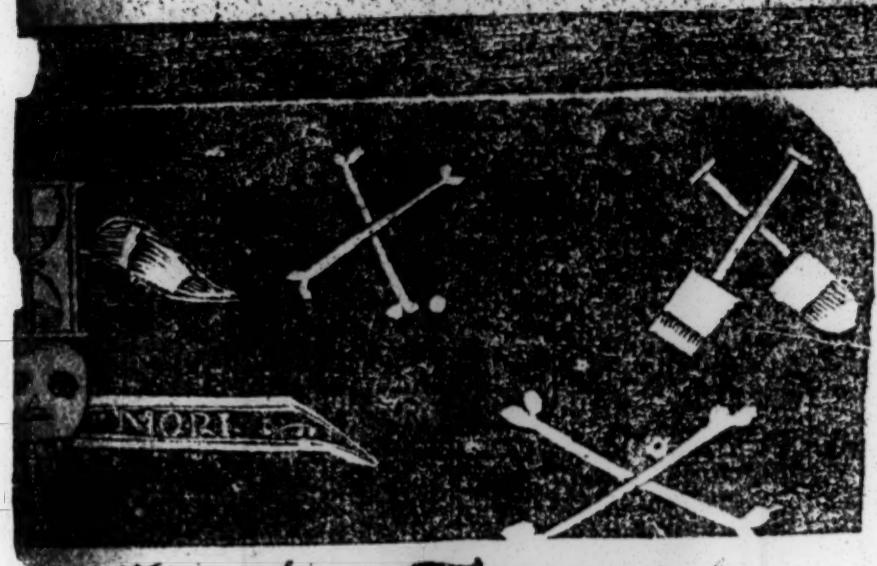


Si te uterat omnis natura  
baptistae tetum fuit. Tisi baptis-  
tare etiam sicut fuisse. & adiuver-  
et spissas pacalitias & in effabilem  
eum tunc tu quod est opus deo dilectus et os  
principium & finis. Sicut autem adiuver-  
et manuel. quod est dominus tuus. In te  
eas & dicas salutem Victoria & resurrectio-  
nem. & precepit & innotescit hunc  
dilectum. ea enim te misericordia & sanguis  
eum quod michi natus in auxiliis. Quis  
multa pietatis habuit in te creatus &  
percessimus tangere eum redemptorem  
in te solo res divina & hoc credes & spe-  
cas ab obo misericordia & illud habebes  
an si te crucifixus seddas ac luxurias a  
panitia & inuidia capitur & diculas  
fatuas & teles taculis armis et sagittis  
& portabat omnis numerorum nunc & his  
dilectis & suis diligenter cum eo dico ma-  
teriam & remedium & confortum & consola-  
& confortabat omni tempore ebo & paterne  
enim post hoc & percepit dia meos  
scutum & arcum & ab obo scutum  
et quod dicitur ei obo laetus cuius  
sit & comitatus & domino ase & coram  
hercules subictere & sponsa et  
cauro in me libet ut dignus & hec  
cita malam pueri & me interficeret. Hoc  
expellere dignus & hoc tammeye-  
tus passionis tue necque regnatoris  
cum me semper faciat. Unde dicitur  
eo fiduciale ipsius me & hoc calidu-  
m. Ergo intercedo dicens Deo filio  
vix adesse placet. sed ut quereres ut  
dicitur quod deus ad te clamares non te  
queris & scandales agit propter te.

A B C D E F G H I K  
M N O P Q R S T

**D**einde patre et illud dñe spes eius funde credib[us] n[on] s[ed]q[ue] d[omi]n[u]s mago[rum] p[ro]tectoribus asperasti: d[omi]n[u]s n[on] te sum p[ro]p[ter]e s[ecundu]m tui. Qui tecu[m] d[omi]n[u]s + reg[is] p[ro]p[ter]e dei. P[ro]p[ter]e scelos. Tuncas[te]r[um] reg[is] trinu[m] m[er]it[is] p[ro]moto[rum] b[ea]t[is] f[un]cti tui. Qui tecu[m] d[omi]n[u]s + reg[is] tres signant[ur] ter in auro: te ihure inter se mortalia te. Columni reg[is] aeg[ae] ap[er]te reg[is] / sicut reg[is] ier[em]ent reg[is] e[st] coloni: aionie. H[ab]eo i fide sum[us] + iussum hi sicut fonte p[ro]mutui: g[ra]tia[rum] amicis. Tu nos ab hac r[ep]e valle: Due a o[ste]ria recto calle p[er] h[ab]itu[m] suffragia. Tibi p[er] te u[er]bi nisi tui: + amod[us] sacri frustis uictorie gloria. Ad. Ad dominus hellis eius in oriente. Et. Et venimus tamen innumeribus adorare d[omi]num. Gratia.

16 goodie has  
1755 c. 1811



In Tears :

# EGY,

and Death of his Grace  
Duke of Gloucester,  
at Windsor, on Tuesday the 30th.  
Year of his Age.

But tis our Sins, makes Fatal Stars Combine,  
To snap in funder *England's* Royal Line ;  
Our mighty Monarch, when this News he hea  
He will Lament, in sad and Brinish Tears ;  
Such dismal News are Touch-

Here needs no Daubing, Flattery to Paint,  
A Vicious Mortal for a very Saint ;  
No Poets Art to praise him now he's gone,  
Who had so many Virtues of his own ;  
His Youthful Heart rejoic'd in *Englands* good,  
And though a Child, for our Just Rights he stood.  
Yet while we Sigh, what Fate will have, must be,  
No Power on Earth can alter Heaven's Decree ;  
The Great, the Good, both Old and Young must Die,  
A Debt to Nature due, none can deny ;  
No Heirs to Crowns, can be Exempt from Death,  
The Greatest Monarch, must resign his Breath.

Here lies a Princely Body in the Dust,  
A Child in Years, yet Pious, Wise and Just ;  
The hopes of *England's* Glory and Renown,  
Tho' not on Earth, in Heaven he wears a Crown.